

"Evolution of Gangsters"

By Max Smith

(Writing appears behind a black screen)

1900-1930 Prohibition gangsters, the start of organized crime

1930-1965 The Mafia, Family wars over drugs

1965-1985 New generation, more drugs than ever and violence

1985-2015 Underground gangs, over flown with drugs, not as much organized crime, gangs in suits is a thing of the past

2015-present the evolution continues

(Screen goes blank and slowly reappears to the first acting scene of the film)

CUT TO:

Scene 1

(Jamie, a 30 year old man wakes up from his bed and puts the radio on and starts getting ready for going out to work, on his way out of his amazing house in London he kisses his wife and says goodbye to his kids)

Jamie- See you later Kim. Bye kids (He shouts up the stairs)

Kid 1- Bye dad

Kid 2- Have a good day in work (they both shout back down, whilst there getting ready)

Kim- Bye Hun

(Jamie gets in his green convertible and starts driving towards his destination, on the way he begins contemplating in his car about his life and decides to tell the audience the tale)

Jamie narrating- It's amazing. When I think about it. My life. How I got here, to this exact spot. It's as if it doesn't need any explaining, everyone knows me as a business man round these parts of west London, but really they don't know even a fifth of my story, they have no idea what I achieved. I know what you're thinking. He must be some genius or something, winning noble prizes? Truth is I couldn't have been anything more opposite. (He parks up outside a nightclub, and leaves his car)

Jamie- Alright Harry? You're looking well today (Harry an old man with a Zimmer frame)

Harry- Couldn't be better thank you Jamie, you have a good day now!

Jamie- Will do (He enters his nightclub and walks towards the staff room)

Jamie narrating- See, I was never a business man. I mean as if I would be one of them, no. I took things a lot more laid back, I was a gangster! A wise guy! A

mobster! 'Soft' Jamie that's me, 'Soft' Jamie Coleman (Screen goes black and credits start)

CUT TO:

Scene 2

(A young boy, 15 years of age, wakes up in a bed in a different scenario to the previous awakening)

Laura- Hey James wake up, come on, school

Jamie narrating- (screen stops on Laura's face) that's my sister, Laura pain in the arse always used to wake me up for school, I never appreciated school at the time, I mean who does at that age?!

Jamie- Ok, I'll get up in 5

Laura- No now!

Jamie- Jesus, alright then

Jamie narrating- See what I mean by a pain in the arse?

(He gets ready and walks down stairs, and the screen again stops on each family member, bar sister)

Jamie narrating- That's my mum, Sandy, she won a beauty patched 3 years in a row, it was her source of income. That's my dad, Ralph; he was involved in the Afghan War against Al Qaeda. And then there's Liam Bale, my sister's husband.

All family members having breakfast- Morning James, you look exhausted

Jamie- That's cause I am, Laura waking me up every morning

Ralph- It's the only way you'll get good grades

Sandy- You're fathers right James

Jamie- I get it, bloody hell!

Liam- Don't swear James

Jamie- Shut it Liam, being a massive suck up to my mum and dad (slightly joking, Liam looks shocked)

Ralph- James don't you dare be rude to a visitor

Jamie- Not really a visitor, he's always here, shagging Laura

Ralph- Where did you hear these words? Get your coat. NOW! (He asked angrily)

Jamie- No breakfast then, thanks, fantastic

Sandy- Here's a piece of toast, don't tell your dad, and I won't bring up anything about that word you just said. (She whispers into his ear)

Jamie- Thanks, what word? (He says acting clever, as he whispers back) Bye everyone (Liam and Laura don't reply, still embarrassed by Jamie's comment)

Sandy- Bye lovey

Ralph- Come on, hurry up!

(Jamie shoves the toast in his mouth and goes to the car) (Whilst in the car they have a chat)

Ralph- So you didn't answer my question

Jamie- What was it, I forget things

Ralph- that word shag, tell me (impatiently asking)

Jamie- I'm 15 dad, please, I'm obviously going to learn words like it, so don't be ignorant

Ralph- See those words are the ones you should be using, I still see you as my baby, I'm sorry. And it was quite funny I guess (He starts laughing to himself)

Jamie- It was quite good, nice to see it wasn't completely unappreciated (He begins to laugh)

(The car parks up and Jamie leaves politely) thanks for the lift, love you

Ralph- love you more (He blows a kiss)

Jamie narrating- I was quite fearful of my father as a kid which is probably the reason I treated him poorly when I grew up, but at that stage in life, I'd do anything to impress, even if that meant being sometimes quite cheeky to him. (He walks past the school gates and looks at three lads) Fred, Troy and Freud, three names I didn't associate with well. They were my bullies, guys who would steel my money every morning without fail. (Shows them beginning to bully him)

Troy- Give us your money (the other two have hold of him against the wall)

Jamie narrating- I used to oblige every time, they must of stole at least 30 pounds from me throughout the weeks. If I could teach 'em a lesson, I would've right there and then. I told everyone about them in school, my teacher (shows teacher explaining she can't do anything), and head teacher, he again explained to me to stop whining. (Showing Jamie getting beaten up on 3 occasions) it didn't stop for a while, it was a regular thing. I never told my mum and dad, I didn't want to let them down, I suppose I was embarrassed. (Shows Jamie running home after being punched in the stomach)

Jamie- (he arrives at home) hi mum (he's panting)

Sandy- James, have you been running?

Jamie- yeah, too excited by going to Liam's parents (not meaning what he said)

Jamie narrating- Really I couldn't be less interested, I met Liam, he was a bore and I couldn't imagine his parents being any more interesting

Ralph- you ready yet James? Come on you're taking your time

Jamie- I'll be down in a minute, (he whispers under his breath) for god's sake

(Jamie walks down the stairs) Ralph & Sandy- You look good/bad (Ralph says good, Sandy bad)

Jamie- what's the matter mum? (He is wearing Slazenger track bottoms and a jumper saying I've lost my tent, Help me! on the front)

Sandy- You look a scal, we never brought you up like that

Ralph- Oh honey, you don't understand fashion these days

Sandy- and you do? (She laughs)

Ralph- Please honey you still live in the 90's

Jamie- Well whilst you're arguing I'll get in the car

Ralph- let's just go ey love

Sandy- He just looks a scruff, but whatever (reluctantly agreeing with the choice of clothing)

Laura- (as they walk towards the car) what is he wearing?

