

“Funny Moments”

By Max Smith

(The film opens up with a police car pulling up outside a block of flats in what looks like a poor area of East London in broad daylight. The car stops right next to the road sign, the road is called Bow Road and has graffiti on it, the graffiti is simple, with an L sprayed in the middle of the B and the O to spell ‘Blow Road’. The police don’t talk they just walk up to the block of flats, it is a small thin female and a chubby, old man. As the male officer opens the door to the flats with his keys due to him having a search warrant, the female is shown looking around at the children playing football and a young teenage girl walking past with her pram with three babies squeezing inside, it is after this that the female officer turns to the male officer)

Female officer- It’s a shit hole here isn’t it!

Male Officer- (As he prizes the door open) yeah, it’s rough round here to say the least, wait till you see this place (points inside at the corridor covered with filled up bin bags and the smell of fish and dangling used condoms on the ceiling)

Female Officer- (sarcastically) can’t wait!

(They walk in and the scene cuts)

CUT TO:

(Shows a man called Wes, vey skinny and middle aged on the phone to the school that his three boys go to, the three boys are yet to be seen)

Wes- Yeah hello, I’m phoning in to tell you that my boys won’t be coming in today, they are all suffering a Bilious attack, yeah, so that’s Gary Young, Harry Young and Taz Young. Ok so they’ll be back in soon I reckon, thank you...

Taz- No dad I’ll go in, I fancy school today

Wes- (Rolls his eyes) Sorry Taz actually isn’t suffering from the bilious attack, he’s fine, he’ll come in, I know his attendance is fantastic this year compared to the other two, but I can’t help it if they are ill, ok thank you bye (Puts the phone down) Ok then Taz get ready for school (He shouts from the kitchen)

(Shows the woman in the office putt he phone down in school and turns to the receptionist next to her)

Woman- What the fuck is a Bilious attack?

CUT TO:

(Shows the officers walk through the doorway leading to the stairs and walk past the lift which has out of order stuck to it, they both walk around to the place they are trying to find, the lights are flickering above them)

Male Officer- Here you are, door 65, got you! (He knocks on the door)

Voice- Hello! (Croaky London accent)

Male Officer- It's the police here Mr Young

Wes- (Wes Young is his full name but unknown to the audience as yet) Well then...
(He opens the door) You better come in then!

Male Officer- Alright Wes...

Wes- I'm good Yoke... what's it for today then?

Yoke- It's concerning your kids actually!

Wes- Oh the rascals (he shouts to his son Gary) Gary make a cup of tea son!

Yoke- Thank you (As the officers walk in, the female officer asks Yoke as he's now known)

Female Officer- Why Yoke?

Yoke- Nickname he gave me, long story!

(They continue to walk through the apartment and see features that show they are an unstable family; you can see three kids lining themselves up due to their father's threats whilst the officers look around. They walk into the lounge and see half a couch obviously taken from the dump and a tele, that's it though, and the kitchen has a smell of left milk on the floor and an open fridge)

Yoke- So can you go through with me Wes, the names of your boys again!

Wes- Absolutely... this tall one here, the trouble maker is Gary (Points at him)
He's the oldest and should be the most responsible (Raising his voice slightly)

Yoke- Right and this one, the medium sized one?

Wes- (Points him out) Why this is our Taz, the middle child, probably the best behaved too, he surely hasn't done anything!

Yoke- Well Wes sorry to disappoint I'm afraid all your children were involved if the witnesses statement is correct! Do carry on!

Wes- The last one, smallest and youngest at just 7 years of age officer is Harry, he's a beauty ain't he, the next Paul Scholes I always say, look at him the physique of a footballing genius! Or at least he would be if he took his finger out of his arse and stopped playing fielder in baseball, (Shouting) Its American son, not British, (calmly) So what have they done?

Yoke- Well let's say that Harry is excused from this due to his age, however Gary and Taz should know much better according to the British law!

Wes- Well good news there ey Harry, go to your room, now why do these two not get away with it as well?

Yoke- They're older than 10, I'm afraid I'll have to charge them for vandalism, I know it's a stupid law I personally think that kids should except responsibilities for their actions before they're even 5 but you know how the rules are.

Wes- Vandalism?

Yoke- Well yes Wes, they were witnessed by an old age pensioner spraying a can of orange paint onto the 'Bow Road' sign spelling it out to be 'Blow Road'... now I found it quite amusing as I walked in here but unfortunately it's a crime and offensive to residents of the road!

Wes- Fair do's what's the fine?

Yoke- £150...

Wes- 150... fucking hell... I'll try sort it out soon as (He smiles and escorts them out) Well thanks for that Officer...

Yoke- Oh and if me and Officer Jones don't get the money at the station by next week we will be visiting again and we want he graffiti gone by the time we drive back past!

Wes- Absolutely sir, I'll have it sent immediately (He closes the door and turns around and shouts at the top of his voice) Kids, get your arses out there and clean that fucking mess up!

CUT TO: DAYLIGHT

(Shows an estate agent driving a car past the police car and straight along the same road and starts parking up next to a house, which isn't amazing but is an average house with an average front yard and an average car parked outside, after the car pull up outside the drive a female gets out the car and walks towards the front door being careful not to stand on the flowers and knocks on the door)

Mark- (He opens the door and welcomes her in) Hello...

Estate Agent- Hello, are you Mark Killen?

Mark- Yeah, are you the estate agent?

Estelle- Yeah my names Estelle I talked to your wife, Tasha, how you doing?

Mark- Good, come in!

Estelle- Thank you

Mark- Tasha, the estate agent is here love!

Tasha- Oh brill, wanna a cup of tea...? (Waiting for her name)

Estelle- Estelle!

Tasha- Ah wanna cup of tea Estelle?

Estelle- yeah please, thank you!

Tasha- Be in soon have a seat in the lounge!

Estelle- (She sits down and analyses the room) Love what you've done with the place!

Mark- Oh cheers love, it's nice ain't it, my wife's a star!

Estelle- I'm sure it will sell very quickly!

Mark- Hope so, wanna get away from this dump!

Estelle- Dump?

Mark- Well yes, I mean obviously it's lovely up the road where the posh people live but the other side is the polar opposite, full of skanks, junkies, hags you name it! Don't write that in the review though!

Estelle- I won't don't worry!

Mark- Cheers, we don't like our little champ getting in with their kids really!

Estelle- Who's your little champ?

Mark- Our little Jeremy, lovely kid, he's 9, soon to be 10, he's socialised with them on very rare occasions but their horrible them families. Not meaning to be snobbish!

Estelle- No I understand, sometimes being prejudice gets you out of trouble!

Mark- yeah, oh and speak of the devil (Hears a noise coming down the stairs) Hello matey!

Jeremy- Hello daddy!

Estelle- Hello Jeremy!

Jeremy- Hello, daddy can I have some chocolate?

Mark- Magic word!

Jeremy- Please!

Mark- Good boy of course you can

Jeremy- Yay thanks daddy

Mark- (Jeremy runs out to the kitchen) and don't run in the house... you know the rules... see I think people round here don't teach their children about things not to do in life and concentrate more and what to do in life, I take the opposite approach and it does me great!

Estelle- I suppose your right, see I haven't got kids yet so I don't know!

Mark- Have them, little Jeremy is the best thing I've ever done!

Estelle- Not having anymore?

Mark- No I can't, I'm infertile!

Estelle- What was it, tie a knot?

Mark- No, it was actually because I had testicular cancer, but I don't wish to talk about it. God helped me through it!

Estelle- Fair enough sorry to bring it up!

Mark- It's alright...

Estelle- I have noticed you're very fond on your religion (Looking around at pictures of Jesus and the bible placed on the table in front of her)

Tasha- Here's your teas, pleasure to have you in the Killen household! We are very religious

Estelle- Thank you, I'll get round to taking the pictures then.

Tasha & Mark- oh please do (Enthusiastic)

CUT TO: DAYLIGHT

(Tasha and Mark show Estelle outside to take a picture of the outside of the house to give to the estate agency whilst saying thank you to mark and Tasha, as she backs into the pavement next to her car to take the picture the police car seemingly from the previous scene drives past. She prepares herself for the camera, and a yellow Ferrari drives past at the maximum speed permitted on the road of 30 miles per hour, this distracts her and she swears under her breath before preparing for the shot again and finally takes it, she double checks the quality of the photo and thinks it looks good and thanks the couple again and steps in her car as the couple close the front door)

CUT TO: DAYLIGHT

(Shows the Yellow car still on the same road, shown by it driving past a road sign suggesting Bow Road, but very much the opposite end to where the block of flats are where the Young household is situated. The yellow Ferrari drives up to a gate which is protecting one of the biggest households in not only the street but the whole of the town. It's a black large man driving the car and he talks into the phone on the wall next to the gate to get access, the man is referred to in the film as slave, the house is larger than the previous one and has massive pillars outside the front door and when the door is eventually opened the staircase is huge with many portraits of people inside, it's a typical rich persons house)

Linda- Hello...

Slave- Yo Linda, its slave here... can you let me in?! (He speaks in a South African accent but his reasons for being in the country are one of the few things not explained in the film but the reason is suggested at the end, lets the audience make what they want of it)

Linda- Yeah Slave wait a second...

(After a 5 second wait the gate begins to open and he drives down the long drive to park up outside the front door, he leaves his car and knows it will be secure so he doesn't bother locking it, he walks up to the door and has to press the doorbell to get their attention again after waiting for about half a minute. Finally it is opened by a young boy of the age of around 13, similar to Gary from the Young household)

Slave- Hello Timmy... is your father in?

Tim- Yeah I'll go get him... (He runs in like an excited child and gets him, whilst this happens a young girl walks past the door of the age of around 7 or 8)

Slave- Hey Sandy!

Sandy- Ha-ha (Gets shy and runs away)

(Tim doesn't come back instead his dad Jamie comes to the door)

Jamie- Ah Slave didn't hear you! I see you've already seen my son and daughter! (He seems nice at first but begins to grow bossy and very rude and prejudice)

Slave- Yeah I did!

Jamie- Well it's good to see you have a connection with them already, so I will pay you around 12 pounds an hour to look after them, every day in school, in the park, in the house, I want nothing to happen to them, no drugs, no connection with anyone from that side of the road (He points in the direction of the lower class homes) You hearing this Santos?

Slave- Loud and clear!

Jamie- So then get to it Slave, come in and look after my kids, didn't buy you that Ferrari for nothing, let's say that's a signing on fee, you watch football Slave?

Slave- No sir!

Jamie- Then you won't know signing on fees then will you, forget it then, just get to the job, by the way I want you to start supporting the Hammers, you know about the hammers?

Slave- No sir, who are they?

Jamie- My son supports Arsenal in his early years but I want you to research all about West Ham United football club and make them out like they're the best damn club ever, good slave!

Slave- Can you call me Santos please sir?

Jamie- But I won't feel authority then will I?!

Slave- But its racist sir!

Jamie- Fine then... how about this, wanna be a scullion?

Slave- But I don't work in the kitchen!

Jamie- You know what fair do's you don't, I'll think of something horrible for you if you don't get on with the job... crasse!

Slave- Sir, I'm not French!

Jamie- Do you want the job or not?! (He immediately walks away and looks for the children) It's what I thought! (His wife Linda approaches, she's very attractive and seductive and starts kissing his cheeks)

Linda- I like it when you're demanding!

Jamie- You'd know all about my demanding wouldn't you Linda ha-ha!

Linda- OH I would! (Continues to kiss him as the scene draws to a close and eventually fades out)

CUT TO: EVENING

(Shows one by one the fathers of the households shown walk out of their respective houses and walk towards their local pub, called the Arrow pub. The first is Wes Young leaving the block of flats and walking down the road to the pub with his hands in his deep pockets due to the holes in his pants and his poor looking trainers. He is leaving Gary his oldest son at just 13 in charge of the other two boys, as he is a single parent. The next to leave their house is Mark Killen who simply leaves his house and just walks across the road waving to Wes who quietly waited outside for him, they meet up with each other and start talking)

Mark- Where is he?

Wes- I don't know, he's always late!

Mark- How, he's the richest, he has the quickest car

Wes- Maybe because he's so rich he's slow, think about it he has to get out of that massive gate and massive front door!

Mark- I know my heart bleeds for him really does!

CUT TO:

(Shows Jamie Bell leaving his house and walking down the road past the yellow Ferrari and scratching it with his keys on purpose, showing how horrible a boss he is. He finally gets to the other two outside the pub)

Jamie- Alright lads?

Mark- Bout fucking time matey!

Wes- What fucking took you so long you rich cunt?

Jamie- Just employed a fucking foreigner, South African fella!

Mark- Say no more, they're very annoying aren't they, takes them half an hour to understand what you just said!

Jamie- Agreed, Wes?

Wes- I don't know lads, what I do know is withdrawal symptoms are kicking in, I need a fucking pint!

Jamie- Don't lie to us, we know you need a hit! (The three of them walk in and you can tell the diverse in class by what they're wearing and the way they act)

CUT TO:

(In the pub they look around for a seat but before they have hardly any time to breath, people surround them and invite them to the bar for a drink, the atmosphere is smoky even though smoking in public places is no longer aloud, it has a quiz and fruit machine in the corner which is what Wes is shown looking at directly to see if he has a chance at winning)

Terry- Alright Wes, didn't know you were in here tonight!

Wes- Alright brother, how are you? Long-time no see!

Terry- Nah good, good, Jamie (Shakes his hand) Mark (Shakes his hand) Come sit down

Jamie- Alright matey, cheers for this Tez!

Terry- No worries at all, Dean Give up your seat mate, come on my younger brother and his mates are here, have some respect!

Dean- Oh sorry lads, I didn't realise you were friendly with the one and all mighty ha-ha.

Terry- Sit down, sit down (Directing at Mark, Jamie and Wes) Now do you boys wanna drink?

Jamie- I'll get this mate...

Terry- No mate I insist, we ain't rich round here, take a drink when you can!

Wes- Actually Terry, Jamie's a millionaire mate, let him at least buy first round!

Terry- See why were you not that rich or clever Wes ey, go on then matey get first round in!

Jamie- Ok then what do you all want?

Terry- I'll have a pint of premium lager please matey!

Wes- Just the same please!

Dean- I'll have a double JD and Coke!

Mark- Just a pint of Carlsberg can't get too drunk tonight!

Jamie- Alright then be back soon then! (Under his breath angrily) mad cunts

CUT TO:

(6 shots are placed on the table one for Terry's manager who own the pub they're in as Terry is the kitchen porter at the age of 56, his manager is called Liam and each of them grab it but the camera only shows their hands and they then slam the shots back down after finishing their gulp)

Terry- So anyway as I was saying there was one of the busiest day I've ever had in my fucking life the other day, (some laugh) No honestly wait, it was so busy I was tempted to walk out but how can I walk on this little beauty here ey (He puts his arm around Liam) Best manager in the world, I mean honestly it was seriously just endless dishes (Shows the scene as described) I was sweating like a greased up

mother fucking horse after the grand national, my eyes where burning, and I look around after getting I'd say about 50 plates out of the way and what do I fucking see? (Long pause from the rhetorical question) A fucking massive load of dishes just piling one on top of the other, so I said to myself fuck this, I'm going to be composed and take my time, and you know what I got out of work in the end!

Jamie- Did you make good time or?

Liam- Did he fuck, he fucking finished at 2 in the morning kitchen closes at half 11 ha-ha (Everyone laughs)

Terry- No... I... no... (Trying to stop from laughing and when the laughter dies down he begins talking again) I... you should've seen how fucking busy it was ok!

Wes- Sure it was very busy Tez and you were over worked (sarcastically but doesn't go any further) Well I'm gonna head off to the restroom guys, I have to let the monster loose!

Liam- Don't be shitting all over my toilets, use paper if you do!

Wes- You know what Liam, it's that big its crowning already actually ha-ha in a bit! (They laugh slightly)

Liam- So then Jamie... how did you make your millionaires, businessmen to businessmen like...

Terry- And I'm interested too!

Jamie- Well I came up with the idea of HearingAID, ever heard of it?

Terry- Ah the illegal download website!

Jamie- No idiot

Terry- Whoa aggressive!

Jamie- Sorry, I get aggressive sometimes, I could swear my kids picking it up as well... Shit! (Quietly realises he let slip he has kids no one notices though)

Terry- It's alright continue!

Jamie- It's not illegal it's one hundred per cent legal but does allow you to download everything and anything that can be listened to, watched, wanked to, everything!

Terry- So there's porn on there

Jamie- More than that there is music, but everything that gets downloaded because its legal, 14% of the profit goes to me and it's the 12th most popular website according to the Alexa internet scale, although the name was controversial, I have to admit!

Liam- You're not kidding ha-ha

Dean- Couldn't you think of a better name

Liam- Oh here he goes, see I'm the richest one here, and Deano here is the middle class one he has a job in name advertising, and go on dean what name would you give it?

Dean- Well a name like 'User' or something along those lines, clean and allows you to feel part of the website as a 'user'

Liam- See that's why he's poorer than me and you, he's shit at his job (Jamie and him laugh as equals) see and this fucker here old Tezza he works for me that's how poor he is!

Terry- Ey leave me alone!

Jamie- Kind of like how Wes works for my company for low wages!

Terry- Does he work for you that's nice, nice to see your still all close!

Dean- Still?

Terry- Yeah they've known each other from school haven't you?

Jamie- Yeah, best buds, even live on the same road!

Terry- So do you have kids any of you?

Jamie- No, I have no kids (Lying)

Terry- Mark, you don't talk much, what about you?

Mark- Oh I'm just taking it easy on the drink, yeah I have one kid but he never really talks to your nephews, we only really see Wes, but not his wife or anything he never talks about his family!

Terry- Yeah well his wife died years ago, he went off the rails a little bit, started on the drugs, it was awful, but he's alright now hopefully, he should be anyway.

CUT TO:

(Shows Wes sitting in the toilets in his own cubicle with the door firmly locked and he has his sleeve rolled up and a rope, thin, tied around the top part of his arm, he bites the needle which he is about to inject into his veins, and tightens the rope more, he slaps his arm and injects the heroin into his arm, it then cuts the camera to his face where he looks constipated in the face and places the needle and equipment back in his inside pocket of his cheap jacket, he then walks out the cubicle into the main area of the toilets and looks in the mirror as everything blurs and everything moves in slow motion to him and he takes an ecstasy pill to re-speed things back up)

Wes- Fuck me (Deep breath and shivers)

(It then shows from his point of view the walk back out towards the gang, everything is blurred but everything is bouncing, a group of women walk into the unisex toilets and start talking and their voices turn to mush and then starts hugging them, they shrug him off but he thinks nothing of it and walks out the toilet and the noise increases drastically and he starts holding his head in his

hands and then stops and starts dancing with a group of men singing 'Not unusual' by Tom Jones on the karaoke, it then shows Jamie stand up and acknowledge him)

Jamie- what the fuck is he doing (To them he's just acting like an idiot and dancing to quiet music and everyone starts jeering)

Terry- Right Jamie, he's too drunk I'm going to leave you to it and head off, see you Mark, come on Deano, let's go!

Dean- See ya lads!

Mark- See ya!

Liam- Listen (talking to Jamie) better get him calmed down he's losing me customers, I want this mess sorted out, If I come back tomorrow and there's been blood shed I'll be angry!

Jamie- It's alright we'll sort it!

(Jamie and Mark run over to get him off the stage, despite Wes's reluctance they get him to sit down again)

Jamie- What the fuck happened man, that shot go straight to your head or something?

Wes- No.

Mark- Come on mate, you've got kids at home, don't get too drunk!

Wes- Don't you tell me anything about nothing, my kids are great need to fend for themselves!

Jamie- So you left your kids alone!

Wes- maybe ha-ha, There fucking vandals anyway!

Jamie- What have you taken?

Mark- Cocaine probably!

Jamie- Never let him meet my kids Mark!

Mark- I ain't letting anyone to do with him seeing mine or yours mate, I'll make sure of it!

Wes- Wrong! (Randomly)

Jamie- its Heroin again isn't it?

Wes- It's always heroin, why take anything else?

Jamie- It's illegal, it harms you, you run out of money, there's many reasons

Wes- It also gives you the best feeling a human being could possibly ever have, think about it, an orgasm for the gut, you can drink your booze but this is the only thing that can give you a real good time, try it!

Jamie- No!

Mark- Fuck off Wes, look at you you're a fucking mess mate!

Wes- Do I care, you live then you die, the bit in-between is to find the greatest feeling possible, I found it, and you haven't found nothing, money, greed... and a kid who will probably grow up as a homo if you're not careful!

Mark- Don't say that about Jeremy (He grabs him)

Wes- Whoa sophisticated conversation please! (Mark lets go and leaves in anger)
What's his problem ha-ha?

Jamie- Go home Wes, you've ruined tonight!

Wes- That's what someone would say if they haven't tried it, my night has only just started (He leans over and licks up Jamie's cheek and then smiles and drinks more of his pint and collapses on Jamie Wakes up again quickly and gets his camera out and takes a picture) Smile Jamo... it's gonna be a cracker (In an Irish accent) enjoying life yet?

(The camera takes a picture and a flash finishes the scene off and makes the screen go black, before the scene ends however it reveals the picture taken with a man in the background with a long beard from perception looking like he's stabbing Jamie in the back with a snooker cue)

CUT TO:

(Appears in white writing on a black screen)

14 Year later:

(it shows a tablet being taken by an unknown man and it shows the tablet go into the digestive system and get slowly evaporated into the blood whilst the credits roll on as the blood is shown running through the veins of the man, and as the person slowly gets revealed it shows a man around the age of 21 take a puff on a spliff containing strong marijuana and blowing it at the camera and sadistically laughing at the top of his voice as the title of the story appears and two other men older than him come into screen doing the same laughing at the top of their voices, as if they've never seen anything funnier in their lives even though they probably aren't laughing at anything but the audience. They are in an apartment which has walls that look like they're rotting away, a brown coloured smear on the majority of the curtains, a patchy carpet, a small 12 inch portable T.V in the corner of the room, a radio in the other corner and a candle stick on the fire place with dried blood smeared on it, there is also needles all over the old style marble fire place and a toy story poster hanging up ripped above it)

THE THREE HALLUCINATIONS: 2009

(Shows the same man who was just laughing fall onto the floor still with a close up of his face on the camera and looking intensely into the lens he shivers out a smile. Suddenly the camera zooms out as another man shown in the previous scene drop one by one. Three of them lay there on the floor as if they'd been knocked down by a force of great strength. The camera then shows all three of them lying there and there name tags appear above their head, youngest one in the middle has

the tag of Harry, the one to the left of Harry has Gary, and to the right has Taz. After a pause of them looking up at the sky and sweating slightly, Harry breaks the awkward silence)

Harry- Shit...

Gary- Oh my god... that was...

Taz- Immense... I know, that guy can deliver some highs can't he?

Gary- Absolutely!

Harry- That was a cocktail alright... What was it again?

Taz- Heroin, injected, cocaine, snorted and to finish a swig of vodka and red bull with a sharing of a spliff!

Harry- Fucking hell... (Long pause) Round 2?

Gary- Oh man (Grabs his face as if he's frustrated) As if, fuck off!

Harry- Taz?

Taz- What? I don't care, yeah whatever!

Harry- Another cocktail?

Taz- OH yeah whatever, life's for living as our dad said!

Harry- Good man, good philosophy! What's this cocktail of treats called Taz?

Taz- I've heard it's called death on the rocks!

Gary- But... Taz... there's no ice in it!

Taz- I know... (They all laugh again)

Harry- Right efforts must be doubled, two more death on the rocks coming up! (He gets up using pure aggression and adrenaline to lift him, he stumbles towards the other room of their old rotten apartment and leans over the sink and throws up)

Gary- Ha-ha he threw up...

Taz- Oh fag, where's my cocktail?!

Harry- Fuck off guys!

(He throws up again)

Taz- Come on Harry, seriously get my fucking cocktail!

Harry- Shut the fuck up Taz, seriously you fucking virgin!

Gary- Low blow there Harry, you know that hurts his feelings!

Taz- Ey, I'm just waiting for the perfect girl, unlike you sad basterds who'll take a fat black tranny with massive hands back here just so you can say the next day in work, you shagged last night

Gary- Virgin... are you still talking!

Taz- Tut... fuck off!

(Whilst they were talking Harry prepared the cocktail despite throwing up everything he had just taken)

Harry- Here you go my Taz!

Taz- Cheers son! Where's yours!

Harry- Just threw up the last batch what's the point in wasting some!

Taz- You didn't throw up anything, that would be the vodka or something, you know heroin when injected is in your synapses within two seconds or less!

Harry- Well. That's bullshit!

Taz- Nah it's true!

Gary- Ey Taz, what's that box in the corner! (Points at the box wondering whether it's real or a hallucination)

Taz- I can't remember, probably not important! (He takes everything quickly, the whole process described earlier. After it he collapses again and doesn't wake up for a while and just murmurs as Harry and Gary talk)

Harry- He's out!

Gary- Can't be arsed getting the box to be honest, poor Taz ey Some guys can't handle the big fish!

Harry- Speaking of big fish, you seen him recently?

Gary- No, still drinking at the pub?

Harry- As if he'd be anywhere else, tried to take him on the other day!

Gary- Nah, you know how you end up mate! I was foolish enough to try that!

Harry- But I thought I was ready, but that guy just doesn't let up!

Gary- I just don't go near him anymore, he robs me for everything I've got! So what happened?

Harry- Well I walk in there after work, see him sitting there with no one, so I ask him if he needs company. He replies at first

(Cuts back and forth to Big Fish who is a stocky man, middle aged and sitting alone in the Arrow pub with a bag of nuts)

Big fish- Fuck off (In a strong Manchester accent)

Harry- So I went, 'I reckon I can take you on' you know being the big man and that!

Gary- You don't do that!

Harry- well anyway, he accepted my request and saved me a seat, got everyone round within about 20 seconds (Shows the scene as he describes it unfold) about 10 people watching! The first pint comes out, he downs it in ten seconds, and whilst I'm drinking I look over at him and he's fucking filing his nails the gay basterd.

Gary- He tends to mock!

Harry- Well anyway, the next half pint comes, stronger stuff, bit of the old JD, a half pint of JD, think how I felt, he downed it in quarters whilst I tried to do it in fifths, but it was like fucking Everest. He's just so good, he looks like he hasn't touched a swig at this point. The next is mouth wash, remember that as kids, we drunk that cause we couldn't get served?

Gary- Ah the good old days!

Harry- A whole half a pint of that, I was struggling at that point, look over at Big Fish he still hasn't flinched, he then turns to me and says...

Big Fish- Give up?

Harry- I just say 'Nah...continue' (He says blurry eyed and can barely speak) Do you know what he says next?!

Gary- he didn't list what was coming did he... that's the worst!

Harry- Shut the fuck up Gary, it's a rhetorical question, you're ruining the story for yourself! Anyway, he names the list...

Big Fish- Next on the list we have a helping of London's finest illegal Absinthe, 70% proof (Sounding like he's selling it) and after Ever Clear, 90% proof, then a line of hell to finish it off!

Harry- I took on the next challenge, the absinthe, a half pint of that, and I collapsed like a loser and was 50 pounds down, I'll be ready one day to take him on though I reckon!

Gary- As if, no one beats him, he's a champion of the world mate! You never cared to mention you bet money on it!

(Shows the scene in the pub where Harry wakes up and people are pointing and laughing at him as Big Fish walks out the bar with dignity with a spliff in his mouth and looks still as if he hadn't touched a drop)

Harry- Well I thought... I thought you'd know!

Gary- Oh wow, 50 pounds (Getting angrier) 50 POUNDS! That's two fucking hits mate! Why didn't you buy heroin?

Harry- Well I thought I could double my money!

Gary- Well who's the fucking retard then!?

Harry- Yeah but think 100 pounds, in the condition where in...

Gary- 100 pounds that you were never gonna win, I can't believe you!

Harry- I'm sorry, really I am, but what are we fighting about?

Gary- Your stupidity you stupid fuck!

Harry- No. Where not (He stands up) Where arguing about drugs, drugs that are taking over are shitty lives because of our shitty upbringing, why did you immediately think, oh where's are drugs gonna come from, see that's what's wrong with you, me and Taz, we could save up and buy a T.V that fucking works, or a digital radio, or an iPhone thingy... but no, you want more heroin!

Gary- (Awkward silence and then Gary starts laughing and Harry sits back down deflated) Fuck off Harry, sit down son! (An alarm goes off next to Taz)

Taz- Shit, what time is it?

Gary- About half 4 why?

Taz- Fuck, I was meant to be in work at half 4, shit (He gets up and shakes a bit and starts walking out whilst Gary talks to him, he quickly throws on the right shirt, McDonalds shirt where he works)

Gary- Why set your alarm for now then?

Taz- I don't know I was all high and shit! See you tonight!

Gary- He's mad ain't he ha-ha?!

Harry- Yeah he is alright, to be fair though these days I can't distinguish between reality mate... he's gonna lose his job if he ain't careful!

CUT TO:

(Shows Taz walking down a street with all the affects that his dad was suffering from in the pub earlier in the film, blurred vision, walking into things and so on... He bumps into a girl and a tramp looks at him in disgust, the tramp is around the ages of 50 and has a short beard and moustache, as if he's fresh on the streets, he has old ripped clothes and has a dog with him which barks as Taz walks away, the tramp sits down and starts carving wood as Taz continues his walk to work as he's in a rush, he finally gets in and is taken aback by the smell of McDonalds, after recovering he walks past a girl unnamed and winks at her as she says hello, he walks straight into his managers office)

Taz- I am so sorry sir for being late, I don't know what happened!

Manager- Of cause you didn't, you were high again weren't you, buying drugs galore, having your cocktail, I overheard you talking to your friend yesterday, you don't think I listen do you?!

Taz- Listen, sir I really need this job, I'm sorry!

Manager- I'm sorry Taz, you deceitful, untrustworthy and a drug abusing employee, now my franchise can't afford to have people like you on the books, so I'm sorry, well I'm not sorry, get out, go! (He points at the door)

Taz- Please, please sir!

Manager- I have the right to phone the police if you'd like?!

Taz- No the police just make thing worse, prison doesn't help, it increases the pain, please!

Manager- Leave then!

(Shows him walk out quickly and past the woman he saw when he walked in and she 'asks why the rush?' and he just simply replies that he's been sacked and the scene ends)

CUT TO:

(Shows Gary and Harry lying there again with their dog appearing for the first time and he starts licking the faces and wakes them from their high state, they are awoken in the night time and Taz still worryingly to the audience is yet to come home)

Gary- Fucking hell, Rex off, get off (Named after the dinosaur in Toy Story the brothers favourite film)

Harry- REX! Piss off!

Gary- God, he's annoying sometimes ain't he!

Harry- Ey leave him alone, he's are dog, he's the best thing we've ever paid money for Gary. Come here Rex (He starts stroking him and hugging him, Gary gets seduced by Rex's cuteness to do the same as harry) Wonder whether Taz got to work in time!

Gary- Fucking doubt it, he probably won't get sacked though, he always gets away with it!

Harry- Yeah suppose your right, he's a daft cunt though isn't he?

Gary- Oh yeah ain't disputing that Harry!

(Door opens and Taz walks in soaking wet and smelling off alcohol)

Harry- What the hell man! You stink!

Taz- Shut up! Get me a hit... NOW!

Harry- Yeah, yeah sure, cocktail or just the original?

Taz- Original, fucking shite day!

Gary- Busy mate?

(Shows whilst they continue their conversation, Harry puts a crushed LSD tablet in each of the heroin hits along with a sprinkle of a magic mushroom to give them the greatest hallucination ever, he never tells them why or what he did that day however)

Taz- Nah, I was sacked, for being late and he overheard me talking about taking drugs with Sandy yesterday in work and too many lates!

Gary- What, oh you fucking useless basterd!

Taz- Oh shut it Gary, you've not earned anything in the last 3 months since you fucking lived here mate, since your wife walked out on you with your kids you haven't lifted a fucking finger mate.

Gary- Ey you, steady on virgin (He's too tired to get physical)

Taz- Fuck off (He looks away as if to say that Gary is being the immature one, he walks off to his room taking off his uniform, he takes a while)

Harry- Lads, come on, let's just relax and take a few hits ey (He holds the equipment needed)

Gary- Is this straight heroin?

Harry- Yeah it is!

(Taz comes back in new clothes, even worse looking than the uniform)

Taz- No ecstasy shit or anything?

Harry- No, you asked for no cocktail!

Taz- Yeah I know, I'm saving the ecstasy for a special occasion is all!

Harry- What occasion could that possibly be?

Taz- None of your business Harry!

Harry- Alright, just curious!

Gary- Ignore him Harry, he's in a foul mood

Taz- Oh yeah and you two weren't arguing when I left no...