Sandy- Oh don't ask Laura

(They all get in the car and head towards their house)

Jamie narrating- we parked up outside the house and it was posh looking, never realised they were so well off, but I still thought the night would be a dive, ended up being an intriguing night however

(They knock on the door, and Francine Bale answers)

Jamie's family- Where here, thanks for letting us round

Francine- Oh don't be silly it's my pleasure, how are you all?

Jamie's family one by one answers- Fine thank you

Jamie narrating- We had spaghetti Bolognese for dinner, typical of Jimmy, Liam's father as he is Italian-American, I was quite shy at first, no one really talked to me and at the time I wasn't too sociable either

(General chatter was going on at the table about politics)

Jamie- (interrupts their conversations) thanks for dinner Francine, it's lovely

Francine- it's my pleasure, actually should we all go into the lounge and watch tele

Sandy- Sounds like a good plan come on Ralph

Ralph- Be there now lovey, James you not coming?

Jamie- I'll stay here for a bit

Jimmy- I'll chat to him, it's fine (A dignified man, age of around late 50s early 60s, he looked rough and weathered)

Jamie narrating- he was highly mysterious before those words came out of his mouth, he seemed just as quiet as me

Scene 3

(Jimmy leans in to chat)

Jimmy- weird clothes there Jamie!

Jamie- Are they I don't think they are, and why did you call me Jamie, its James

Jimmy- Are you a rebel as your clothes would suggest? And it's a less pretentious name; James makes you sound like an angel, when you're evidently not

Jamie- Harsh! I'm just used to the name James...

Jimmy- Well I'll call you Jamie, hurts me to call you James

Jamie- Fine, I'm happy for that (he laughs along with Jimmy slightly) what did you mean by the rebel remark, why would you know, you a... ha-ha... you a gangster or something?

Jimmy- You don't know me at all, I used to be head of a gang during the 80's and 90's

Jamie- You're lying, or maybe... no you're definitely lying

Jimmy- Got pictures and video evidence if you wish! But don't tell anyone, (whispers) it's between me and you, even the wife barely knows you know?

Jamie- OK. How many people have you killed? (He asks excitedly)

Jimmy- (laughs to himself) about 25, but they all deserved it, I'm not as violent now mind, used to sell and take drugs like they were going out of fashion as well back in the day, I was the don back in the day let me tell you

Jamie- Cool... Whereabouts did this gang take place then?

Jimmy- Miami, we used to be one of the biggest gangs, now ever since I left, barely exists anymore unfortunately

Jamie- Cool beans

Jimmy- Cool beans?

Jamie- means cool, but like really cool

Jimmy- Oh ha-ha, say, have you ever been interested in maybe being in a gang?

Jamie- Yeah I well would, would stop the bullies, could I?

Jimmy- Tell you what I'll take you to a soccer match and tell you all about it, you can invite your friends, it's a great life

Jamie- it's called football, the Arsenal?

Jimmy- The one and only

Jamie- Get in. This weekend?

Jimmy- this weekend, how old are you?

Jamie- 15, that a problem?

Jimmy- no that's perfect

Jamie- Jimmy?

Jimmy- yeah Jamie, ask me anything, where friends now!

Jamie narrating- I was nervous he could think I'm a loser, but I asked anyway

Jamie- How do you deal with bullies?

Jimmy- Teach them whose boss, that's all I'll tell you

Sandy- (shout) James where going now, come on

Jamie- be there now!

Jimmy- Sounds like she wants you, see you at the weekend kid. Oh and here's a ciggy, don't tell your family or Francine, give the bullies a good burn and look hard for me, you're part of a gang now trust me, if they lay another finger on you, we'll deal with them (Jimmy smiles as if he has a plan)

Jamie- Don't worry, won't tell anyone (he takes it with excitement as if it where the naughtiest thing he had ever done)

Jimmy- that's my boy

Liam- Bye dad

Jimmy- Oh son barely spoke to you today, see you, and, love you

Liam- Yeah whatever bye!

(They get in the car and drive away as Jimmy and Francine wave goodbye form there front door)

Scene 4

CUT TO:

(Jamie walks through the school gates, looking proud he attracts the attention of the bullies)

Freud- Alright prick, come on pay us

Jamie- No, don't have to

Fred- I think you do mate, trust me it's for the best

Jamie- Just lay the fuck off me please

Fred- Stop with the bullshit

Freud- Lets just teach the fucker a lesson

Jamie- I like getting taught lessons

Troy- what is he on about

Jamie- in fact I learnt a valuable one last night, never let anyone fucking shit on you

Freud- Look at the philosophiser, dick head let's just take his money and leave

Jamie narrating- at this point I was petrified, could barely breath, and was shaking like a dog on crack

(Jamie pulls out the ciggy and lights it and begins to smoke it, trying to hold in his cough)

Troy- Ey, when did you start smoking, you've never smoked, and that's probably the only fucking mate you've ever had, that Beefta, ha-ha (they all laugh)

Jamie- I've always smoked and what the fucks a Beefta?

Troy- Our name for a ciggie, you little prick

Jamie- Do you know what fuck you (Jamie grabs Troy's arm and burns it with the lit end)

(Troy screams with pain and Freud then gets punched in the stomach, Fred runs away and tells on him)

Jamie- That felt good (he laughs to himself) (the teacher Miss Farrell comes over to have a word)

Miss Farrell- Jamie what have you done, I can't believe this, come with me now!

Jamie- Oh fuck this miss, no justice in this world

CUT TO:

(In the office, Miss Farrell rustles around with her files before sitting down to talk to Jamie)

Miss Farrell- Why did you do this to Troy? (Shows a picture of the damage)

Jamie- Oh spare me the fucking shit miss, you know why, he bullies me, he deserves it

Jamie narrating- Secretly I was scared, I thought expressing insults would be for the best, so I took the piss a little I meant nothing by it

Miss Farrell- Don't be so rude to your teacher, do you want Mr Terrace to come in here?

Jamie- Fucking bring him in, see whether I care

Miss Farrell- Right I'll phone him now then (she looks smug)

(She types the numbers in the phone and lifts to her ear, whilst waiting for him to pick the phone up Jamie asks her)

Jamie- So Miss are you a virgin?

Miss Farrell- How dare you ask me that?

Jamie- So you're not married, you must either be unattractive or have crabs? Defo one or the other I can tell

Miss Farrell- Oh you little sh... Oh hello sir. Yes I have a student here. Yes a certain Jamie Coleman. Yes I was shocked as well, he's being very rude. Ok thank you see you soon.

Jamie- Boyfriend coming is he?

(Miss Farrell just smiles and doesn't answer)

Jamie- Ever seen a film called One Flew over the cuckoo's nest, just to lighten the mood in the room, the atmosphere is almost tangible, don't know whether you're thinking the same?

Miss Farrell- Stop asking me questions and yes I have

Jamie- Great film, one of the best, I like a good film, what about you?

Miss Farrell- Sometimes yeah, why you ask?

Jamie- Just you remind me of Miss Ratchet (he laughs but Miss is unimpressed, a knock goes on the door, Miss answers it to sir)

Miss Farrell- Oh thank god you're here, he's a little prick. I'm going for a coffee want one?

Sir- No I'm ok thanks, just let me have some time with him, I've phoned his mum and dad so it's fine

Jamie- Oh hi Gerry, pleasure to see you doing your job

Sir- Call me sir, and don't be rude your mum and dad will be here soon

Jamie- Fine! (He says like a spoilt brat)

(They wait in an awkward silence for a minute, and then his parents walk in)

Sandy- OH Jamie what's the matter, why you acting like this?

Jamie- Fed up with being bullied

Ralph- Oh you fucking idiot (He whacks him across the face)

Sir- If you don't mind sir, sit down and calm down, I'll explain to you all about what happened, unfortunately we will need Jamie to leave

Jamie- Yeah fine whatever, oh and mum stop calling me James, its Jamie, I realised it's a bit pretentious (Sandy looks heartbroken)

(Shows Jamie waiting outside, Mr Terrace comes outside)- Jamie I'm afraid we will have to move you to a new school!

(Its skips to the weekend at the match where he is meeting up with Jimmy)

Scene 5

(Jimmy's laughing like mad) You said she had crabs, that's fantastic kid, wow; you're a special kid, fucking hell. Amazing... amazing

Jamie- Did stump her out a bit, compared her to Miss Ratchet

Jimmy- (He wipes a tear from his eye) who?

Jamie- One flew over the cuckoo's nest?

Jimmy- No Jamie never heard of it, sorry

Jamie- Shit we need to watch that film, it's a classic

Jimmy- I would've heard of it, if it were a classic

Jamie- But not this one, coincidently. So... why do you like football if you're American?

Jimmy- I've always liked soccer and always supported Arsenal it's a great club. So what happened to you after you got a slap on the wrist?

Jamie- I start at a new school tomorrow (He laughs)

Jimmy- Shit so it's fucking serious, well listen you need to give a good first impression (he winks)

Jamie- What like treat everyone with respect?

Jimmy- No, like a dick, smoke and have a go at anyone who looks at you, you'll make friends in no time, trust me kid, the reason I ask you to smoke is... well, it looks a lot cooler than walking round with hands in your pocket, and if teachers ask you what you do on Saturdays, answer them with I'm a steward at the football.

Jamie- Why?

Jimmy- Because the question of what you do on Saturdays, is a chance to let yourself go, express yourself, let yourself be known, little story for you, once there was a girl I knew, she had a cracking C.V for this job and struggled in the interview, but someone who was interviewing her saved her by asking, what do you do on Saturdays?

Jamie- What did she say?

Jimmy- Depends, depends on whether my team is playing at home or away, cause I'm a steward and I love a piss up on away days, she got the job, she's manager of the place now. Ever since that story I've always loved that question, what do you do on a Saturday? Makes people more outgoing, it gives a person the opportunity to express themselves, use it when asked it, big hint for you there (He winks again)

(They stop talking as they walk through the turnstiles at the Emirates stadium, and walk to their seat)

(During the match they talk about events)

Jimmy- So next weekend, up for a bit of poker, you can meet my mates who were in my gang back in Miami? Bring your new mates if you want or have any by then

Jamie- Yeah will do sounds good

Jamie narrating- Must admit at the time I thought I wasn't cut out for this, I felt guilty lying to my parents about where I was going and smoking. But the life was brilliant so far and was a right laugh, I felt like a chosen one, and to be honest I had already learnt more from Jimmy than from my father.

Jimmy- Great! Will be good to get some fresh blood in there (he laughs and Arsenal score so everyone celebrates and Jimmy and Jamie hug in ecstasy) (skips to after the match)

(After the match they are in a pub celebrating a 4-0 victory) Jimmy- Brilliant game, you must be my lucky charm kid, you're my boy

Jamie- Hey you'll have to bring me to more matches then

Jimmy- Believe me kid in a few weeks you'll be the richest kid in your school, you can buy your own ticket

Jamie- How?

Jimmy- Chasing the dragon, (Jamie looks puzzled) Smoking the chain, (Still) selling drugs!

Jamie- Oh! I don't know whether I want to get into that, don't want a criminal record

Jimmy- you won't if you don't get caught, besides you need a criminal record to be a gangster (He laughs)

Jamie- Oh ek you'll have to explain to me how to do it without getting caught as you know everything (sarcastically)

Jimmy- I know every trick in the book, 56 years of experience, tell you over golf tomorrow night you can tell me how your first day of school went

(Song about Arsenal comes on in the pub and they join in with a load of strangers singing and drinking) (Jimmy then whispers) If you like this lot you'll love the rest of the gang (He winks)

Scene 6

(Jamie is about to have a shot at golf) Jimmy- Now relax your muscles in your legs, get your stance right like I taught you, and swing (he swings and misses) No, no, no! You need to keep your eye on the ball, fucking hell, you really don't know how to play do you? (He swings again and misses again)

Jamie- I can't fucking do it, it's a shite game anyway

Jimmy- Oy! Jamie get back here now! Just try and swing slower. Your swing should last as long as it takes to say Severiano Ballesteros. OK.

Jamie- Who's he? (As he gets ready for another shot)

Jimmy- Ballesteros is one of the greatest golfers of all time, Spanish legend, master's winner? Not heard of him then? (Jamie shakes his head) you need to get out more kid

Jamie- Whatever Jimmy (He swings slower and hits a great shot on to the green)

Jimmy- See you did it, fucking hell see that didn't take long

Jamie- (impressed with himself) well, well not too bad, could've been closer though!

Jimmy- that's my boy, let's go knock it in for par (they walk towards the ball and chat) so how was school then?

Jamie- Did what you told me to, everyone was all over me like a rash, some people where even ask to smoke with me, so I said yeah and invited them to poker, hope that's alright?

Jimmy- Absolutely, great to see my tactic worked, what where their names, these guys who smoked a joint with you?