Harry- Guys!! Let's just take the drugs ey! Where brothers we gotta stop arguing

(It shows them get it all ready and inject the drug into their arms one by one, and then one by one the camera shows their faces as they roll their eyes as if they had just woken up from a deep sleep or had an orgasm. They fall over again and lay there, the dog stands over their bodies, but they are so oblivious to their surrounding that they don't care about Rex, who is licking their faces again. All three of them start shaking simultaneously as if they are trying to put on a clever show for the audience like dolphins swimming in synchronization. Taz starts putting his hands in front of his face and swinging them from side to side and laughing for no apparent reason other than to entertain his now childish state of mind. Whilst Gary and Harry start playing slow air guitar peacefully as if they are too weak to play like they would in a normal state, suddenly Gary and Harry laugh which attracts the attention of Taz who starts screaming before looking around realising it's them laughing and joins in with their air guitar and begins to sing 'I wanna hold your hand' from the Beatles, the section where the lyrics are 'I get by', however Taz changes it to 'I get high', they all laugh at his change of lyrics and try to explain to Taz that he's saying the lyrics wrong)

Harry- Ey Taz... Taz... Taz!!

Taz- What?

Harry- You're saying ha-ha... ha-ha you're saying the lyrics wrong!

Gary- What?

Harry- No not you Gary!

Gary- Why not me?

Harry- Oh I don't know

Taz- (Continues singing) Come on... ha-ha get on with the playing of the guitar!

(They oblige and start quoting famous superhero villains)

Harry- Ey Taz... Taz!

Taz- What?

Harry- Why so serious?

Taz- Ha-ha, oh you joker ha-ha

Gary- Ey Harry, I am your reckoning ha-ha

(They all laugh)

Taz- Seriously guys if you don't stop, 'I'll raise hell'!

Gary- Kneel before Zod!

Harry- That doesn't work Gary, you've just quoted it, you have to... you have to fit into... our game dick!

Gary- Sorry!

Harry- ey Taz, Gary! Taz, Gary!!

Gary- What? I think Taz is a sleep!

Harry- What do you reckon? (He puts his arm in the air like buzz light-year)

Gary- Do it!

Harry- To infinite... ha-ha... I can't!

Taz- I'm awake, I'll help you

Gary- Yeah let's do this together ey!

Together- To infinite... ha-ha and beyond!!

(Suddenly the screen fades white and the scene reappears in a field in the middle of nowhere with a massive animal kingdom like tree situated in the middle, it is surrounded by massive hills like a coliseum. Suddenly the three boys are rolling down the hill rapidly and laughing with their arms still in the Buzz Light-year position and they pick up pace as they roll down, they soon hit the tree simultaneously and all three of them start laughing at the top of their voice. They both get up and walk towards a stone buried deep into the tree and it shows a

gravestone stating the name of 'Wesley Young' and the dates '26-02-67 till 12-05-02' and then underneath it has a short sentence about him 'Not loved and never will be, even his brother had nothing good to say about him, SCUM!', the boys look at it and laugh and then start crying before the ground starts collapsing underneath them and they don't panic as they don't care, they're in a heroin induced state anyway. Due to them not normally taking the hits more than once a day they start hallucinating like never before, which is soon described by Harry. They fall through the ground and into chairs in the London O2 arena and it shows them watching their collective favourite comic Jack Dee performing a joke, "One of my friends went on a murder weekend...now he is doing life for it" is the joke that he says, all three of them laugh as the only people in the crowd but sound loud enough to make the place shake, they clap as Jack Dee thanks his lovely audience and walks off. Then on steps the Beatles singing the same song as they sung just before, they perform with a massive picture of Buzz Light-year behind them, the boys clap them as they sing)

Taz- (Turning to Gary and Harry) I told you... when I bought this stuff, it was fucking good!

Harry- I see what you're saying but let's not make this a regular thing ey, you need to keep your next job!

Gary- Are you insane Harry, this is fucking great!

(They continue their clapping and then the hallucination starts to fade off, they feel reality sink back in to their crappy lives. They wake up back in their apartment one by one in the same order as when they took the drugs, the dog lays there staring at them waiting for food)

Gary- Oh shit Rex, want your food boy? (Rex gets excited; Gary gets up and starts making the food)

Taz- How fucking good was that?

Harry- I can't remember most of it to be honest! What time is it?

Taz- It's... (Looks over at radio) 8 in the morning... not bad!

Harry- yeah but never again!

Gary- Yeah maybe for you! Wholes night wasted right there

Harry- I just don't agree with two hits in a day and mixing that with all kinds of shite, like ecstasy for instance, I mean it's great and that but there's more to life than these drugs!

Gary- You sound like a proper faggot mate!

Taz- Grow a pair!

Gary- Here you go champ (Gives Rex food) Deserve that Rex for being such a good patient dog, yes you are! (Shows true love for the dog)

CUT TO:

(Shows Harry come home from his job which he evidently doesn't like and he throws his kit on the table with his keys in anger when he sees that Gary and Taz have done nothing productive with their day)

Harry- What the fuck is this?!

Taz- Alright bruv! (Dog licks his face) Fuck off Dog!

Harry- No, I'm not alright, work is shit and you lazy cunts are on your arse AGAIN!

Gary- Whoa, what is this? Why you angry with us?

Harry- Look at you, you're sitting on a rug listening to a radio with barely any bloody signal! Are you really that lazy?! (Gary goes to answer) Don't answer it!

Taz- Harry... have you calmed down a little bit?

Harry- Yes. Go on what?

Taz- Was just wondering my favourite young brother, did you get any substances whilst you were out?

Harry- What the hell is that supposed to mean?

Taz- You know!

Harry- Taz, where in our own fucking house, drugs?

Taz- Yeah! (Worried)

Harry- No, I have no money, I don't get paid till next Thursday, and it's fucking Friday mate, I'm short ok!

Taz- Alright sorry!

Gary- Sure there's some drugs somewhere in this place!

Taz- Should we have a route round?

Harry- Guys, it will take like two seconds there's nothing in this fucking place! Our lives are empty

Gary- Stop talking down to your older brothers, thinking you're all righteous cause you say you're going off the stuff, we both fucking know you can't live without it, you're as weak if not weaker than us, so shut your mouth and show us some respect Harry!

Taz- Put in your place there ey!

Harry- Fuck off (Looks at the floor in disappointment)

Taz- Oh you always feel sorry for yourself as well don't you!?

Harry- Yeah alright I get you, right let's try find your drugs, I can have a hit today anyway, like I said once a day!

(Shows them look up and down for some drugs, they check in the most ridiculous places, such as under the bed, in the sole of their shoes, in the stitched up pockets of their jackets. Taz looks in the cupboard for them and finds tins and tins of dog food)

Taz- What the hell is this...

Gary- What?

Taz- There's more food for the flipping dog than there is for us in this place!

Gary- It's the way it should be; Rex is the only innocent one in this place!

Harry- Oy... I defend that, Rex is more important to us than you are Taz lad!

Taz- Oh ha-ha very funny! Fucking dickheads!

Harry- Whoa, it was a joke, drugs are giving you paranoia mate!

Gary- And making him gullible! (He whispers to Harry) Listen to this... Ey Taz, spell race car backwards!

Taz- What... R-A-C-R

Harry- ha-ha you idiot!

Gary- its race car you fool

Taz- Oh yeah ha-ha (Amazed) Anyway... (Starts looking again)

Gary- Right then back to business, there's no drugs, what do we do...

Taz- I need my fix!

Gary- What do we do (Awkward Silence)

Taz- (Light bulb appears above his head quickly and then disappears) Got an idea... I know someone who's rich!

Harry- Do you know them well?

Taz- Yeah

Harry- Well enough to ask for the money?

Taz- Oh well no... I know that she's rich, and she only lives with her mother, I worked with her at McDonalds, she proper loved me she did... so I'm thinking rob them!

Harry- Ha-ha fuck off!

Gary- Nah I like that!

Harry- You serious?

Taz- Why not?

Harry- Well because it's illegal!

Gary- Oh shut it Harry, everything you do is illegal, what you think heroin has become magically legal do you. Shut up. Their rich let's take from the rich and feed the needy, I mean I couldn't be any more needy right now mate... what do you say?

(Harry considers)

Harry- Fuck it, just this once!

Taz- That's the spirit Harry... so how do we approach this?

Gary- Well I have my old Halloween masks under my bed, I'll go get them and some gloves (He walks off)

Taz- Yeah I need to go look for something as well! (He walks off)

CUT TO: EVENING

(Shows a bus drive passed them standing across the road with their masks in their hands, They start walking across the road and walk towards the house, in which they have to climb over a gate to get to the front door, similar to the Bell's last house, they get to the front door and look at each other and nod. The nod is the signal to put on their collective masks. Harry has a Buzz Light-year plastic mask on, Taz has a Jason Voorhees mask and Gary has an old witches mask)

Harry- What the fuck... where you high when you bought this?

Gary- I don't know, can't remember! I was taking a break from reality at the time

Taz- That means he was high then!

Gary- I didn't get high back then, I was good, so shut it, it might have been for the kids! Let's get on with this

Taz- Sorry I just presumed taking a break from reality means...

Gary- Well you're wrong, I could do it without the drugs back then anyway, serious stuff...

(They compose themselves and knock on the door calmly. An older woman gets nervous and panics whilst her daughter Sandy tries to calm her down)

Sandy- Mum, it's probably just the post man, you probably left the gate open or something!

Linda- Be careful lovey!

Sandy- (As she backs into the door to open it) it'll be fine... (She opens it to three big lads with masks on; and she panics, two of them grab her and Gary runs to get Linda)

Gary- Lads now get the fucking money (The two women are panicking. Harry goes looking around for the money and smashes things up to try finding the money) We are so sorry about this, we need this money more than you do, sorry! (He tries to apologise to calm her down)

Harry- (He gets the money and there's only around 300 pounds but it did them for the time being) Got it, come on let's go! (Gary and Taz release the women who are now petrified and they start running out the house leaving Harry behind, who has just seen a memoir on the wall, stating the death of Jamie Bell and his date of death 12-05-02, the same day of his dad's death. He is taken slightly back by it and feels guilty and begins to recognise the name slightly, but he is quickly interrupted by his brothers screaming for him to hurry up and the two women screaming in panic. He runs off after his brothers and the scene draws to an end)

CUT TO:

(Shows them at an apartment building called the Dragon of George, Taz and Gary walk in, whilst Harry stays outside, they walk into the first left to find a man sitting with a briefcase, the apartment looks slightly old and more of a poor man's bed and breakfast than a block of flats, at first the man doesn't seem hostile)

Gary- Alright Tim! (Acting weird as if he knows him) (Disturbs Tim counting his money)

Tim- Alright mate! How are you, it's been a while, short on money I bet!

Taz- Could say that!

Tim- Well it's good to have you back my favourite customers, I was beginning to think you'd gotten off the stuff for good!

Taz- As if ha-ha.

Tim- Ha-ha... Good (Aggressively)

Taz- So what you been up to then?

Tim- Just making some chemicals, trying some new acids imported in, shit like that, to get money off you, my customers, but keep it quiet, you don't know who could be lingering and listening around these parts ey! (Shows an old innocent man around the age of 60 that he points at near the bar next to the deal, the old man has a moustache as the most recognisable facial feature) Ey what you looking at you cunt? (To the old man at the bar, who in reply shakes his head and looks away) You cheeky basterd, do you want to be fucking dead or something?!

Gary- Whoa mate leave it!

Tim- OI, mate stay out, fucking hell, little geg in!

Gary- I just think you should...

Old man- Get manners!

Tim- Ey (Spit on his chin from the anger) you better be careful old man, death could be just round the corner my mate!

Old man- As could the police!

Tim- Ha-ha, you're good, you are good, Ok! You've had your fucking fun now fuck off (He walks towards him and smacks his head against the bar) don't mess with me prick, I could pay people to have your arse slaughtered mate! (The old man rolls

around on the floor with blood pouring from his face) How does spending your life in a KFC torture farm sound, I can get it sorted for you, you'll be clucking all the way to hell my mate

Tim- Now what can I do for you wonderful gentlemen?

Taz- Bit of dragon?

Tim- Ah ha-ha very good, how much?

Gary- How about 300 pounds worth?

Tim- Ha-ha, you owe me 230 pounds anyway lads, so that'll buy you two hits, sound good?!

Gary- Well, I forgot about that, so can we pay you some other day?

Tim- Listen mate I wasn't asking you little scumbag, I don't forget these things, fucking cough it up and you can have your two hits

(Gary reluctantly gives him the money and has the small amount of heroin handed to him)

Gary- Cheers Tim mate!

Tim- Listen lads, stop saying my fuckin name, you're gonna land me in it, now piss off!

Taz- Yes sir!

Gary- (After Taz has left) Tim, how you been where do you live now then?

Tim- Oh mate, I live in our old road number 53, lovely house (Not giving anything away)

Gary- Well nice seeing you!

Tim- Yeah go on fuck off!

(Gary walks out and leaves Tim to a phone call he has just received)

Tim- Alright Sandy! Whoa Sis Calm down! Calm down where are you?

(Gary and Taz look at each other guiltily and walk out, this is the first time it is revealed to the audience that it is Jamie Bell's son Tim Bell)

CUT TO:

(Shows Harry outside waiting for the deal to finish and he walks into a tramp, the same who was seen by Taz earlier in the film, the tramp again looks at Harry disgusted as he did to Taz, he shakes his head and continues strolling along with his dog, who looks older and more withered than he does. Finally the boys get out and walk away immediately leaving Harry asking questions. As they are down the road you can see Tim walk outside still on the phone and the scene ends)

CUT TO: APARTMENT

(They run in panting and laughing with one another, they quickly run towards the centre of the room where they so often are situated and cross their legs as they sit down and get ready for a hit)

Gary- Get the shit! Equipment, drugs, atmosphere, feed the dog, let's get going!

Taz- No, I fed him, don't feed him, but yeah hurry up mate! (edgy)

Harry- Wait lads, There's only two hits worth, how we gonna decide this?

Taz- Could share?

Gary- What are you on about Taz, shut up, we'll play something, three way game!

Harry- But what?

Gary- Scrabble, it's our only board game with most of the pieces intact!

Harry- Nah, can't be arsed with that takes too long!

Gary- Hello MR I don't want any more hits!

Harry- Yeah well, I can't resist sometimes!

Taz- I reckon flip a coin!

Gary- Fucking stupid basterd, it's a two way game we need a three way game!

Harry- Got it!

Gary- Go on!

Taz- It won't be as good as my idea! Oh Russian roulette!

Harry- Fuck off, It's so much better, because believe or not Taz, its three way!

Gary- GO ON!

Harry- Rock, paper, Scissors tourney. I know it's brutal but...

Gary-That's a plan!

Taz- Let's do it!

Gary- Shit I'm scared (They each put their hands behind their backs and get ready, each of them sweating slightly more than before really wanting the hit, they get nervous and begin to shake more and more vigorously)

(At first they all draw rock, so they need to redo it again and this increases the nerves, the camera then focuses on each of their eyes through the nerves. They go again and this time count backwards)

All- Three, two, one... draw!

(It reveals that Gary has won with paper as the other two opted for rock again)

Gary- yes! Fuck you both, (grabs the hit worth of heroin) come here baby!

Taz- Shit!

Harry- ready to go again?

Taz- No, you're not nervous, I'm shitting one!

Harry- Let's go! (Confident)

Harry- (Just on his own as Taz is too nervous to count) Three, two, one... draw!

(They reveal that Harry beats Taz with scissors to cut his paper and Taz shakes his hand and winks with nerves and shakes whilst doing so)

Taz- I really could've done with that!

CUT TO:

(Curtains are drawn by Gary and he sits back down to tie his belt around his arm to inject it which he does before Harry has chance to, he falls to the floor swearing to himself)

Harry- (Looks over at Taz who is sitting in the corner of the room, knees up and still shaking and looking in pain holding his stomach and feeling agitated, scratching himself, Harry feels guilty and is still yet to get over the fact he knew slightly who he stole from, the other boys don't know them well either) Psst... Taz... Taz...

Taz- Yeah... (Struggling)

Harry- Want my hit?

Taz- (Not taking him serious) Are you fucking joking, you think this is funny you dick!

Harry- No, I'm serious, you want it, I don't want it! Like I said I'm off it! At least for now, I've got methadone in the back its fine, I'll have that, helps with the addiction! I need to sort my life out Taz!

Taz- Oh my god, thank you. Thank you so much! (He is relieved) Oh the withdrawal symptoms were creeping in man, I love you!