Jamie- Derek Filene, he's a sound guy and er... oh Jonny Selak and Greg... Toronto I think his surname was

Jimmy- Good to hear, better be good kids. Go on then knock it in (Jamie does) well played buddy (they continue walking up to the next tee) So then to sell illegal substances, we won't call them drugs to strong a name, you need to have a cool head and use initiative and know who you're selling to

Jamie- So I need to know the person?

Jimmy- No you need to know that persons personality, it's only perception

Jamie- So I offer them the goods (winks) and then what? I just tell them the amount of money it costs

Jimmy- No, you can't just go to someone and sell a good, you need to describe how it makes them feel, for example a cushion, you don't sell it by giving it to them and asking for money, you would say it's the most comfortable sleep you'll ever have, even if it's made out of stone rather than cotton, they will take your word for it

Jamie- But they won't

Jimmy- When the time comes kid, you'll do it and you'll be the best damn salesman in the world

Jamie- (as somebody walks past, he says confusingly) of drugs? Doubt that can be classed as a good salesman

Jimmy- Prescription drugs. What the fuck are you looking at, go on jog on (the fellas walking past starts walking quicker)

Man- Just make sure you took your shirt in please; Jimmy come on the golf course has standards

Jimmy- OK Brad will do, thank you!

Jimmy- You trying get me kicked off the course Jamie, don't shout it, one thing you can't do these days is brag about your business. You got that! (Jamie nods)
Good, now have your shot

CUT TO:

Knightly- Hey Jimmy my boy, playing a bit of golf are we? (as they head back to the club house)

Jimmy- Knightly, Jake, nah where just heading back the club house, wanna join us?

Jake- Where just hitting some balls Jimmy, that job still on tonight though?

Jimmy- Yeah! Listen aren't the members here absolute dick heads?!

Knightly- Oh I know Jimmy! Absolutely!

Jake- Some guy the other day picked me up for putting my golf shoes on in the car park!

Jimmy- Cheeky prick, what did you say to him in return?

Jake- Let's just say, you won't be seeing him a lot, what did one of them do to you?

Jimmy- That Brad firstly over heard me and Jamie here, this is Jamie by the way...

Knightly- Alright Jamie!

Jake- Jamie!

Jamie- Hey nice meeting you!

Jimmy- Anyway, he overheard us talking about drugs and then told Jamie here to took his shirt in, he's a young kid trying to get in to golf and he gets fucking told off what's that about?

Knightly- Teach the guy a fucking lesson Jimmy!

Jimmy- I might just do you know, might just do!

CUT TO:

Jimmy- (Confronts the man who walked past later on in an alley way) Alright Brad, how are you? (He secretly puts a handgun in his pants, just in case; he always did it every time he steps out of a car throughout the film)

Brad- I'm good thanks overheard you talking about your business!

Jimmy- Well let's just keep it that way huh (shielding his eyes from the sun)

Brad- Yeah Jimmy, I won't tell nobody bar the captain of the golf course, he's up to date with prescriptions and this he can get your kid in if you'd like!

Jimmy- NO. Don't tell anyone, Jamie... he told me he doesn't want to be involved in medicine

Brad- It won't do no harm, what's gonna happen you get arrested or something (Brad's winding him up because he knows what they were really talking about. Jimmy pins Brad on the wall)

Jimmy- Listen you little shit if you tell him it would be a big mistake. OK (Brad panics)

Brad- OK. OK. Jimmy I'm sorry! (Jimmy releases him) Few! Might just tell the captain about that (Jimmy whacks him with the gun so he is knocked out, he then spits on his unconscious body)

Jimmy- Tell the captain now short ass! (Fades out)

CUT TO:

(On the night of poker)

Jamie- Mum I'm going out camping to look at stars for astronomy, won't be back all night, and see you tomorrow

Sandy- Erm... Jamie get back here now, who you going with and I heard from your teacher that your performance isn't good at the moment

Jamie- Mum, both of you don't need to worry about it, that's why I'm going now to improve my performance, and I'm going with my mates and Jimmy. Ok.

Sandy- It's nice to hear you have mates and that you're getting along with Mr Bale, but just be careful please

Jamie narrating- See my mum always thought I was a nobody, she sounded shocked when I said I had mates, I think she always thought I might have been mentally unable to make them, my father was the one that was dragging me back I always thought, Laura was always the golden child, and she loved it

(He leaves the house and heads towards the Swan pub to play poker)

I met up with my mates first, didn't want to go in alone, Derek was first there, now he would become my best mate, stern face, horrible smile but hard as nails and very outgoing, Jonny Selak, later known Jonny two by four cause he had as much

knowledge as a fucking plank of wood. Then there's Greg, he never made it, he was far too shy, Jimmy didn't like him (he laughs)

(They walk in the pub to the gang)

(Jamie whispers in jimmy's ear) Where here

Jimmy- Jamie (he shouts) alright buddy, lads (he coughs and then shouts again)
LADS!

Veckster- What Jimmy? Oh who's this?

Jimmy- Jamie this is Veckster, or Tom Veck. (Jamie says hi to each of them)

Veckster- Alright Kidda

Jimmy- Jake Finn, my main man

Veckster- Ey Jimmy thought I was your main man

Jimmy- Fuck off (everyone laughs)

Jake- Alright buddy

Jimmy- Then there's Harold, Jake's brother and Knightly (they both simultaneously say alright)

Jimmy- Fucking hell lads could be more enthusiastic, well boys this is...

Greg- Greg

Derek- Derek

Jonny- Jam... I mean Jonny, fucking hell always making mistakes me

Knightly- Whoa, I think you should mind your language, one thing we don't except in here

Jonny- Oh sorry, really sorry

(They all laugh bar Jonny who doesn't get it)

Knightly- You must be slow matey, I was kidding ha-ha

Jonny- Oh ok sorry

Jimmy- Don't apologise kid, just knightly fucking jerking around, we all pull chains in this place

Jamie narrating- See already it was a great laugh, to be honest I was nervous when we walked in, but suddenly weight was lifted off my shoulders when they joked around, we sat down and immediately started poker, Jimmy warned me that Jake is the best and loses his temper easily so I tried my hardest to keep him satisfied but stay in the game, didn't want him shooting me on my first sesh of poker (Shows time passing and people leaving the poker table) there was only me, Jonny, Derek, Veckster and Jake left in, obviously Jimmy stayed for me, Greg being Greg felt unwanted and ditched the joint, I never invited him out with them lot again.

Veckster was a funny guy, he was the youngest one there bar us, the rest of them where introverted and had short tempers

Veckster- Getting bored now ladies might just leave (silent pause) nobody going to beg me to stay. No! OK I'll stay a bit longer then ha-ha (Jamie and Derek laughed to satisfy Veckster)

Jimmy- Don't laugh just because he makes a joke, you'll find yourself out of breath he tries so hard don't you Vicky mate?

Veckster- Don't call me Vicky mate, you know I hate it

Jimmy- Don't call us ladies then

Veckster- OK! Calm down, so then, who's next in line to the throne Jimmy, is it me? As there's kids about

Jimmy- It would go Jake then Jamie, if I ever die that is

Jake- Can be arranged ha-ha

Jimmy- Right Jake Derek's ahead of you now, and Veck, Jonny's ahead of you

Veckster- What two by four over there ha-ha, come on Jimmy fuck off now!

Jamie narrating- and that's where he got his name from, you could tell he was very proud of himself

Jimmy- Nah you'd be after Jamie on a serious note, he's family

Veckster- (annoyed) let's just get no with poker ey!

(Cards are dealt) Jamie narrating- I had 2 kings and I thought lets go for it

Jamie- All in! (Everyone's in shock)

Veckster- Fuck it, I'm bored anyway, call!

Derek- Go on mate I'll try it, call!

Jonny- I only have two chips I might as well

Jimmy- Ey lads Jonny can count ha-ha, Jamie as its tense anyone wanna shot of gin (everyone says yes)

Jake- Go on, call!

Jamie narrating- (two kings come up on the flop) Perfect, I knew I'd won and probably pissed a lot of people off, but I didn't care, 250 pounds in the bank

(Everyone has their shot, and cards are revealed)

Veckster- Fuck off had nothing, going on the fruit machine

Jake- two pair

Jonny- Nothing

Derek- Fucking three of a kind

Veckster- (shouts) Fuck off! That's 40 quid I've wasted now

Jimmy- Didn't win?

Veckster- What do you think Jimmy

(Everyone laughs)

Veckster- going now! Fed up of wasting money

Jamie- I win Derek, four of a kind Kings

Derek- Played!

Jake- What the fuck is the matter with this kid, fucking cock

Jamie- (thinking he's joking) you'll win next time

Jake- Jimmy seriously I'm pissed get him out of my site, fucking show off

Jimmy- Oy! Will you calm down, Jesus your making a big deal go have a spliff or something?

Jake- Have no shit on me! I'm going. Fucking shit night

Derek- Is he alright?

Jimmy- Yeah just a pussy when he loses he'll be alright tomorrow, so did you all enjoy poker (Jake walks out with Veckster)

Jamie- Was good yeah same next weekend

Derek- Yeah excellent

Jonny- It'll do, so I have a nickname now?

Jimmy- Well Two by Four is quite fitting so yeah, suppose you do (Night ends with them walking out shouting to the tender bye)

CUT TO:

Jamie narrating- I was given my first assignment by Jimmy just a few weeks later, I was more of a man of peace compared to Derek and Jonny who took a more direct and tyranny filled approach

Jimmy- (Shows them both outside Old Kent's barber shop, Jimmy whispers to the three of them) Now listen, this guy isn't actually a barber, I mean look at it, he's probably never made a buck in his life from that place, he deals a lot more than buzz cuts, he only has the barber title to get away with what he really does, really he's a gangster, he used to be part of the Ferrell's, good gang, go way back with them, they're American too, as you can see there's a trend of American gangsters who came over here to avoid the police in the 90's and stayed. Now I want you to go in there and buy some drugs off him, when he hands it over I want you to use this (he reveals a gun the boys look intrigued)

Derek- What's that?

Jimmy- A 9mm pistol, now I'll go sort out CCTV, you go in there act cool and shoot the fucker ok

Jamie- Why you doing this to him?

Jimmy- Cause he's a Ferrell and sold me drugs that weren't drugs, got home and it was a fucking bag of icing sugar (Derek takes the gun and gets excited by the prospect of shooting someone, Jimmy walks away to sort out CCTV)

Jamie- You look excited!

Derek- Well I'm shooting someone who deserves

(They walk in and Derek asks for a 20 bag)

Ken- Of course son! (He turns around to get it and Derek shoots him in the head, unseen, they all run outside and Jimmy comes back to congratulate them)

Jimmy- Did you make sure he was dead?

Jamie- Er...

Jonny- No...

Jimmy- It's alright wait there a sec (he goes to check and comes back) He's dead alright, well done, your first kill, deserved it the prick

FADES OUT:

Scene 7

Jamie narrating- I have to admit at first it was a shock to see a dead body and to see so many drugs lined up but soon I got used to this life, seeing Derek and Jonny shoot someone on average twice a week, (Going clubbing with the gang) I was doing everything a 16 year old shouldn't, I would drink ever clear, an illegal 95% proof alcoholic drink banned in 40 states, a year after becoming members of the gang me and the fellas went to town, never been so intoxicated ever, and not only with alcohol, we were doing everything, cocaine, ecstasy, Marijuana the works, I was soon stopping with taking the cocaine and ecstasy (shows him over dosing on cocaine, it's a fairly passive scene)

Derek- Ha-ha he's odeed, Jonny sort him out

Jonny- Quick pour water on him (he's panicky)

Veckster- Here you are (Veck pours it all over him and it wakes him up)

Jamie narrating- I realised that day I couldn't try it ever again, something to tell the kids though ey! Life was great (shows him and Veckster kissing girls in bars and Knightly, Derek, Jonny and Jake laughing) Life was a laugh by 17 I was dealing more illegal substances than Al Capone (Knocking at doors selling drugs and running away from the police, and after getting away laughing with Derek) I never whacked anyone, but Derek's body count was around 7-20, he was a live wire alright (Derek pinning someone against the wall asking for money) and don't worry

I was pumped up I went to the gym (showing him and the gang in the gym) and I got a few guys to pay Troy, Fred and Freud a little visit (them getting beaten up) I was now 19 and I was getting ear aches off Jimmy telling me how big the gang used to be, I told him to calm down good things will happen soon, I would walk into the Swan and people would actually walk out due to fear, I would walk round a corner and a dealer would run a mile away from my patch, and there was the small matter of learning to drive(shows it happening and him outside his car casually smoking with Derek and Jonny before a whacking) at the age of 20 I barely talked to my Mum, Dad, Laura or Liam, Jimmy saw me as his son and his excuse to be young, and I was happy with that, me, Jonny and Derek being the young ones bought a place to live, a flat (shows the flat) Laura paid me a visit whilst the other two were in Cornwall getting money