(Harry looks guilty as Taz gives him a hug)

Harry- Yeah, don't have it all at once ha-ha

(Harry stands up and walks into the bathroom as Taz gets himself set up for a hit that he really needed, the guilt still etched across Harry's face, he was starting to regret piling the drug on to him. He walks up to the mirror and opens the cupboard to get his methadone as he can feel some withdrawal symptoms sneak in such as stomach ache. He at first drops the tablet of methadone on the floor and scramble quickly to pick up the tablet before the dog can get it, he realises the dog doesn't come which is unusual, but he then thinks nothing of it and takes the pill, he starts shaking his head as a reaction to the drug, but the withdrawal symptoms start wearing off and he hears a collapse to the floor, which is Taz after his hit)

Harry- (He shouts) REX! (Getting worried)

(The screen pauses on his face looking in the mirror as he contemplates life for a while and narrates to the audience; he looks deep into the mirror in worry, with his face slightly red)

Harry (O.V) - And that's it, that bang on the ground was it for me, I thought to myself I never wanted to be like that again. I bought my methadone, I mean fair do's it cost more but I needed it, I would soon be off the stuff and well off the heroin. I wanted to be one of them normal drugs takers, one who takes marriage-uana and looks up at the ceiling and smiles before bursting out in laughter at the simple thought of there being a roof over their heads, he sits with his friends and he wonders why he's on earth, but he has reason to be on earth, he's not a vegetable like the heroin or cocaine takers of this world, the sad lonely basterd who don't abide the law and sit with their brothers and sit on a mat injecting hit after endless hit with no way out but to go through a barrier of pain for at least a week before you simply feel no withdrawal symptoms, but do feel temptation, once you're on this stuff, you feel the world slip through your fingers, like your life has just crumbled around you, sure after a while it starts getting good, the hallucinations kick in and it's a good laugh full of funny moments with no one to share with but your sad depressive self or your even sadder empty, soulless brothers who are still high from their last hit. My life is a mess, I need to sort it out, I need to try and get myself a girlfriend, a decent job and a new hobby that is more useful to me than injecting poison into my veins every day without consequence, due to my dad's awful influence on us as children, I feel like I'm unlucky in life, to of been born into such a poor family, a dead mother, the worst role model of a father ever, a brother with a failed marriage, and another brother who loses his job every fucking month, I feel sometimes like I'm in a bubble and I can't get out, it's time to sort it out, no more hallucinations, no more worries, no more breaking the law or hurting people, no more consequence.

(Screen replays again and he walks out in panic to look for the dog, he walks round shouting Rex, this wakes the two brothers up from their high state and they begin to panic, he walks into Taz's room to see Rex lying on the floor frothing at the mouth evidently ill, Taz and Gary follow Harry into the room, Harry looks in disgust and Gary begins to cry, Taz becomes completely conscious of his surroundings and looks in panic like he'd done something wrong, he runs up to Rex and picks him up and shouts)

Taz- What you doing standing there? Come on Gary, let's get him to the Vet, come on!

(Gary obliges)

Harry- I'm getting out of here... I've had it with this dump, I want him sorted before I'm home... OK! (As a tear drops from his eyes he slowly walks out of the apartment)

CUT TO: OUTSIDE, DRY

(Shows Harry walk down the road to do what he had just said to himself to do, as he walks down the road, the camera shows the other two walk out with the dog in their arms and walking in the opposite direction. It then shows Harry wipes a tear from his eyes and his face shows he means business)

CUT TO:

(Shows Harry walking down the high street in East London looking into each massive chain of stores such as Primark, Next and Burger King, looking intrigued by the different jobs on offer he walks into each one, each one reject him and his C.Vs he collected before he walked out of the apartment, as well as Taz's C.Vs. He continues searching and walks into a bank thinking it's worth a shot, he hands in both C.Vs, the bank is an HSBC, he approaches the banker behind the glass covering after a patient 20 second wait in a queue behind a bunch of kids with a fat tattooed woman looking worn out around two or three years older than Harry, meant to be the woman with the pram much earlier in the film. The banker he is served by is a middle aged woman with polite manners and great customer service and seems cool in difficult situations)

Banker- Yes, what can I do for you?

Harry- Heya, I'm looking to be employed, any chance?

Banker- Actually yes, do you have a C.V?

Harry- Actually I have two C.Vs, one is mine the other is my brothers, thanks!

Banker- Well basically we need to check the qualifications!

Harry- That's fine thank you!

Banker- Well basically I would say that Mr Taz (She really says Theodore, his proper name but it is never revealed to the audience and is hidden by Taz) Young has a chance of working here, tell him to go on the website and enquire there, he should be able to get the job, especially with grades with this! Unfortunately Harry I wouldn't pursue the job any further, your qualifications aren't what where looking for!

Harry- Ah right, I haven't got the best grades to be fair, but Taz, doesn't have that good a grades does he?!

Banker- Well he has an A in Maths, an A in Biology, A in Psychology and an A in Accountancy, it all adds up to being good qualifications!

Harry- No wonder he's a fucking virgin!

Banker- Sorry sir!

Harry- Nothing! Well thank you I will tell him immediately thanks (He smiles and winks as he walks away)

(He walks outside the bank still without a job for himself but sees the same tramp across the road with his dog lying on the floor playing dead, suggesting his dog knows what has happened to his dog, the tramp has a Home Bargain uniform shirt on that he has scrapped from the bins, Harry then sees this shirt and pursues to look for the closest Home Bargain seeing the shirt as a sign and he finds one almost immediately and hands his C.V in and immediately gets offered an interview from the man he handed the C.V to who just so happened to be the manager. The camera shows the clock at time 14:34. The scene cuts to the clock being 15:04, the manager and Harry shake hands and the Manager seems happy)

Manager- Well how does this sound; your first shift is on Wednesday 10 till 2, yeah?

Harry- Fantastic, thank you!

Manager- Go on get out of here, and err... thank Stag on the way out!

Harry- (Murmurs to himself) Who's Stag?

Big Fish- Harry, how'd your interview go?

Manager- There he is our Stag!

Harry- Big Fish?!

Big Fish- Whoa, in here I'm called Stag, keep it down! I got you the interview by the way, put a good word in for you ey!

Harry- Wow I don't know what to say... thank you!

Big Fish- No probs go on get out of here; go enjoy your limited time off son, where have you left?

Harry- Just my job at the pub, it's shite, anyone else starting here who's new?

Big Fish- Well yeah actually, she's new (Point out Sandy Bell who has left her last job at McDonalds since Taz was sacked and joined Home Bargain)

Harry- (She waves to him whilst the police are talking to her presumably about the incident and he replies worryingly after recognizing he had robbed from her just a day ago) Well I'm gonna go!

Big Fish- See ya then!

CUT TO: APARTMENT

(Harry walks through the door happier than what he was when he left, he walks in shouting with joy to Taz)

Harry- Taz you won't believe the news I've got for you mate!

(He stops and sees Gary crying in the corner with his knees up against him chest and Taz is lying down and looks up telling him to be quiet, even though Taz looks more guilty than upset)

Harry- NO... (He has a feeling what has happened) Please...

Gary- My best friend (Trying to talk through the tears) Rex, Harry, he's dead, we had to have him put down! I just want to hear his annoying bark one last time!

Harry- How did he... you know?

Taz- He sneaked some drugs, he ate them!

Harry- What drug?

Taz- Heroin, pure heroin, it apparently contained a dangerous poison in that heroin so thank god he ate it and not us ey! Silver lining ha (Guilty)

Harry- Oh shut up ha-ha, god I do suppose you're right though!

Gary- No he isn't, we lost a good family friend there and you're making jokes about it!

Harry- no were not, we just think that that's part of our life now we need to forget about now, come on mate (He hugs him) it'll be alright... Taz, by the way, go the library and apply for a job at HSBC, NOW! Apparently your grades are good enough to get a job, but you're as usual too fucking lazy to ask around so I did it for you, so get on it!

Taz- (Excited) Shit... really I'm good enough?

Harry- Yeah so piss off. GO!

(Taz runs off out the door)

Harry- Oh and Gary, I got a job at Home Bargain, pay rise of 20%, good or what?

Gary- Well done!

Harry- Cheers! See things already looking up, don't worry, Rex will never be forgotten, never! He's caused this, life is still good without drugs, don't let past experiences influence your life

Gary- Please don't bring them up!

Harry- Ok mate

FADES OUT:

A few weeks later:

(Shows Taz working in his job at HSBC and clocking off and walking out into fresh air outside and taking a deep breath with his hair flicked back and a spring in his step, nothing more is revealed)

CUT TO:

(Shows Harry talking to Sandy in Home Bargain on a break in the staff room and getting more and more comfortable with talking to her)

Harry- So did you catch the men who burgled your house?

Sandy- No (She is an attractive young girl) never got them, they only took 300 pounds though, that's nothing to us!

Harry- Good for some ey? They should've taken more! (Irony) So how's it going with you and your lover, you found him yet?

Sandy- What, Taz Young? No, I don't know where I could find him! He grew up on the same road as me you know! Bow Road!

Harry- Really, see I have the same surname as him but I've never heard of him, I never even heard of that road ha-ha, I think it's time you gave up on him!

Sandy- Yeah I reckon you're probably right!

Harry- Probably a virgin anyway!

Sandy- OK (Confused) wanna meet up after work?

Harry- Yeah sure, I'll bring the drugs!

Sandy- What, you don't do that do you? (Looking disgusted)

Harry- What. No I was joking! Ha-ha!

Sandy- Oh thank god ha-ha! That's why Taz was sacked from McDonalds, that's why I lost him!

Harry- Well believe me, I don't take them! (He smiles)

CUT TO: EARLY MORNING

(Shows them slam open to an apartment unfamiliar and presumably Sandy's spare one, they are kissing like they have never kissed before, they slowly make their way to the bedroom and begin to rip each other's clothes and begin to have sex, not too much shown, the scene lasts around 2 minutes and ends with a view of the sun coming up in a time lapse of the apartment they're in)

FADES OUT:

(Shows the screen appear black again but with white writing across again with another subtitle)

Jeremy's reconciliation:

(Screen shows Jeremy, a polite, posh and innocent 23 or so year old man working in McDonalds till late on in the night with only a small number of customers in the restaurant, there is a small group of youths causing trouble in the corner which is yet to be dealt with, Jeremy serves a customer at the tills and says thank you before going over to sort the gang of youths out)

Jeremy- Lads... Lads... can we stop throwing please; I'll have to ask you to leave!

Boy#1- Fuck off, you're not even the manager mate, you ain't anything!

Jeremy- Seriously lads, I'd be careful because I will get the manager and we will kick you out immediately!

Boy#2- Are you deaf, (Jeremy shakes his head) then fucking do as he says you queer, piss off!

Jeremy- Taz! Come here a second!

Taz- (He walks over) what's happening, these cunts being a pain in the arse?

Boy#2- Ey, you can't say that around us!

Taz- I'll do a lot fucking worse if you don't shut up and leave mate!

Boy#1- To be fair lad, he's the manager!

Taz- Yeah, so fuck off

Jeremy- Yeah what he said!

Manager (Jimmy) - Excuse me Taz, Jeremy! Come here please!

(The boys laugh and taunt as they walk towards the real manager who Taz was impersonating to be)

Jimmy- Wanna tell me what just happened?

Jeremy- Boss, all you need to know is... it wasn't our fault, their little idiots and we couldn't stand for it!

Taz- Yeah, come on boss, let us knock em out!

Jimmy- Not only is that illegal and a ridiculous suggestion, but it is also hitting and swearing at an underage group of 14 year old kids, now go over to them and apologise... (Both are unresponsive) NOW! (They respond and walk over to them with their heads down and murmur the words sorry)

(The boys taunt again)

Boy#1- Say it again!

Boy#2- Yeah we couldn't hear you!

Taz- Where fucking sorry (He shouts with anger)

Jeremy- He means were sorry! (Trying to impress the manager)

Jimmy- (Strange looking man with strange choice of clothes, very introverted but angry character) TAZ! Come here! (Taz obliges) What the hell are you doing, I'd be careful mate, because your job may be up for the taking soon if you're not careful mate, you have also disturbed me in what I was doing upstairs!

Taz- Boss they're so annoying

Jimmy- Well Jeremy could apologise with no problem, why the fuck can't you?! Go on... do it now! Let me get back to my work!

Taz- (He angrily storms towards the boys who he apologises loud and clear for them to hear and the boys forgive him and leave the restaurant) Happy now boss?

Jimmy- Very happy! Now get back to work! (Jimmy walks back upstairs to his office and Jeremy and Taz walk back behind the counter and talk)

Taz- Fuck sake!

Jeremy- I know it's annoying ain't it?!

Taz- More than annoying, it's not our fault some kids piss us off and just because he's a fucking paedophile means they get away with it!

Jeremy- Alright a bit harsh, he ain't a pedo!

Taz- He is, have you not heard?

Jeremy- What the rumours, yeah, doesn't mean they're true!

Taz- Most rumours have a reason of truth behind them!

Jeremy- No they don't!

Taz- Alright name me a rumour that doesn't have some element of truth in it!

Jeremy- Ha-ha, that one you just said!

Taz- No seriously, go on!

Jeremy- Alright then, Tottenham hotspur have just signed David Beckham as their new coach!

Taz- That's a statement not a rumour!

Jeremy- What's the difference? (Looking at him stupidly)

Taz- Well what you just said has apparently already happened, now here's what you should have said...

Jeremy- I don't need an English lesson I went to 6th form!

Taz- So did I mate!

Jeremy- No you didn't but whatever!

Taz- No, hang on a second, you don't think I went to 6th form, ok. Well I got straight A's in four subjects so suck that bitch!

Jeremy- Now you're definitely making it up!

Taz- Why?

Jeremy- You're not cleverer than me!

Taz- Wow, snob much, just because you're more posh and more of a twat than me who is clean from all the violence and controversy in life that means you're automatically clever and more hard working than me, you disgust me, playing with your violin every night, get a life lad

Jeremy- I'm sorry I can't believe that you'd be working here at our age if you had those qualifications!

Taz- What, I worked really hard in 6th form and gave up before going to University, too busy with the whole marriage-uana thing I got going back then and the lines of Coke I was taking!

Jeremy- You took them drugs really?

Taz- Taken much worse than that my friend

Jeremy- No you haven't!

Taz- Will you stop arguing with me I have (Jokily) Cocaine's not bad for you anyway

Jeremy- Oh yeah how'd you work that out?

Taz- It used to be in coca cola!

Jeremy- Oh yeah in like tiny amounts

Taz- Fine am I dead?

Jeremy- NO...

Taz- Exactly can't be that bad, you just need to know how to take it

Jeremy- So how is... LSD then?

Taz- LSD, it's probably my favourite drug, it's not addictive, it has no extra weight to it, it's just a good time in a pill, nothing wrong with it

Jeremy- Really! (Excited)

Taz- OH but don't have it with water, that and Ecstasy, it builds up in your bladder and eventually it will burst on you. (Clicks his fingers) Dead like that!

Jeremy- Shit! So you've had a lot of sex then I presume

Taz- Wouldn't say that why? (Looking confused by the question)

Jeremy- Well. Being so intoxicated all the time must get the girls interested!

Taz- No not really, it never gets me the ladies, between you and me, I'm a virgin (He whispers)

Jeremy- No way ha-ha, even I'm not a virgin!

Taz- Hey, I'm waiting for the perfect gal, and anyway it makes me the best damn masturbator in this joint!

Jeremy- How does that work?

Taz- I've had more practice than the normal person due to my lack of sex

Jeremy- OH right, so go on how many times a day?

Taz- At least twice, mostly in the bathroom, but I have perfected the most perfect of orgasms, now people say to me is heroin better than an orgasm, and I most of the time say well yeah it is by a mile, but not mine, oh my orgasms are better, I only take heroin now because I'm addicted really!

Jeremy- Take heroin as well, god I'm getting the dirt on you tonight aren't I?!

Taz- You are but I trust you so... basically if you... you know watch your favourite porn vid, you start wanking away, you then stop leave the screen for about 10 minutes...

Jeremy- Yeah (Looking interested)

Taz- Go back, do the same process again without ejaculating, and leave for 10 minute again, and then you come back and finally let it out, the greatest orgasm you will ever have without being crude of course ha-ha

Jeremy- Yeah I suppose that could work (He walks off to serve a customer and as he walks over to serve the woman with her young child Taz shouts without embarrassment)

Taz- Oh and I suggest you use a sock, because that thing will go everywhere man!

(Jeremy looks around at the customer red faced and serves)

Jeremy- What can I do for you?

CUT TO: OUTSIDE RAINING

(Jeremy and Taz walk out of their shift from McDonald and say goodbye)

Jeremy- Ey I'll see you tomorrow man!

Taz- Yeah, hang on I need to come and collect my money off you!

Jeremy- For what?

Taz- You don't remember, you had me a ten pound bet that Spurs would beat Arsenal, and I was right Arsenal absolutely destroyed you lot as they always do!

Jeremy- blooming hell forgot about that!

Taz- You can swear mate! Oh and by the way that gambling addiction is going to get you one day big time, you need to sort that out

Jeremy- I never swear, you'll need to come and collect it tomorrow! Hey wait a minute, I don't gamble, I have no addiction

Taz- Soundies, where do you live, and I ain't gonna argue with you mate?

Jeremy- Bow Street next to the Arrow pub, with my mum and dad so no funny business!

Taz- Ey mate, no funny business (Has his hands up in the air) at least you have a mum and dad (Politely) I used to live on Bow Road, so yeah its fine I know where you live, what number?

Jeremy- 43, alright then I'll have to head off, see ya!

Taz- Alright mate, see ya tomorrow! (As Taz whips out a spliff and light sit whilst walking away)

(Shows Jeremy walk down the road and down an alleyway shortcut and bumping into a mysterious man in a massive expensive jacket and hood to cover his identity, he looks fairly dodgy and has his hands in his pockets)

Jeremy- Sorry sir!

Tim- What the fuck are you doing, look where you're going you blind or something?!

(The man takes his hood off to reveal that he is Tim Bell selling his drugs in an alleyway)

Jeremy- Tim?

Tim- Oh my god, Jeremy how are you kid?

Jeremy- Good, very good relieved it's you to be honest!

Tim- Ah, I'm not that scary am I?

Jeremy- No, just you're down an alleyway doing?

Tim- Selling the old drugs to old losers as you do!

Jeremy- Is that a hobby of yours or...?

Tim- No, it's a living, I have to do it

Jeremy- Well... what... what happened to you, I thought you went to Oxford University and that

Tim- Yeah you know university?

Jeremy- Yeah

Tim- Bit of a dive

Jeremy- Yeah I know I went to Leyton orient's university

Tim- That's more of a techno college really!

Jeremy- Oh ek, it's a good college though!

Tim- Well yeah, I suppose

Jeremy- So you just decided to be a drug dealer?

Tim- Well circumstances helped out a lot to be honest, but yeah I did end up deciding for myself!

Jeremy- So is it a rich business?

Tim- Yeah, it's good!

Jeremy- Make more than your dad used to?

Tim- No, he's very rich!

Jeremy- How is he?

Tim- He's dead mate, died about two years ago!

Jeremy- OH I'm sorry to hear it, your mum and sister... (Thinking of her name) Sandy (Relief)?

Tim- Yeah they're good, still live in a big house just not on Bow Road, they thought they'd spoil themselves with my dad's money as they do, women ey!

Jeremy- Did you see any?

Tim- I ain't gonna tell you whether I inherited money, its private!

Jeremy- Sorry, suppose you're right!

Tim- So how are you, haven't seen you for what is it now? 10 years!

Jeremy- Yeah must be ha-ha but I still recognised you immediately

Tim- Well people never forget a handsome face! (Smiles and poses)

Jeremy- Oh yeah that must be what it is ha-ha!

Tim- Ok, love to stay and chat here in the freezing cold rainy weather but the Smokey's will be round soon so we need to head off! Let's go the 24 hour coffee shop round the corner

Jeremy- Ok, sure, but what are the Smokey's?

Tim- The bacon!

Jeremy- (As they walk away towards the coffee shop) what are the bacon?

Tim- The pigs, come on!

Jeremy- Sorry?

Tim- The police, for fuck sake, the police now hurry up! (Getting frustrated by the seemingly obvious questions)

CUT TO: COFFEE SHOP

Jeremy- So, what do you sell?

Tim- Shhh... are you retarded?

Jeremy- No...

Tim- I mean are you actually broken mate

Jeremy- No I'm not...

Tim- Keep your mouth shut and listen to me now! Believe me, you do not want to get me arrested because I have people round here who'll kick your little head in ok!

Jeremy- Not me, me and you go way back!

Tim- Yeah well they won't kill you like they do to others, but just be careful please!

Jeremy- Ok sorry!

Tim- Right I sell (Whispers) in order of valuation, Marijuana, Cocaine, Crack Cocaine, Ecstasy pills, LSD, different varieties of acid, Heroin and crystal Meth ha-ha, joking, I don't do Crystal Meth

Jeremy- Ha, why not Crystal Meth?

Tim- You kidding, I have a heart, don't wanna kill the sad basterds who buy the shit off me, plus you realise how hard and expensive that shit is to get, it could go from giving you great enjoyment to killing you in the click of a finger! So that's why

Jeremy- Fair do's! Ever tried them?

Tim- I'd rather not delve into the past and think more ahead in the future to be honest sorry!

Jeremy- Ever thought about redemption?

Tim- Nope, I can't go back to working office hours to earn minimum wage for my age or sucking up to the manager until I get a raise, when I can just go out there sell a bit of heroin and due to customer service I get repeat purchase and I rake it in, why would I change that? I own my own business, I'm a mother fucking drug lord around these parts, I have over twelve drug traffickers working for me, why would I want to change that?! I'm probably richer than any mother fucker in this pathetic side of the city!

Jeremy- Fair comment, so how much do you sell for?

Tim- Well a speed ball deal, involving crack and heroin is around 20 pounds best price in town! We have heroin on its own for 15 pounds for a hit, starting price of course! Lower class drugs are around 8 pounds for a gram, pills are 13 pounds, and the cocktail costs 30 pounds! All of which are prices for starters, sound good?

Jeremy- Well yeah whatever flows your boat!

Tim- Well you interested?

Jeremy- No, just wondering

Tim- Nice one, wind me up, wind up a drug lord, you realise how bad that it?!

Jeremy- No, I don't, how bad?

Tim- In normal circumstances it's the worst thing you can do, but because I know you and where hitting the town after this coffee I'll let you off as a friend, but believe me, you ever seen Goodfellas or the Godfather?

Jeremy- Yeah!

Tim- Well you know the bad gangsters, the Tommy's and the Don Corleone's, times them by about 100 and then you see how aggressive and money thirsty a drug lord is, and normally I'd have to keep up appearances but today I'll let you off! They're not as Don says, reasonable men!

(The scene ends with a zoom in on Jeremy's worried looking face and the sound of a train running past the under bridge coffee shop)

ZOOMS OUT:

(He's now in a night club getting pushed around in a mosh pit and not enjoying the club scene, everyone is high off alcohol and drugs and he can't stand it so he leaves. Whilst outside Tim chases him)

Tim- Ey (Aggressively like he's angry. Jeremy stops and listens to him through fear) Do you have my number, did I give to you? (Being nice and friendly showing that he has Bi-Polar)

Jeremy- No why?

Tim- You work at Subway don't you?

Jeremy- McDonalds!

Tim- Oh yeah (Aggressively) Well could you stop being pedantic and listen, give me a call, you know my sister Sandy, she needs a job, so get her one if you can!

Jeremy- Yeah, I'll try!

Tim- (Friendly) Thanks, thank you so much!

Jeremy- It's Alright! Can't guarantee anything though!

Tim- But you just said... (Aggressively)

Jeremy- Yeah, I'll try, I'm not the manager am I? Now I'm going home, can't be arsed with this, got work early tomorrow! (He walks off with dignity and Tim watches him like a hawk as he walks away looking psychotic, Tim then disrupts him and shouts to him)

Tim- Fancy a flutter at the bookies?

Jeremy- Why would you ask?

Tim- I was just being friendly...

Jeremy- Yeah ok, what harm can it do?

Tim- Come on then, I own the bookies by the way so don't win too much off me ha-ha

Jeremy- You own a bookies?

Tim- Yeah can't just sell drugs all the time can I? I mean don't get me wrong that is my fortes, but I can be very fucking flexible, say if someone doesn't want drugs then I'll happily get someone addicted to something else that gives me money, it's a business after all, life!

Jeremy- Ok, well I'll come for a bit, but let me warn you I'm not addicted to gambling, I don't know where you heard this

Tim- I haven't heard anything, I just presumed by looking at you, could tell you weren't enjoying life as much as I currently am, meaning you must be addicted to something (Pause as the scene ends)

(Shows Jeremy on a machine on roulette with 20 pounds credit and it shows just the screen with his slight reflection in it and a time lapse fast forwarding his money

slowly go down as he doesn't win, and soon puts in his remaining 10 pounds and loses it and he looks quite disheartened and shaky)

Jeremy- Well Tim I lost it all, my whole 30 pounds gone

Tim- And you say you're not addicted (gives a confused look)

Jeremy- Ah you really should wear horns shouldn't you?

Tim- Listen you little prick, don't be cheeky to me, you're getting my sister a job, not saving her life, you have no right, wanna try win your money back, I'm in a nice mood (Shows him 20 pounds and Jeremy takes it)

Jeremy- All on red, good old red, nothing beats red- damn (He loses)

Tim- Well now we have a problem, you owe 20 pounds, when can I have it back?

Jeremy- But I thought you gave me...?

Tim- No, I didn't, don't mess me around or I will have to take our camaraderie someplace else, ok honey, I want hear from you tomorrow with my money and my sister having a job at your restaurant, or we have a problem honey, you're in my control now, all you have to do is get me the 20 nicker and you'll be find

Jeremy- Ok, I'll get it to you, tomorrow

Tim- You better fucking had honey, or your little toes are coming off

(Jeremy turns around and walks out and stumbles over a concrete block outside as he walks off)

Tim- Ha-ha prick!

CUT TO:

(Shows Jeremy walking to work looking white and quite sick and Taz is walking the opposite direction back towards his apartment)

Jeremy- Erm... Taz?

Taz- Oh, Jeremy, have you not heard mate (Smiling)

Jeremy- Heard what?

Taz- Are manager, pedo Jimmy, I fucking knew it!

Jeremy- Oh Ha... ha, what's the real news?

Taz- Ey don't believe me, go check out the police for yourself, apparently he's been looking at child porn on the internet for weeks on his computer in his office ha-ha, I shouldn't laugh really it's quite serious, but I knew there was something fishy about him the freak ey! That's what he was doing in his office ha-ha

Jeremy- I'm gonna check mate, I can't trust you as far as I can throw you!

Taz- Ey whatever mate!

Jeremy- What you doing then on your day off then?

Taz- I don't get days off mate, I'm always looking for my next fix mate! (As he walks away)

Jeremy- (Shakes his head in laughter and walks towards the McDonalds, he gets to the McDonalds and sees the police cars and looks shocked) damn! (He walks up to the officer) Excuse me sir, what happened here?

Officer- Sorry unless you're Jeremy Killen I have to ask you to back off!

Jeremy- I'm Jeremy!

Officer- Oh date of birth?

Jeremy- 02-05-1986 officer!

Officer- And how long you worked at McDonalds for?

Jeremy- At this one (Puffs his cheeks) since it opened and I left college, so about four years!

Officer- (He pulls up the red tape and lets him through) Go on then mate, seems like the area manager wants to speak to you!

Jeremy- Oh how exciting! (He walks in)

(Area Manager is called Collin)

Jeremy- Collin, you wanted to speak to me (Scared)

Collin- Ah (Homosexual, typical voice and very jolly) hello Jeremy, I presume you heard from Taz!

Jeremy- Yeah I think so...

Collin- Well I think everyone in the bloody whole of east London knows now after he shouted it as he went down the road!

Jeremy- Is it true then?

Collin- Oh it's true, I never knew he was a paedophile but there you go!

Jeremy- Yeah sicko if you ask me!

Collin- Well I wasn't asking and don't be prejudice!

Jeremy- Prejudice sir he looked up children naked on the internet!

Collin- Oh so you know how paedophiles work now do you, I don't mean to argue but you have no idea what goes through the mind of a paedophile, I'm sure he didn't choose to be interested in kiddies but that's the way his DNA is!

Jeremy- Are you defending him sir?

Collin- No, I think it's wrong but you can't just suddenly blame him completely, he may have inherited those sick genes that causes him to think in such ways, I'm just putting it out there. Most sexualities are to do with genes in my opinion!

Jeremy- Ok, but what's this about?

Collin- Actually Jeremy first of all, did you go out last night you look rough?

Jeremy- No sir, I... I just couldn't sleep!

Collin- Oh Jeremy ha-ha its fine we all went through the clubbing stage, listening to nirvana and co. taking ecstasy off women's... or men's tongues in my case and downing pints of vodka till god knows what hour... bit too old for that now, settled down at the age of 56 at last ha-ha

Jeremy- Sorry sir!

Collin- Don't apologise. Anyway... down to business, I am offering you Jimmy's job

Jeremy- To be manager? (Excited)

Collin- No to look up children, yes be manager! Now you won't have a pay rise but what you lack in pay rise you make up for in authority so it's much better and you'll be good at it I can tell, longest serving member in this restaurant!

Jeremy- Fantastic sir thank you!

Collin- Now your first assignment is to employ someone to replace you on the floor!

Jeremy- I know exactly who to employ!

Collin- Brilliant, well phone them up and the rest of the day... off!

Jeremy- Thanks sir! (He waits around until Collin tells him to go impatiently)

(Once Jeremy has gone it stays on Collin as he plays with a toy on his desk of Buzz Light-year, another Toy Story reference)

CUT TO: JEREMY'S HOUSE

Jeremy- (On the phone) Hey Tim, is that you? (Swaps to each person whilst there talking)

Tim- Yeah (Selling to a tramp, can hardly see his face though, the same one that the brothers keep seeing)

Jeremy- Your sister still looking for a job?

Tim- Yeah, why?

Jeremy- Tell Sandy, McDonald's manager wants her to work for him!

Tim- Good lad! I'll tell her the good news! (Puts the phone down)

CUT TO:

(Jeremy stands in front of his new employees on his first day as manager, Sandy standing alongside him standing awkwardly waiting to be introduced to the rest of the staff)

Jeremy- Right then, I've called you all here to tell you about some new policies and to introduce our new employee, a Mrs Sandy Bell (She stands awkwardly) Well come on lads, make her welcome... say hello!

Employer- She's fit!

Jeremy- Thanks James, making her really comfortable

Taz- Hi Sandy, nice to meet you!

Sandy- Hi, nice to meet you too!

Jeremy- Ok... (Moving on with the conversation) Anyway she'll be working in the kitchen with you Taz, making the Big macs OK...

Taz- That's sound!

Jeremy- Right then you go then get them prepared show her round and things, whilst I tell the rest of them my new policy for customer service!

(Taz and Sandy are well away before anyone says anything)

James- How fit is she!

Jeremy- Seriously James you sound like a horny dog or something stop, anyway...

James- Oh come on Jeremy, you wanna fuck her don't you!

Jeremy- I certainly do not!

James- Oh ok, so why employ her?

Jeremy- I know her brother and she's a good candidate for the job!

James- So you'd say no?

Jeremy- Well yeah but... no I would say yeah but you know!

James- So you don't feel attraction towards her?

Jeremy- Maybe (Meaning yes)

James- Go for it mate, what you got to lose, you own her now, you could sack her

Jeremy- Yeah I'll take your advice, anyway my policy

CUT TO:

(Shows Taz and Sandy talking as he explains what to do)

Taz- So here's the buns and finally here's the mop, so I'll leave you to it...

Sandy- Wait... I was hoping we could talk like colleagues!

Taz- But this is work, can't talk at work, have you not heard about this place?

Sandy- No... what?

Taz- If you work here, you have to... and listen to this, suck the big man's dick!

Sandy- What... (Confused and slightly offended)

Taz- You sound offended!

Sandy- That's because I am!

Taz- Why... OH no I don't mean you have to literally suck a cock ha-ha, as if I'd encourage you to suck Jeremy's cock, no I mean you have to take a toké on a drug

Sandy- What? And that's a rule is it!

Taz- Yeah, ask Jeremy!

Sandy- What drug? Not that I care because it's bullshit!

Taz- Just a bit of the old marriage-uana! Or Heroin if you really want, or even crack cocaine to get you more excited, or maybe some fine crystal meth might tickle your fancy, that gets you very excited!

Sandy- No, I'll give it a miss! (Looking prejudicially at him)

Taz- What's that look for, you said you wanted to talk!

Sandy- Yeah but about more interesting stuff! Not what you take on a weekend (Smiling showing that she has an immediate crush on him)

Taz- Who says I take it only at the weekend! Ha-ha, joking (She laughs) I don't take any of that shite (Hear a laugh from a member of staff from the distance directed at that comment but Sandy doesn't click on) I was just doing what you wanted!

Sandy- What was that?

Taz- Make conversation, you know, what did you want me to do? Wait till you came up with something about yourself, don't think so! You talking about your ironing or your dish cleaning because quite frankly I don't give a shit!

Sandy- Wow sexist much!

Taz- Yeah well... so you would never try those drugs?

Sandy- I've tried marijuana, but that's it for me never again!

Taz- Marriage-uana, to be honest, for gimps, you need to forget about it and never take that again and take coke, it's a better feeling!

Sandy- Oh ek, so what have you taken?