Laura- Listen Jamie, Mum and Dad are worried you're becoming a Mob; to be honest I told them that mobs didn't exist anymore

Jamie- Well you know, tell them not to, I'm fine, couldn't be better

Laura- I know that's not true

Jamie- Try me, honestly I'm doing great

Laura- You're going nowhere, look at you, you have no job, somehow a nice flat granted, but you scav off Jimmy

Jamie- You have no idea do you, I'm worth about 20 grand and I'm only 20, its everyone else in this stupid country who isn't going anywhere

Laura- I'm just looking out for you, but if you're alright, then I guess I can't argue

Jamie- You're right you can't, see you soon, please leave, stop criticising my lifestyle

Laura- You used to be a sweet boy; I thought mobs where nice to their families

Jamie- Well this is now and that was then, so go I'll come round and see you in a few weeks or something

Laura- Don't bother (she storms out)

Jamie narrating- I knew she didn't mean it, she was just angry, must have been the hormones, so I was not worried

(Whilst Jamie's shopping his phone rings)

Jamie- (he picks up the phone) Alright Derek what do you want. No I haven't heard the news, what? No, who told you? Jimmy never mentioned it no. Oh god, cheers Derek

Jamie narrating- it was an upsetting day, Jimmy's wife passed away

Undertaker- Francine was a lovely woman, full of energy and a bubbly personality, she will be solely missed (People are crying, Jimmy sinks into Jamie's shoulder, whilst Ralph and Sandy look over) (Ralph confronts Jimmy in private after the memorial service)

Ralph- Hey Jimmy, I know it's an upsetting day but what the fuck is going on between you and my son, please if you could back off a little!

Jimmy- I wouldn't confront me if I was you, you're failure of a father, I was the only one who looked after him so don't confront me on my wife's funeral when I'm at my weakest, cause I will still beat you at anything cause you are a failure, you hear me clear?

Ralph- I am that boy's father...

Jimmy- Don't say it, he's my son now, the only one I have

Ralph- You won't get away with this and what about Liam, Ay how do you think he must feel seeing you like this

Jimmy- He's never liked my lifestyle, never! So don't use my own flesh and blood against me, in fact he's kind of like you lot with Jamie, similar story. Now I'm going to commiserate with my son, OK. (Ralph is left crying, Jimmy walks away with head held high) (Jimmy talks to Jamie) Hey Jamie

Jamie- Yeah Jim, what's the matter with my dad?

Jimmy- Upsetting day, I tried to console him he just had a go at me and told me to piss off, you know what your fathers like, I was thinking, I kind of want to leave this country now, reminds me too much of her. Hey I'm actually thinking about going back to Miami, would you like to join me? (He asks cautiously)

Jamie- I don't know, I'm only 21 and my mates are here, not to mention my family

Jimmy- No your mates will come obviously I can show you my gang, I never told you, but I'm still head over there you know, and your family won't mind, don't even ask them just come, you're free spirited like me at your age

Jamie- Well I'm convinced ha-ha, when? (He's excited)

Jimmy- ASAP!

Jamie- Ok let's, should be an experience

Jimmy- you won't regret it son (they hug and the scene ends)

Jamie narrating- At that point I realised he thought of me as a son, but I didn't mind I kind of saw him as a father figure too, and it worked for both of us, I was very excited about the prospect of being an American citizen

Scene 8

(A few weeks later)

Jamie narrating- Although I was excited about moving, I was and so were my fellas, a little nervous. It wasn't like the old days like Goodfellas or Godfather where we didn't need citizenship, we had to pay a massive price, but I could, and no one had a clue it was drug money, and look at me in first class treated like a god by sexy women and a slightly camp fella it was great (They get on to the plane and get in their seats)

(Jonny looks nervous)

Derek- Feeling tense there Jon? Fucking hell it's only a plane, it won't crash

Jonny- Yeah well, doesn't mean I can't be nervous does it? Scared the petrol will run out on it (he says whilst sweating)

Derek- What? You fucking retard, doesn't run on petrol does it Jamie?

Jamie- Does it what?

Derek- Run on petrol?

Jonny- It does I saw a documentary on it!

Jamie- I presume it does, what documentary though Jonny?

Jonny- Something on discovery or something, I don't know I was high at the time ha-ha

Derek- Oh you fucking soft get, why would the discovery channel have a documentary on that shit, it's about animals

Jamie- Typical Jonny there, ha-ha, I'll search it up for you now lads just wait there

Jonny- Ask Jimmy?

Derek- His eyes are closed for a reason you dope

Jonny- Oh tired is he?

Jamie- Something like that Jonny (being sarcastic because Jonny is acting slow)

(Jamie searches it up on the internet; it is mostly an argument due to excitement and Jonny's panic)

Jamie- It runs on Aviation fuel, so yeah Jonny you idiot, just to prove it look

Derek- Knew it was (Person in front is laughing at the whole discussion, finally Derek snaps) what the fuck are you laughing at you prick? (Man turns around and looks puzzled) You laughing at my mate? If you are you can fucking get bent kid

Man- Sorry didn't mean to offend

Derek- Oh didn't you, tell you what if you laugh again I'll kill you, you hear me

Jamie- Derek come on now! Sorry about him, he'll keep it down

Derek- (whispers) should let me beat up the fucker laughing at my Jonny like that

Jamie- (Laughs at what Derek said about Jonny) that's funny that, very funny

Derek- What is?

Jamie- My Jonny... rubber Jonny (Derek looks puzzled) fuck me, a condom DEREK!

Derek- Oh right (he laughs too) you fucker

Jonny- What's the joke?

Derek- Can't be arsed explaining it again Jonny, specially to you

Jonny- Fuck you lot, you defend me one minute then take the piss the next

Derek- Get over it lad

(Jimmy wakes up) Jamie- You alright Jimmy?

Jimmy- How can I be when you lot don't fucking shut up, are we at least in the air yet?

Jamie- Yeah just about reached the highest point I'd say (some man approaches Jimmy)

Fat Kyle- Jimmy? Jimmy fucking Bale?

Jimmy- Well if it isn't fat boy, Kyle how are you?

Jamie narrating- Fat Kyle Morrissey, hence his name fat basterd, big appetite but lovely guy when you got to know him, but he did have Tourette's ha-ha

Kyle- I'm great just enjoying life as you do, I heard you where fucking going to Miami, never knew you would be on this plane ha-ha

Jimmy- Yeah in a few weeks, knightly, Jake and Veckster are coming over too

Kyle- And who the fuck are these young guys, not piss heads are they like you ha-ha

Jimmy- No, no, just my boys, Jamie, Derek and Jonny two by four

Kyle- Why Two by four?

Jimmy- You'll see as you get to know him ha-ha

Jonny- Hey!

(They all are shown asleep but Jamie wakes up as they are heading to land, he looks out the window)

Jamie narrating- Wow, I couldn't believe it, I lived in America with my mates and I didn't work in retail like normal people I did my business underground, hidden from cops, or at least I thought so back in London, but in Miami its different there corrupt these days, there was a stage where you couldn't pay off cops and lawyers during the 90's and naughty's, you can nowadays though and it's for the better (They land and as they walk out the airport into the sunshine the boys shield their eyes and Jimmy turns to them with Fat Kyle)

Jimmy- Well boys till the other lot get here I guess you can do whatever you want, so go out get a feel for the place and shag a few birds for me yeah, I didn't mean that by the way ha-ha

Jamie- Sounds like a plan! (He lights a ciggie and walks in front of the camera and the scene ends)

Scene 9

Jamie narrating- So we went to town and let me tell you, it was one of the best nights I've had with women, they were all over me like whores on heat, the one that stuck in my head was Kim, beautiful black smooth hair, proper seductive girl (women whispering in his ear as he poses like a pimp) I honestly felt like I should have massive stereotypical gold chains round my neck and a fluffy purple scarf. I wasn't the only lucky one either (shows Derek and Jonny pulling). And I still managed to sneak in the occasional Beefta spliff and Derek and Jonny got their line in as they always do (Shows Derek and Jonny taking a line of cocaine)

Derek- Good atmosphere in this place ain't there?

Jamie- It's decent, pulled a few and have a few numbers what more can you ask for ha-ha

Jonny- It's good, what's it called again?

Jamie- Gibbies, some good viewing here (Shows women in short skirts dancing in front of them)

Derek- I agree ha-ha

Jamie narrating- (Shows them leaving the bar) the night unfortunately came to an end at 3 in the morning, meaning two things I would have a splitting headache and it ended early, I know shit isn't it

Derek- Jamie, I bid you fair well, see you tomorrow my boy

Jamie- In a bit, have fun with Linda

Derek- Will do (winks) if you know what I mean? Linda say goodbye, cheeky bitch ey!

Linda- See you Jamie He-he

Jamie- Bye Linda been a pleasure (kisses her hand)

Derek- Honestly matey I think I'll marry this gal

(They all laugh) Jamie- Looks like Jonny's headed off already (Jonny's half way up the road with his unnamed girl)

(Jamie looks at the list of names and numbers he had picked up) Jamie narrating- See that list, some of them were unbelievable, couldn't believe I had actually picked them up ha-ha, of course the night wasn't perfect on the way I got beaten up by a small group of lads, obviously it was going to happen I was new to this place

CUT TO:

(The next morning he sees to his wounds and black eye in the bathroom mirror. Derek and Jonny come through the door) Derek- Jamie! Where are you (shouts up stairs)

Jamie- Upstairs in the bathroom you dirty stop outs

Jonny- I don't remember what happened last night Jamie (still shouting despite being upstairs)

Jamie- Alright Jonny don't shout I'm only here

Derek- What happened to you?

Jamie- Got beaten up after you two ditched me

Derek- Do you remember them, I'll fucking kill them

Jonny- yeah the bastards

Jamie- Can't remember them lads, just forget about it

Derek- Jimmy's popping around in a bit to tell us to do something

Jamie- Ah right, just have to wait then. Will you leave please lads trying to clean myself up here, fucking hell (he slams the door and the scene ends)

(Jamie, Derek, Jonny and Jimmy are all in a van outside a dodgy dealers shop)

Jimmy- Now Jamie this is a big deal, you could get this guy in your pocket, but be careful he's dodgy at times, any problems your boys are here to protect you! We could do with getting this over and dealt with before my boys come over the pond

Jamie- What do I do then? Sweeten him up; go in for the kill or what?

Jimmy- Treat him nicely

Derek- and don't fuck around

Jamie- Ok see you in 5 (he steps out the car and walks in to the shop)

Jamie narrating- I was nervous and envious, couldn't see myself coming out of there alive after yesterday's beating I was scared. He did look dodgy alright

Terry- Who's there, what the fuck do you want?

Jamie- Jamie Coleman, we've never met before and you are? (He goes in for a handshake)

Terry- Don't shake hands of strangers, my names Terry Daniels, you going to buy anything or...?

Jamie- Actually yeah, I was sent here by Jimmy Bale, ring any bells?

Terry- Iy, You want the 20 bags?

Jamie- I do please

Terry- 40,000

Jamie- Cents?

Terry- No. Dollars

Jamie- Funny that Terry, I've only got 25 on me

Terry- Tell me Jamie how long you been in this business for now then?

Jamie- Since I was 15, so... 6 years ago I think

Terry- Oh really, how?

Jamie- related to Jimmy so he introduced me, do you know who he is yeah?

Terry- Everyone knows Jimmy, he was head man for a while, till he ditched the establishment, so tell me how does Jimmy teach someone such poor manners?

Jamie- I wasn't rude!

Terry- That's my point, you should be ruder to a dealer like me, you're a mob, I should be scared of you, not the other way round my man

Jamie- I was just being cautious

Terry- Well don't

Jamie narrating- He was jumping down my throat for everything I said, it was freaking me out slightly

Terry- So you whacked anyone yet

Jamie- What? Women?

Jamie narrating- Damn it Jimmy, you would of thought all these years of being a gang member I would've known exactly what it meant?

Terry- No people, it's an old term... it means killed someone as part of a plan, you seriously haven't killed someone all this time for busting your balls or just winding you up?

Jamie- I didn't know what whacking was, I thought it was pulling a bird, no, Derek does that shit

Terry- Fucking hell, he's taught you poor hasn't he. And this Derek is he a mad one?

Jamie- Yes he is a little bit, what's with the questions?

Terry- a businessman needs to know who his customer is, otherwise it's a route to the unknown don't you think?

Jamie- Suppose

Terry- Don't always agree with me because I'm older I don't like that. Lovely accent by the way, London?

Jamie- Yeah, East London

Terry- Lovely always liked London. Ever seen the queen?

Jamie- What kind of a stupid question is that?

Terry- I like it, talking back, shows you ain't scared no more, tell you what wait a second!