Taz- Well I've taken... marriage-uana and coke my dear, and that's me! (Another laugh from the distance and Taz looks increasingly annoyed)

Sandy- My brother went through a stage of being addicted and he just about managed to save himself, he got himself a profession!

Taz- Really... (Interested as he might follow in his footsteps and sort his life out) What profession takes on a drug addict!

Sandy- A person who helps people get off the stuff thanks to experience! He helps people who need to get off it by providing help for them (Ironically)

Taz- Really!

Sandy- So that's why I'd never take drugs again!

Taz- So Sandy do you drink?

Sandy- Alcohol?

Taz- Yeah, nah do you drink In general, you look thin (Sarcastically)

Sandy- Alright, yeah I do (She takes stick from him due to her quick crush)

Taz- Do you realise that alcohol is the worst drug you can take!

Sandy- Oh yeah, due to statistical things yeah, but you don't take that shit for real do you!

Taz- Oh absolutely, I don't drink because of it! (Laugh in the distance again so Taz shouts) FUCK OFF!

Sandy- Wow, see that takes a true man to avoid alcohol!

Taz- I know it's so hard, especially when my two brothers are addicted to both drugs and alcohol! It's hard! (Starts building a fake tear in his eye) Anyway back to work, I have to earn for them you know, they're incompetent of doing anything!

Sandy- Well, I'll speak to you later, actually wanna meet up after work?

Taz- Oh sounds good! Like a date ha-ha (Originally joking)

Sandy- Yeah (Quickly said) a date!

Taz- God this is all happened so fast! Yeah see you after work then!

Sandy- Cinema maybe... I like the look of that new film about that man who protects a space...

Taz- Oh no, I don't like the cinema, cringe worthy, especially that film, it looks awful

Sandy- I think benedict solution looks good (arguing) anyway, surprise me (Smiles)

(Shows Taz walk away and Jeremy is starring at the pair of them in anger and jealousy as they part ways)

CUT TO:

(Shows Sandy come out of work and walk towards Taz, with Jeremy walking past them not saying goodbye to either and suddenly Taz's and Jeremy's slight friendship had gone)

Sandy- Hey!

Taz- Alright How was your first day then?

Sandy- It was alright, Jeremy seems a bit of a dick!

Taz- It's his first day as manager, give him a break, he's a close mate of mine, he's a lovely guy! So then, I was thinking have you got a car?

Sandy- Yeah, why?

Taz- Well it's a date right?

Sandy- yeah

Taz- So I was thinking, the seaside, Brighton!

Sandy- Sounds good! Lets go!

Taz- You off tomorrow?

Sandy- Yeah

Taz- Same!

(They walk towards the car)

CUT TO:

(At the seaside it shows Sandy getting served for a Mr whippy with Taz behind her looking out to the sea)

Sandy- Thank you (As she collects her change off the old woman serving her at the ice cream stand, she then walks towards Taz) What you looking at?

Taz- The sea, look at it, it's beautiful!

Sandy- What you never seen the sea before?

Taz- Nope, I can't believe how beautiful it is; I've never been anywhere else but East London! My dad used to tell me stories of his visit to the seaside, he used to say to me, when or if you ever get there look out for the white horses racing, he said they were white waves rapidly rushing past your eye line, he's spot on, he said looking at them took every problem he had in reality and made it all seem minute compared to the sea, he's so right!

Sandy- Your dad seems like a great dad!

Taz- Ha, fuck off he's a dick!

Sandy- Why?

Taz- No reason (Keeping his drug addiction quiet which the boys blame their father for)

Sandy- OK...

Taz- He also said the smell, it will blow you back, It will give you the greatest feeling in the world, the fresh air, the feeling that you exist for the first time ever, the feeling that you actually belong on earth and you're lucky to be here! He actually said ha... he actually said its better than any drug, any drop of alcohol, any thrill, any food, any kiss, any sex, he said nothing compares to just standing in front of the sea and living it up! He's right, he did say though it ain't addictive so it's not like heroin, he was a massive heroin slash LSD addict, like my brothers, they've gone onto stronger stuff! Sorry I'm rambling on!

Sandy- No, it's fine, it's interesting, I agree with your junky dad ha-ha!

Taz- Ha, weird so do I, never thought I'd say it!

Sandy- (Long pause looking at the sea as the wind blows in their hair) So what do your brothers take then?

Taz- What don't they take is an easier question to ask (Every answer that he lies about he shows slight regret) they take, heroin, LSD, mushrooms when they were younger, methadone to get off the heroin, I never think It will work though how can you counteract a drug with another class A drug, doesn't make sense to me! They take ecstasy, and a little bit of cocaine and used to take marriage-uana in large amounts, it's pathetic really, I'm surprised where, there still alive!

Sandy- Bloody hell same here, they're very lucky to be alive!

Taz- I just don't know how I can stop them, I mean how do you stop an addiction so strong?

Sandy- Do you smoke?

Taz- Yeah!

Sandy- I mean real tobacco, not weed!

Taz- Yeah, about 5 or 6 a day!

Sandy- Right, think how hard it is to get off tobacco, now times that by ten and then you reach how addictive this type of drug is, they're not getting off it unless they either get help, or try and live through the withdrawal symptoms.

Taz- I know

Sandy- I used to have an alcohol problem, and I have only just managed to get myself back to normal, I was a train wreck you know!

Taz- Well done, should be proud, you fed up of the sea yet?

Sandy- A little bit ha-ha... sorry!

Taz- No, it's alright, need a hit anyway!

Sandy- What? (Shocked)

Taz- Oh err... joking ha-ha

Sandy- Bloody hell was going to say!

(They walk back in the direction of the ice cream van and the scene fades out)

CUT TO:

(Shows Taz hold the door open of the car and letting Sandy get in even though he holds the door open for at least 10 awkward seconds)

Taz- Come on Sandy I hate holding the door open awkwardly!

Sandy- Your fault for misjudging!

(She gets in and the screen fades out again)

CUT TO:

1 WEEK LATER-

(Shows Jeremy outside in the rain in his big coat running after Tim who is walking away from a deal he'd just done)

Jeremy- Tim... ey Tim!

Tim- Alright Jeremy, how's my sister, she a good little worker?

Jeremy- Yeah sound mate

Tim- Is she looking good?

Jeremy- What do you mean?

Tim- I haven't seen her in months, she ain't too skinny or on the alcohol or anything?

Jeremy- What... no... I was just coming to tell you that, you know your sister, she's getting close with some guy called Taz at work, and he's a junky!

Tim- Well tell him to back off for us! She's only got off the alcohol; don't need more bad influences in her life that's why I backed off!

Jeremy- I was just thinking whether you'd like to sort this guy out, I mean she'd be better off without him!

Tim- Yeah I suppose you're right...

Jeremy- Well what you gonna do about it?

Tim- Will you just fuck off and leave me alone mate, she's your problem now, I don't give a shit, she's a burden anyway!

Jeremy- What? You can't just say that about your sister... (Ignored, so he grabs him) Ey I'm talking to you don't walk away!

Tim- (Tim turns around and starts punching Jeremy and beating him up) Fuck off!
(Leaves Jeremy on the floor in the rain with blood coming from his cut lip and he is left with a bruised forehead) Don't mess with me (He shouts as he walks away)

CUT TO:

(Jeremy walks into McDonalds with bruises on his head and his cut lip)

Taz- Whoa what the fuck happened to you! Ha-ha!

Jeremy- Piss off!

Taz- Whoa alright I was only joking, Jesus you've become a proper megalomaniac since becoming manager!

Jeremy- Oh sod off, go work! (He sees Sandy walk in and immediately calls Taz back) Oh Taz...

Taz- Yhello...

Jeremy- You couldn't come in tomorrow without being high off a hit of heroin please or your cocktail drug beach thingy's please! (As Sandy walks right behind Taz)

Taz- Can't promise that Jeremy, I'm a bit too addicted to the stuff, but I am trying to stop!

Sandy- You basterd!

Taz- Sandy (Surprised)

(Sandy walks straight into the kitchen of McDonalds to do work and doesn't listen to Taz)

Taz- Could've said she was behind me!

Jeremy- Didn't notice (Taz walks away and Jeremy smiles in delight)

CUT TO:

(In the kitchen)

Taz- Listen Sandy, I'm sorry, I try it occasionally, it's hard when your brothers persuade you!

Sandy- After such a nice day last week, you go and lie! You're sick!

Taz- Oh come on, I'm nearly off the stuff, it's just a slow going process at the moment, look I haven't had a hit for 40 minutes, is that not good enough for you!?

Sandy- Oh congratu-fucking-lations, well done!

Taz- Listen Sandy, I didn't want to have to say this, but I'm a virgin, that's the reason why I'm taking them, the orgasm feeling I get from heroin replaces my need for sex!

Sandy- Why don't you just have sex (Talking nicer to him)

Taz- Waiting for the perfect girl!

Sandy- I suppose that's quite sweet!

Taz- Come on Sandy, lets meet up ey after work, and we'll go for a bite yeah?

Sandy- (Seduced) Ok...

Taz- Cool

(Shows Jeremy get angry at what he just seen and tries to snap a pencil and can't so he throws it through frustration)

CUT TO: THE BOYS APARTMENT

(Shows Taz looking intensely into an LSD tablet and harry walks in on him looking at it)

Harry- What you doing?

Taz- Just checking it's alright, don't wanna take one that's gonna kill me now do I!

Harry- No, but I thought you were stopping for this girl!

Taz- Ha fuck off, harry you soft or something, she's just a girl, there's plenty of girls, as for these little beauties there's nothing replacing them!

Harry- But you told her you considered quitting didn't you?!

Taz- Yeah well saying and doing is two different things, I can't just quit, I need a hobby or a decent job to take my mind off the shit!

Harry- Whatever! By the way I'd have it quick because it think Gary said he'll be popping around soon!

Taz- What time?

Harry- I don't know!

Taz- Ha fucking useless (He puts the LSD in his box and puts it in the corner of the room) I'll go for shrooms then as I don't have time!

Harry- Yeah cause I've got work now so I'll see you later you'll have to let him in!

Taz- Yeah sound see you later! (He gets out of his box his shrooms and eats them and puts the box back in the corner)

CUT TO:

2 WEEKS LATER-

(Shows Taz storm out of McDonalds similar to the way he stormed out when he got sacked earlier in the film, it's showing the same moment again but at a different camera angle, Sandy looks at Taz as he walks out wondering, she then looks at Jeremy in a questionable way)

Jeremy- Beats me, he must be in a mood!

Sandy- Well something must of happened in there!

Jeremy- Well, he was too high to listen to me

Sandy- Again but he promised!

Jeremy- I think you should let him go!

(Ends with Sandy looking at the door Taz had just exited through quite upset and with her head down)

CUT TO: EVENING

(Shows Taz walk home in the pouring rain, he walks past strip clubs and thinks about going in before deciding against it and walking past any club he hears whilst walking, he seems upset. He stumbles across the tramp again and he looks directly at the tramp that is shaking and looking at him innocently with his hand out but not asking for anything)

Taz- I'm so-so-sorry mate, I have nothing (He shivers from the cold)

(He continues walking down an alley way where he sits down on a step away from anyone and starts contemplating to himself. He looks up at the rain and then whilst his moment of realisation a voice is heard)

Voice- Ey mate, you can't just sit there all day!

Taz- (Jumps) Shit... oh sorry mate! (Sees a man standing outside of one of the kitchens which is also a club smoking)

Man- It's alright mate, just saying you can't sit there all day, think of the world you're missing sitting here!

Taz- I don't care anymore!

Man- (Looks at him) I'm Ted

Taz- Ha. Taz!

Ted- Taz, is short for?

Taz- I don't say!

Ted- Like it, mysterious!

Taz- Yeah, well I ain't moving either!

Ted- Ey, it's up to you mate, I mean I can't move you, but at the end of the day, you're sitting here, useless, whatever's happened to you today ain't gonna go away is it. Face your day, fix it!

Taz- Nah, I've been sacked!

Ted- In that case get another job, it ain't gonna fall in the rain is it!

Taz- No, but I have nothing to go home to!

Ted- I'm sure you do, you can get a hotel room!

Taz- No I have no reason to go back to my apartment, its hell!

Ted- Listen mate do you have family?

Taz- Yeah, well no!

Ted- Do you have a hobby?

Taz- Yeah!

Ted- What is it?

Taz- Football, drugs, sex!

Ted- drugs?

Taz- Yeah, only heroin and marriage-uana though!

Ted- There's your problem! You're gonna get yourself mentally ill with all that weed!

Taz- Oh my... you're right, I need a hit, I'm getting the sweats! (He quickly gets up and runs home whilst Ted tries to shout that wasn't what he meant, but Taz ignores it like he did to the mentally ill part of the sentence that Ted just said as well)

CUT TO:

(Taz storms inside the apartment to shows the exact same scene as earlier in the film, but this time shows Taz go straight for his room instead of showing Harry and Gary)

CUT TO:

(Shows Taz route through under his bed with his shirt off ready to get changed out of his gear, then quickly realises he has to be quick and Rex is standing beside him looking confused, Taz gets the drugs out and wraps it in a plastic bag and attaches it to a dog bone so that Rex will eat it so his brothers can't find it)

Taz- Shhh... be quiet Rex, very important!

(He gets up and walks off on Rex who starts to sluggishly move towards the same direction as Taz and the scene fades out)

CUT TO:

(Shows them in the vet, where Gary is intoxicated by drugs and tries to keep calm, and doesn't at this point care about the dog even though he has shown clear affection for him throughout the film)

Vet- I'm afraid the news is bad (As he walks out of the room of the operation to see Taz and Gary)

Taz- Just tell us straight what's the problem? (A snore from Gary is heard who couldn't stay awake) Sorry about him long day!

Vet- He's well... we've had to put him down, I'm sorry, the kindest thing to do!

Taz- Oh... (Looks in the direction of Gary in fear of his reaction when he wakes up) I'll tell him when he wakes up... what was the matter?

Vet- He obviously managed to... actually do you let him go out on his own for runs and things?

Taz- No-Yeah all the time, why?

Vet- He must have digested some awful drugs in the street!

Taz- What type of drugs?

Vet- Well there was marijuana, LSD, ecstasy and even some heroin; the poor thing must have been in agony!

Taz- Yeah those junkie basterds ey! (Guilty)

Vet- Basically it was obviously all in a bag and his stomach acid digested it, he had no chance, the effects wouldn't ware off for a long time so it was just a matter of counting down the hours till his illness and he would've died soon anyway!

Taz- No... no... its fine you did what you had to do! (He stands up and walks out filling up) Oh I'm so retarded (He whispers to himself) Come on Gary (Shouting to wake him up)

Gary- What... what happened to the dog? I need to know, come on we've had him for years!

Taz- Explain when we get home! Cheers doc! (Aggressively)

Vet- You're welcome I'm sorry! (Taz realises he's forgotten something and runs back quickly)

Taz- Oh doc, tell me why would he not shit it out, sorry excrete it out?

Vet- Well simple, not enough time for him to digest it!

Taz- Ah right so are there drugs still left?

Vet- Well, no I through them away!

Taz- (Taz looks frustrated) OK... (He storms out with Gary who was waiting for him)

FADES OUT:

(Another subtitle appears to show a new chapter in the story with both Tim and Sandy leaving the house at the same time and walking their own separate ways when they get to the fence that leads to their massive house)

Family Tides: 2006

Sandy- See you later Timmy!

Tim- Nah, I'm staying at Uni tonight, you know how it is!

Sandy- But you said you'd stay the night again!

Tim- Yeah sorry, but I gotta an assignment in for tomorrow Sand...

Sandy- Ok, see you round then

(They go their separate ways and it shows Sandy as she continues walking into an office in the centre of town. It shows her walk in through automatic doors and as she walks past a large woman on reception saying hello to her she is lighting up a cigarette whilst the law hasn't been put in to affect yet in England)

Sandy- What you doing Laura? (Politely)

Laura- What it's a fag

Sandy- Well you know, isn't it illegal?

Laura- Not yet it isn't, not till the 7th of July 2006 actually!

Sandy- Yeah and it's the 5th I'd be careful!

Laura- Well you know, gotta squeeze in as many as you can ey! Ha-ha

Sandy- Ha-ha, shouldn't you quit?

Laura- Ha, quit, QUIT, how do you quit a drug like tobacco which is a stronger addiction than heroin, playing on computer games, texting, alcohol, biting your nails and music, how?

Sandy- Well I agree it's addictive but, it's not as strong as heroin!

Laura- It is when you've been smoking since you were 14 making it 20 years of smoking as compared to the average junky these days who start at 16 and die at 19, you know why?

Sandy- No!

Laura- Cause they're weak, they're weaker because they can't take the drug!

Sandy- Why have you tried it?

Laura- Sandy darling, everyone who's cool has tried it! Everyone who's sane has either stopped and stayed on cigarettes, or just died honey!

Sandy- Wow, is it good then, see many people who don't take it hate it?

Laura- Take it from me, don't try the stuff, bad for your health, now crystal meth, that's bad for your skin, that's it, I recommend it!

Sandy- Really?

Laura- No dummy, they're all bad, but back to my point...

Sandy- listen I'm gonna be late for work!

Laura- It's only two minutes in the lift, just let me explain sugar!

Sandy- Go on (She waits out of fear)

Laura- Now let me tell you (She takes a toke of her cigarette and coughs) tobacco, ever realised in all these drug films, you know the ones, the Trainspotting's and the Pulp Fictions...

Sandy- The Requiem for a dreams?

Laura- No! Too depressing, they never get off drugs, but the other two, which ignore them by the way, they have no idea what the drugs do to you, they make them out like they're cool or something. See those two have you ever realised that when the main characters get off drugs, they continue to smoke whether it be weak drugs like marijuana or whether it be cigarettes, they continue, you know why because they're addictive, more addictive than any drug, so get off my case about stopping smoking.

Sandy- Ok... just had to say! I think you may be a bit bias, but ok

Laura- There's a good girl, now in the words of Mahatma Ghandi, fuck off ha-ha, before you're late (With a cigarette in her mouth a shout is heard)

Voice- Laura!

Laura- Yeah boss!

(As Sandy walks off into the lift)

Boss- Spit that god damn ciggy out. I won't say again!

CUT TO:

(Shows Tim open his locker in his university with his two friends behind him Cameron and the nicknamed Shit head, Cameron is a tall dopey student with an obsessive Homosexual crush on Tim, which is obvious to the audience and Shit head, but not Tim. Shit head is the opposite, small, cheeky, knowledgeable and as straight as an arrow)

Cameron- I'm just saying Tim, Steven Gerrard's goal the other day was the greatest goal I've ever seen (Tim gets his books out the locker and slams it shut and walks down the corridor with them both)

Tim- How can you say that, the hammers didn't deserve it; we should've won that final, I mean 3-2 with 5 fucking minutes to go, Jesus, can't believe it!

Shit head- Why'd you bring it up dick head?

Cameron- Well as a Spurs fan I was delighted to see Gerrard whip one in from 35 yards...

Shit Head- Alright then Cameron, David Beckham, in his own half 1997 at Wimbledon?

Cameron- Was alright, it was very lucky!

Tim- Pfft... fuck off! Fine Maradona against England 1986 world cup?

Shit head- Good one!

Cameron- Was a good goal, he did really well to get his hand that high!

Tim- Don't get sarcastic you little get!

Cameron- No that one where he dribbles past England's shite defence isn't as good as Gerrard's, sorry!

Tim- Well I will never accept it, as a hammer till I die type of person, I will literally wanna kill the basterd when I see him!

Cameron- Lets agree to disagree (He puts his hand out and Tim shakes it, Cameron looks into his eyes and his hand is sweaty so Tim pulls it away)

Tim- Bloody hell Cameron, don't do that!

Cameron- Do what?

Tim- Look into my eyes like you're interested in something!

(Tim walks off from the other two in a rush to get somewhere whilst Shit head and Cameron continue talking)

Shit Head- You like him don't you?

Cameron- No... a little!

Shit Head- Come on mate you can tell me, I won't judge, see we live in a society where the one who judges a queer is the weird one these days.

Cameron- Don't say that word!

Shit Head- What word? Oh queer! Why? (Teasing)

Cameron- Because I'm not one and it offends me!

Shit Head- Well if you're not one why does it offend you?

Cameron- Shit Head, stop, you're being mean!

Shit Head- No I'm not, I'm getting you out the closet mate, come on Cam, I've known you for fucking years mate! Release yourself!

Cameron- I refuse!

Shit Head- So what you gonna do then?

Cameron- About what?

Shit head- Oh fucking hell (Shaking his head) about your love for Prince Timothy over there!

Cameron- I don't love him, I'd go as far to say as a crush, but don't say anything!

Shit Head- I've got your back bud, even though it's excepted now in culture, it still gets picked up on, so don't worry. Got your money too!

Cameron- What for?

Shit Head- God you're slow, for the Crystal Meth the other day, here you go (Gives him a wedge of cash)

Cameron- Oh yeah, it was shite though wasn't it?

Shit Head- Nah it was good, shagged about three birds mate, it's a weird feeling isn't it, like... I can't put my finger on it...

Cameron- Ecstasy times 10!

Shit Head- Yeah, that's fair, see Crystal Meth, its coming around now, its picking up, in a few years this shit will be the biggest drug going I reckon!

Cameron- Nah I reckon it's more of a hype drug, people raves about it for the first few months and then people just stop cause they realise their lives are getting ruined, I mean it's alright for us, where young!

Shit Head- Well how come Heroin still buzzes!

Cameron- Because Heroin is more addictive, older, famous, better and probably just a cheaper high! But I say for now stick to Crystal Meth!

Shit Head- Wow you really are a queer aren't you!

Cameron- No, I just think it's safer than Heroin!

Shit head- mate none of this is safe!

Cameron- What happened to just smoking marijuana and getting mentally ill ey?

Shit Head- It died, no one fucking wants that shit anymore, that's what kids take to look good!

Cameron- Kind of like Cocaine, when heroin was becoming powerful again!

Shit Head- Yeah! (Not having a clue) Ready for this?

Cameron- Ready for what? (Shit Head steals a younger students wallet out of his hands and runs off, with Cameron running behind him rather camp, they jump over walls and through parks around the University (Oxford, they're clever lads) They finally get into a peaceful spot at the other side of the university, it's in an alley way where there is a graphitised bit of writing on the wall stating that 'POSH TWATS SHOULDN'T DO THIS SHIT' The lads pay no attention to this, and Shit head starts counting the money up)

Cameron- Well how much?

Shit head- Lots, this kid is pretty well off!

Cameron- How much?

Shit Head- 240 pounds, heroin it is!

Cameron- No I said I wasn't going to!

Shit Head- You're gay mate, your mother's dead, it's obvious god doesn't like you, he'll end up killing you anyway, just enjoy life!

Cameron- Fucking hell, go on, but this isn't because of your philosophy shit you just said, this is because I want to try it to see how bad it is!

Shit head- Cool, go get it sorted then with the dealer, we'll do it in my place tonight yeah!

Cameron- We could get kicked out for this!

Shit Head- I know part of the thrill ha-ha; get Tim down for one as well!

CUT TO:

(In Shit head's dirty, smelly room, they sit around the burning heroin like it's some type of campfire and have the door firmly shut and locked)

Cameron- My god I'm nervous!

Tim- Nah it will be sweet, it's meant to be the best feeling ever!

Cameron- I somehow doubt that!

Shit head- Shut it lads, its ready... I think (He gets it ready but the injecting or taking in of the substance isn't seen it simply cuts the scene to when they wake up)

CUT TO:

(It shows Shit head and Tim walk out of the room now just recovering from the hit they just had and seemingly enjoyed, leaving Cameron on the floor who looks like he's asleep, Tim gets curious before he goes however)

Tim- Ey Shit head, is he alive?

Shit Head- Yeah come on!

Tim- Nah I might check to make sure! (He walks over and goes to feel his pulse on his neck, whilst doing this Cameron reacts and starts grabbing his arm and saying he loves him kissing it in his high and un-shy state) Whoa Cameron, come on now you ponce ha-ha

Shit Head- Well he's alive come on!

Tim- Yeah will be there now (He follows him out and shuts the door and they walk down the corridor)

CUT TO:

(They're walking and talking towards a party)

Tim- So what's the party for?

Shit Head- Apparently it's partly to remember the life of Soft lad, remember him, Kyle?

Tim- Yeah I remember Kyle, didn't he die of AIDS?

Shit Head- You can't die of AIDS!

Tim- Oh yeah of course you can't (Sarcasm)

Shit Head- Right... AIDS doesn't kill you it's the affects after, but I ain't getting into this! I heard originally that he got cancer, but the real story I now know!

Tim- Go on then!

Shit Head- Right Cameron told me... he was a big drug taker, he took heroin on a regular basis!

Tim- Shit really!

Shit Head- yeah, he once took it with a mate of his along with amphetamines, not a good mix, but that didn't kill him, apparently they got the munchies from the marijuana they took as well as this, it was called the cocky cocktail I've heard!

Tim- Why do that cocktail, it's just death!

Shit Head- Why do vodka soaked tampons, to have a great time!

Tim- Ok...

Shit Head- So anyway, they had nothing but potatoes and hot oil, and they wanted chips, they put the chips in and fell asleep, suddenly there was a fire and so Kyle thought that putting cold water on it was the right thing to do and putting a blanket over it was absurd, see drugs turn your mind to fucking mush if you give them the chance!

Tim- What a retard

Shit Head- Yeah, his mate lived with 2nd degree burns to tell the story

Tim- Wow, scary shit, so what's a vodka-soaked tampon?

Shit Head- A tampon soaked in vodka and shoved up your arse to give you a quicker high and better buzz

Tim- Might try that!

Shit Head- It's relatively new stuff so, I don't know how risky it is!

Tim- I'm high enough I'd try anything right now

Shit Head- I reckon we turn this party into a rainbow one ey

Tim- What the fuck is that?

Shit Head- When the girls at the party put different coloured lipstick on and suck people off, what do you reckon, rainbow cocks

Tim- Ha-ha, is that new as well?

Shit head- Yeah, ey by the way, Cameron... he wants to felch you big time!

Tim- Ha-ha fuck off! I know what that is, let's not talk about it ey!

Shit Head- Sound still true though!

Tim- Yeah well I ain't allowing it am I?!

(They walk into the party and are taken aback by the noise and air, the scene then continues with flickers of how they get girls and pull them)

CUT TO:

(Shows Shit Head and Tim barge into their dorm and see Cameron still lying on the floor but frothing at the mouth due to an allergic reaction to Opium)

Tim- Ey Cameron, why you frothing man (He checks his pulse again and feels him cold and without a pulse) Oh my shit... Shit Head, get the fuck in here, I think he's dead!

FADES OUT: 2 weeks later

(Shows Tim get off a bus and stand outside his house in the rain, he stares for a while and decides to walk away from the house with his suitcase, he gets his phone out as he walks away to text his sister Sandy, the text states 'I'm leaving, I don't know when I'll see you, too ashamed xx', he puts the phone away and runs away)

CUT TO:

(He runs down an alleyway and finds a step to sit down, it's familiar to the audience as it's the same seat that Taz sits on when he is sacked and depressed and talks to Ted. Tim routes through his bag and brings out a bag of cocaine and heroin that he had failed to take the rest of with his friends. He looks at it contemplating what to do. He then hears a voice in the background, it's Ted's voice)

Ted- You deserve it!

Tim- What? (Looks around angry)

Ted- You mess with shit you end up shit! (As he smokes a cigarette in a scene almost identical to the one before except Ted has less grey hair and has lost some weight) Your father and mother would be disappointed!

Tim- My dad's dead, Listen mate, just shut up, you have no idea!

Ted- Oh I do, do you not think I've been through it all?

Tim- Through what?

Ted- The taking, the addiction, the feeling of an orgasm for the gut, but the feeling of guilt every time you look in the mirror!

Tim- What you trying to say?

Ted- I'm just saying I wasn't always this beautiful, I was in university at one stage, studying Biology, ha... now look at me, I'm a chef, please leave the stuff behind, it'll kill you in some way!

Tim- Nah mate, it don't kill you, makes you stronger!

Ted- You know, it's hard, really hard to distinguish between reality and fiction in my life, all the funny moments I have, but yet I don't know whether I'm sharing them with another human or merely my own mind. See some people are born with schizophrenia or paranoia or psychosis, but I wasn't, I brought it up on myself, all that stupid marijuana and cocaine, and the opium well the opium was just a stimulant in what was a depressing time of my sad lonely life!

Tim- How'd you get off it? (Sounding more interested)

Ted- A hobby, I found a hobby, something to distract me from it, I got an aim in life, I suggest you do the same!

Tim- Why'd do you smoke still?

Ted- I don't smoke! Names Ted by the way!

Tim- I just saw you smoke!

Ted- That was for Frank, I rent his body!

Tim- (Confused) What?

Ted- You'll never see Frank!

Tim- Why?

Ted- Because he's my friend, my only friend, he belongs to me and no one else, he started talking to me after I stopped taking the drugs, the two questions you have to ask yourself are; who are you talking to, Frank or Ted? And why are you asking yourself the question? (He walks back into the kitchen and leaves Tim in the rain)

Tim- A hobby! (He whispers to himself and looks at the drugs and then looks up to see the same tramp that appears all the time standing there with his cardboard box and his dog. Tim stands up and walks towards him) Excuse me mate! (The tramp doesn't say anything and just looks at him) Wanna buy any drugs at all? (The tramp hugs him and gets the small amount of change, £3.40 to buy a hit worth of heroin) Cheers mate, good doing business (He walks off proud to have sold a small amount)

CUT TO: 4 MONTHS LATER DAYTIME APARTMENT

(Tim is in a small apartment after making a small fortune and arranges deals to happen in the apartment, it has rotted walls and a broken mirror hanging on the wall behind the single bed, with no sheet on the mattress, there are two men in the room Tim and the man he's dealing to in a suit. No words are said but they shake hands the suitcase is closed and the man in the suit gives Tim around 2000 pounds in cash and leaves with his two prostitutes in each arm as he walks out to suggest he's a successful pimp)

Tim (V.O) - I'm off the stuff now, never try it, it's selling it, well that's a different story! I was now worth around 8 grand and this was the biggest deal as

yet, I loved life, fuck the law system, fuck Cameron, he died because he couldn't take it, not cause of me and fuck Shit Head, he's probably dead now, he was so hooked on the stuff, well there was no way back when I left him!

CUT TO:

(Tim gets out of his taxi with his small amount of drugs in his pocket of his jacket walking towards a hotel to sell it, as he opens the door the police are there and arrest him, they take him into the police car and drive off the deal was a scam)

Tim (O.V) - I was ratted out, but obviously I was only given 2 months in prison, I only had 40 pounds worth on me, and I never trafficked properly so I had nothing back at my apartment! I was safe-ish, and my family by this point had no idea I was still alive

(Shows Tim thrown into a cell with a man who was also arrested but for drug abuse, that man was Gary Young)

Officer- You two belong together ha-ha

(Also in the cell is a tall muscular black man, he was bald and had three golden teeth that were visible, he had scars across his face)

Gary- Oh ha-ha, shit I can't believe I'm here, I literally tried it once!

Tim- You here for drugs too?

Gary- Yeah, my wife's gonna kill me!

Tim- I'm here for selling!

Gary- Your worse than me then!

Tim- I got two months!

Gary- What the shit I got the same!

(The black man stands up and breathes loudly and walks slowly towards them banging the floor and making a vibration in the whole cell, both Gary and Tim turn around in shock to find a monster of a man behind them)

Tim- Hey mate, you alright!

Black man- I ain't your mate! (In a deep, dark, loud voice)

Tim- Yeah your fucking mountain mate!

Black Men- Names? NOW!

Tim- Tim (petrified)

Gary- Gary, don't hurt me

Black men- Call me Mon strum! (Demanding)

Tim- Yes sir

Gary- Why are you... why are you in here?

Mon Strum- I raped and killed three women! And men!

Gary- Why are you in the same cell as two people accused of drugs abuse

Mon Strum- I don't appreciate interrogation, now get your selves over against the wall and pull your pants down, time you learnt an important lesson!

Tim- I...I...I really don't want to!

Mon Strum- Bless, DO IT!

Gary- Oh my God (Almost in tears)

Tim - do you have AIDS sir?

Mon Strum- No why did you presume, because I represent an ape due to the colour of my skin, are you a racist as well as drug dealer?

Tim- No, I just wanted to-

Mon Strum- No you listen, and you listen real good, get over there and pull your pants down, of course I have AIDS now hurry! (He clicks his knuckles) I'm gonna enjoy this!

Gary- I've seen shows I can just bite your cock off

Mon Strum- How, do you have teeth in your arse ha-ha!

(The same officer walks in as the pair of them take their pants down)

Officer- Oh fuck sake Mon Strum already!

Mon Strum- Yes sir, I'm desperate I haven't wanked for days!

Officer- Listen you know I would love nothing more but you to bring these little kids to justice but unfortunately where moving you to another cell. Let this be warning kids, do what you're doing again and well let's just say you'll be able to ace a lot of shits!

Gary- Yes sir!

(As Mon Strum walks away Tim shouts at him)

Tim- Go head you fat fuck that's it walk on! (Mon Strum doesn't reply in violence but in calm polite chat)

Mon Strum- Listen mate, you're messing with the wrong guy, karma will catch up my bitch!

CUT TO:

(After the event it shows Tim and Gary well settled into their cell and talking whilst lying down on their beds)

Tim- So then, how much drugs?

Gary- Enough!

Tim- Are you a big drug taker?

Gary- No I have a family, I tried it once and got ratted out! Bloody friends getting me when I was drunk and vulnerable

Tim- Really what's your wife called?

Gary- Janine, she's beautiful

Tim- Do you ever wonder how you get here! I mean I was in Oxford less than half a year ago, now look at me!

Gary- yeah I said I would never try drugs especially after not talking to my brothers for that reason, I feel hypocritical! I always think I was too young to marry

Tim- Yeah I feel like a failure after my sister who was nowhere near as clever as I am but yet is earning more money is still living with my mother and I have nothing

Gary- That's shite like mate

Tim- I know, well that's why I did it I turned to drug dealing

Gary- You gonna stop after this?

Tim- Stop! No, I'm still earning right now, I managed to get a small business going, not too big, I ain't a drug lord or anything, but you know it's good! (Long pause) Ey I've got some drugs right now if you care to try!

Gary- No... what drugs?

Tim- just some cocaine I snatched off a drug dealer in the yard, I was going to sell it but you can buy it if you want!

Gary- Yeah I've got nothing else to do!

Tim- I'll join you! Did you ever take marijuana?

Gary- Yeah but less than the average junkie, I barely take it!

Tim- I heard it gives you serious mental illness if you're unlucky!

Gary- Yeah, my dad's brother's best mate died from paranoid schizophrenia; basically he tried to murder a rugby player, who beat him to death!

Tim- Shit! Any other stories!

Gary- My uncle took cocaine religiously when my dad died, I don't know what happened to my uncle since though! I presume he went off the rails

Tim- They're not good for you I think we can establish ey!

Gary- Yeah... go on then get the coke out

CUT TO:

(Shows both of them walk out of prison together being friendly and they look at each other when out and they drop their suitcases and hug like they'd achieved something)

Tim- Well done

Gary- Well done mate

Tim- What you doing now?

Gary- Going to apologize to Janine

Tim- I'm going to restart my business, I'll be a millionaire!

Gary- ha-ha! Good lad!

(They go to hug again and it shows Tim sneak a small bag of white powder in Gary's pocket, could be cocaine or heroin, it then shows Tim smile)

Tim- You know what else I'm gonna do, I'm gonna sort my life out, get a good girl, good family going! And get in touch with my sister again

Gary- really that's good mate!

Tim- Yeah because family tides are the strongest! (Trying to sound sincere)

CUT TO:

(Shows Gary pull up in his car and look in the wind mirror to sort himself out, he leaves the car and walks up worryingly to the door and takes a breath and enters the house)

Gary- Honey I'm home!

Kids- Daddy!

Gary- Hey there kids!

(Janine walks in disappointed)

Gary- Janine! (She shakes her head and walks off) Oh come on Janine it was a mistake!

(He walks after her into the kitchen after hanging his coat on the banister)

Gary- Janine, I did the time, I'm sorry I was unlucky and stupid!

Janine- Very stupid!

Gary- Yeah very stupid!

Janine- How can I trust you, ever again!

Gary- You'll have to; I only took it once I swear!

Janine- Yeah well you drug users, you take it more than once, do you realise how much that stuff affects people, not only the person taking it, but the people around them, your daughters have been asking me every day where's daddy?

Gary- I know and I did my time, give me a break!

Janine- Go get a shower you stink!

Gary- Ok, but I swear, I will never take it ever again, I'm done!

Janine- Ok, I love you, I believe you!

Gary- Thank you! (He walks off and she follows him, when he goes upstairs she checks his pockets of his pants and his coat where she finds the bag of powder)

CUT TO:

(Gary opens the bathroom door to Janine with it in the air and shaking it)

Gary- What the fuck is that?

Janine- Oh you know what it is you horrible basterd, you lie and you lie and you lie!

Gary- I swear, I don't know...

Janine- Don't know, oh well it's your old friend ain't it, I don't know who you are anymore!

Gary- Just shut up, SHUT UP! That's not mine, that basterd he planted on me, I know it doesn't sound good but seriously you got to believe me!

Janine- Don't tell me to shut up so I can listen to your horrible lies!

Gary- Please

Janine- So this guy does he even exist; shout some names at me go on! Who is this person in your mind?

(Gary slaps her across the face)

Gary- I'm sorry, I'm so sorry!

Janine- I'm going and I'm taking the kids, don't even try to talk to me, you fucking single handily ruined this family!

Gary- No please... oh fuck off then!

Janine- You know what (Throws the bag at him) you two deserve each other!

Gary- Fuck off! (The door slams shut and Gary backs up against the wall and starts crying with the bag of powder on the floor)

CUT TO:

1½ YEARS LATER-

(In a pub Harry is sitting there laughing with Taz, then Tim walks in with his new girlfriend who turns out to be Janine who is unknown to Harry and Taz as they haven't seen Gary in years. Tim walks over angry after telling Janine to do something)

Tim- Janine go get me a pint of Carlsberg or something! Cheers babe!

Janine- Ok love!

(He gets to Harry and Taz)

Tim- Alright bastards!

Taz- Alright Tim take a seat mate!

Tim- No actually mate I want my money, for the drugs, see I'm very nice to you, I deal with you, see everyone else who I provide custom for doesn't get to see me, but because you used to live on my road I'm very fucking nice, so give me my money!

Harry- How much was it again?

Tim- 120 pounds, now!

Harry- Ha, fuck off Tim mate, about 60 will that do?

Tim- No it fucking won't! (He picks Harry up and pins him up against the wall and pulls a knife out and cuts his arm) You get me my fucking money now! Bring it by tomorrow, here!

Bartender- Ey no funny business tonight Tim, please, just one night!

Harry- Yeah ok, but what if we don't have it? (In pain)

Tim- Then I no longer serve you, and you'll be suffering bad withdrawal symptoms my friends or I might turn real nasty and cut you up!

Taz- Ey, drop him when did you get so... psychotic?

Tim- (He drops him) my money tomorrow! You horrible little Cunts!

(Tim walks away and Harry and Taz don't insult him as they are scared about the lack of drugs they'll get if they lose him as a supply so they act polite)

CUT TO: LATER IN THE WEEK

(Shows Taz open the door to Gary who is standing there with a large bag looking a mess, scruffy hair, dribbling. Taz shakes from the mushrooms he's just done)

Taz- Fucking hell ha-ha, what the fuck happened to you? It's been a while

Gary- I lost everything (He cries)

Taz- What?

Gary- I had the wife, the kids, the life, I lost it all, the drugs they're too good, too powerful, my prison friend betrayed me, that arse, he has destroyed my

life, I can't even remember what my wife looks like, the drugs have done so much god damn damage

Taz- Mate, come on, you need to experience some proper drug taking, not the shite you've been trying! Making you all depressed, we'll look after you

Gary- I need a fix!

Taz- Yeah mate, come in!

Gary- Really? My life is ruined, I could do with some hospitality

Taz- Yeah, you're my brother come on, we'll get you sorted out! (He walks in and Taz checks outside for anyone, all he sees is the usual prostitute sitting on the floor injecting herself in public, so he slams the door shut on the camera which reveals they live in number 666)

CUT TO:

3 MONTHS LATER- (After the original three hallucinations story and many years after the older generation's story)

(Shows Sandy and Harry lying in bed together staring up to the roof)

Sandy- What you thinking?

Harry- Just thinking about how I ended up with someone as good as you!

Sandy- Ey you're not with me yet!

Harry- Yeah, I suppose so! Have you ever wanted kids?

Sandy- Steady on, we've only had sex once, and you're fit and that but...

Harry- No not us, not yet anyway. I meant I don't really want kids! Do you?

Sandy- Yeah, why not want kids, they're the best thing that can happen to you!

Harry- Are they? I don't think they are! Why would anyone want to bring a young child into this world, why would anyone put a child through work, managers, dickheads, drugs, feeling hangovers, violence, crime, betrayal, fake love, real love. Everything I've been through and lived I blame my father for, but let's be honest, I created my life! Maybe my father isn't all to blame, maybe I should take responsibility for my shite life

Sandy- That's so weird!

Harry- What is?

Sandy- You sound like someone I know!

Harry- So I never asked you, where did you grow up?

Sandy- I grew up on Bow Street just up town!

Harry- Really? Wow, where you in the poor part or the rich part?

Sandy- Rich, I'm a Bell! Did you live on that road? Everyone did by the sounds of things, the amount people I've met off that road, I guess it was a long road though

Harry- No, I just knew someone who did, so you have a brother or sister?

Sandy- Yeah, Tim Bell why?

Harry- No nothing! Well I got to get to work now, give us a kiss (She obliges and he puts his home bargain uniform on)

(He gets up)

CUT TO: OUTSIDE DAY LIGHT

(Harry leaves his block of flats and collects the paper that the post man is delivering to take to work with him; he is dressed in his home bargain uniform. He walks down the road, he trips slightly but it's quite passive, he only stumbles slightly, he then walks past a couple whose faces are unrevealed as yet, until he turns around)

Harry- Oops, sorry mate!

(He turns to see its Tim and Gary's ex-wife Janine)

Tim- What the fuck mate, oh hello Harry!

Harry- Heya Tim was just talking about you with someone!

Tim- How very interesting (He's wearing a gold chain round his neck and looks rich) so then, where's my money, you still owe me? You always do!

Harry- What for, I owe you jack shit mate! (Smiling and being friendly)

Janine- What does he owe you for love?

Harry- Nothing!

Tim- Yeah nothing, I know where you live, I'll be back!

(Tim walks away with Janine as if the conversation had ended and Harry keeps watching as they walk further away before shouting)

Harry- Ey TIM... TIM...

Tim- WHAT NOW YOU LITTLE CUNT!

Harry- I DON'T LIVE THERE MATE YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG! I WAS THERE LAST NIGHT THOUGH, WANNA KNOW WHY?

(No answer)

Harry- I FUCKED YOUR SISTER LAST NIGHT, MAN (Psychotic laugh) SHE TOLD ME TO STOP TOO!

Tim- YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW MY SISTERS NAME MATE! JOG ON! BEFORE I FUCK YOU UP THE ARSE

Harry- SANDY BELL! SHE LIKES IT ROUGH, WE'VE ALL DONE HER NOW, I THINK GARY'S THE LAST ONE TO HAVE A GO AND SHE'LL COMPLETE THE SET

Tim- (Whispers to self) Mother fucker (And starts running after him)

Harry- Yeah come on! (He runs away from in through the town centre and runs to catch a bus to take him away from the destination; he manages to get it in time as Tim runs right past the bus not seeing him get on, he pays his fair and walks on and sits down next to someone who he doesn't know)

(The man turns out to be Jeremy Killen)

Jeremy- You alright mate?

Harry- Yeah!

Jeremy- You sound like you ran!

Harry- Well yeah for the bus!

Jeremy- You sound like you ran for a while!

Harry- Yeah I was running away from someone!

Jeremy- Who?

Harry- Just a drug dealer that thought I owed him money!

Jeremy- Oh really, sounds quite scary!

Harry- It was more of a thrill!

Jeremy- Like the thrill off heroin!

Harry- Better, the best thrill I've had in a while actually, I didn't know whether that guy would kill me or not, it was one of the best feelings I've ever had, I outran a psychopath!

Jeremy- Who was it?

Harry- I can't say, you might know him, got to be safe!

Jeremy- Fair do's

Harry- You work at McDonalds? (He's wearing the uniform)

Jeremy- yeah manager of the one up the road!

Harry- the one that my brother got sacked at a few months ago!

Jeremy- What was his name?

Harry- Taz?

Jeremy- Oh yeah, I sacked him sorry!

Harry- It's alright I don't care, haven't seen him in weeks anyway, months perhaps!

Jeremy- He was always on the drugs, how's his girlfriend? AKA love of my life!

Harry- Who's that?

Jeremy- Sandy Bell?

Harry- She's fi- I wouldn't know, haven't seen him in months! (Shell shocked)

Jeremy- Hope she's ok! My life is so shit without her!

Harry- Oh come on!

Jeremy- No it is! I have lived my life as a polite mother fucker, but it's got me nowhere, I live in the shadow of my successful father, I manage McDonalds for the same money as a normal employee earns, I love someone I'll never get, I've never experienced heroin when really I might as well, I have nothing else to live for!

Harry- Don't say that, listen it took me till I got of those drugs to realise what life was about, there's more to life than heroin, coke, marijuana, methadone, why bother with that shite, look I work in home bargain, I have no life really, due to that shite, don't take it, never take it. The biggest thrill I've had like I said was from running from that dickhead before, heroin can't give you that! No opiate or stimulant can give you anything as good as a chase. Appreciate your life; at least you're not a junky! Once you've had a few hallucinations that's it, life is over, unless you do something about it! Those funny moments ain't worth living for!

Jeremy- You did well how'd you get off the stuff?

Harry- Only the strong can get off it; I am currently taking slime to simmer the addiction down a tad.

Jeremy- So do you regret taking the stuff?

Harry- Ha. I never said that! Why would I regret taking something my father took and something that wraps you in an envelope of security when everything seems lost? I don't regret. I just know I shouldn't have taken it! Ever! Pondering is the worst word in the dictionary, if you ponder too much you end up regretting, if you regret, you feel crap and so on... (He smiles at Jeremy)

CUT TO:

(Shows Taz outside the HSBC bank he works at in a similar scene to the one before the end of the first sub-story. He walks down the road looking proudly around and walks out onto the road as if he's invincible and begins to talk to the audience whilst everyone else continues as normal in the film)

Taz- See, here I am, out of the blue, a success, a man of quality. I'm clean, live in nice studio flat, have a great gal. I went through the simple withdrawal symptoms for a week and this removed the shite out the blood stream, sure it was hard, but well worth it! All I do now is visit the psychiatrist once a week, I'm spick and span, as appose to junky and messy. I no longer speak to Harry and Gary, they would tempt me too much back into the drug scene, I can't afford for it, I'm away from them for good. I regret everything I did in life beforehand. I'm my own person now, my own boss, my decisions, my path, my life. Fuck everyone else!

CUT TO:

(Shows Sandy in work at Home Bargain with her friends talking about Harry)

Friend- How's the hunk?

Sandy- Sexy as always, I'm so happy with him, he's perfect! I could marry him!

Friend- Really?

Sandy- Yeah, he's obviously short on money, but he's trying to get money together to take me and him on holiday to Florida, he's never been!

CUT TO:

(Shows Tim answering the door to the police and they take him away and search his house to find enough drugs to prosecute him for a long time)

Officer#2- You can thank your friend for this; he gave us the phone call!

Tim- Who?

(Janine is screaming as he is taken away in the car, Tim puts on a brave face)

CUT TO:

(Shows the officer from earlier in the film put Tim in the cell with Mon Strum again but this time for keeps)

Officer- Get used to this cell this time, we warned you! 12 years, that's gonna give you a big arse hole!

Tim- OH fuck!

Mon Strum- Ha-ha gonna have fun with this one, don't you think I forgot you! Take them down!

(Tim cries in worry)

CUT TO:

(Shows the brothers old apartment with a camera shot of the window slowly moving down to the body on the floor, it's Gary on the floor with a phone in his hand, suggesting he made the phone call. The box is next to him which is now opened but the LSD tablet is still in there, showing that it wasn't that drug that killed him)

Gary- An overdose you caused, and overdose, you're about to make up for! I was too weak, but I'm proud of my brothers, my addiction was too strong. You don't think I'd go without a fight though do you? You did this to me... and now, now I'm dead!

CUT BACK:

(Back to the bus where Jeremy and Harry are parting ways, Harry gets off)

Harry- Well anyway, I've got to go mate, hope you listened to what I said!

Jeremy- Sure did! Thank you

(Harry looks back as he gets off to see that Jeremy is no longer there, it's an empty seat. When Harry gets off the bus he confusingly looks back at the seat to double check and sees the re-appearing tramp on the bus in Jeremy's seat. Harry smiles and walks off)

Harry (O.V) - Isn't it funny, drugs work in mysterious ways, you try to escape reality and when people get ill from it, they want things back the way they should be, normal. Hallucinations become bad, life becomes worthless, mental illness is rife, funny moments are rare, and what's to blame? That's the question they always ask themselves. However the answer... well that tends to be clear, the question I always ask now to people is (pause) enjoying life? (The film ends showing the tramp on the bus wearing a shirt demonstrating the question, enjoying life?)

FADES OUT:

END CREDIT:

The End

168 mins