Jamie narrating- I was confused, one second he would lecture me the next he was my best mate, strange man

Terry- This is Kim, my sister, she hasn't been on a date in few weeks, take her out anywhere, and I'll let you off with the money, fed up of having pointless chats with her (Jamie looks stunned)

Kim- Hi Jamie. Terry I met him in a bar last night you know

Jamie- Hi Kim, it would be a pleasure taking her out Terry, thank you, here's your money

Terry- Ha-ha no way, well yeah take your bags and come collect her, this better go well or else, and if it does I'll call you a friend ey?

Jamie- Sounds great see you tonight Kim, Las Vegas sound good

Kim- Yeah see you then (Jamie blows a kiss as he leaves)

(After he's left Kim and Terry casually continue conversation) Terry- What bar was it?

Kim- Geebies ...

(Jamie gets into the car)

Jimmy- So how'd it go?

Jamie- Well! Got myself a date and got it for the right price

Derek- What do you mean?

Jimmy- Yeah what do you mean?

Jamie- I have to take this girl on a date and we'll have him in our pocket, I also got the drugs for 15 grand cheaper ha-ha (they all laugh, Jimmy gives him a kiss on the top of the head and shouts) I love this girl already, I met her yesterday, she's really attractive, should see her, I reckon I might marry her one day, place your bets

Jimmy- You little beauty! You better not fuck this up though

Jamie- I won't ha-ha

Scene 10

Jamie narrating- I was actually looking forwards to the date, she was the girl that I really wanted that night, and to get another chance with her was like god telling me to fuck her! Ha-ha, (He is getting ready whilst narrating) Honestly I struggled to think how my life could currently increase in fortune, bar the beating up I had a nice studio flat for American tax reasons, didn't want everyone to think I was a gangster, had a job in an office I never went to, but don't worry I never got sacked from it because I was paying the boss to keep it quiet, and I

had a date with the most attractive girl I have ever been in the presence of
(Jimmy walks in)

Jimmy- Now listen Jamie, the boys are over here now so they'll clean up what I left behind whilst your gone

Jamie- Alright

Jimmy- Now I just got a call of Fryer, he wants drugs sold in Las Vegas, so if you can, it would be doing me a favour

Jamie- But... what about the date?

Jimmy- Well you'll have to do both, thanks Jamie you're a life savour, here's 50 dollars for your troubles

Jamie- Jimmy I'm not a kid, I don't need your money I'll do it or at least try

Jamie narrating- I had to what could I say? He basically forced the drugs into my hand (Jimmy puts them in his hand with the money) worst thing was it was Tyler Jackson, now I'm telling you he's a mad man and that's an understatement, he would have me whacked before I got out of the state of Vegas if he knew I had been fucking up things, but he was a friend of Jimmy's so technically he couldn't touch me, he would find a way though (Car pulls up outside Kim's house and Jamie knocks for her)

Kim- (Jamie smiles with a shine in his teeth) Hi Jamie, what happened to your eye?

Jamie- Fell over on the way home, was pretty drunk the other day

Kim- Ok be back in minute. MUM! I'm going out for the weekend see you then

Kim's mum- See you soon be safe!

Jamie- You still live with your mum?!

Kim- Yeah only 19, why where were you at 19?

Jamie- I was living with my mates, and you sure your mum isn't arsed about this?

Kim- Will you stop worrying I know how to deal with my mum thank you very much, and I remember your friends, that retarded one, Jonny?

Jamie- (they step in the car) that's the one and Derek

Kim- Oh hated him!

Jamie- Harsh, dislike him?

Kim- Yeah whatever, he was big headed and bit too trigger happy if you know what I mean?

Jamie- He never had a gun

Kim- Can tell you haven't lived here for a while, means a bit snappy in conversation

(He drives and the next scene is in Vegas)

Woman at Caesars palace- Can I help you sir?

Jamie- Yeah actually, just a room that I booked last night, \$3,500 a night room I think it was!

Woman- Yeah in the name of?

Jamie- Coleman, Jamie Coleman

Woman- Yerp! We have it, just need your details on this piece of paper and we'll take your bags up (He signs the paper)

Kim- Lovely place here!

Woman- Yeah it is, you get all kinds of celebrities in here!

Kim- Wow! That's quite interesting, any massive ones

Woman- Mostly poker players

Jamie- I'm a mean poker player myself (winking and acting proud)

Woman- Oh really! Interesting (she's uninterested). So why you here then, honeymoon or...?

Kim- A date actually

Jamie- Yeah what she said don't jump to many steps there love

Woman- Sorry if I was mistaken it just seemed a lot of money to spend on a date!?

Jamie- Yeah well I'm wealthy ain't I.

Kim- He is! (She puts her arms round him in a one way hug)

Jamie- I am!

Woman- You look too young to be a businessman!

Jamie- Maybe you should keep out of my business (getting increasingly annoyed)

Kim- Don't be like that Jamie

Jamie- Be like what she's being an ear tredder

Woman- An ear what?

Jamie- An ear tredder, to listen in or gossip on other people's business

Kim- Did you just make that up?

Jamie- No. We use it all the time!

Woman- Whose we? (Looking as if she smells a rat)

Jamie- There you go again! Fuck me just show me to my room please!

Jamie narrating- She could sense something wasn't right about me look at me in my old style GAP hoodie and Slazenger pants, she knew I wasn't rich legally and Kim wasn't helping

Woman- Apologies for that then, you're a customer shouldn't treat you with disrespect. You look a young couple; sure you'll get in the casinos.

Jamie- It's OK, I'm sorry too! (Kim butts in to make everything clear)

Kim- Where not a couple, just a date

Jamie- Yeah where both 22! (He subtly winks at Kim)

Kim- Yeah 22, a whole year older than the limit he-he

Woman- Alright then (looking puzzled) your number is 5-40, here are your keys, and have a good date!

Jamie- Will do thanks!

Woman- In the words of Caesar. 'As a rule, men worry more about what they can't see than about what they can'. So treat that woman with respect, she's a good one

Jamie- I treat all my women with respect why do you think I left you a tip, in my words of Caesar, I came, I saw, I conquered (he winks at her, but not in a perverted way)

CUT TO:

Jamie- (In the hotel room) Wow look at this view Kim

Kim- It's beautiful (Jamie puts his arm round her shoulder and she allows it)

Jamie- Perfection!

Kim- Hey want me to put on some music till we leave?

Jamie- Whatever you want babe

Kim- I like that (as she presses play)

Jamie- What?

Kim- Babe, nice name, last boyfriend called me chick, Yuk!

(Katy Perry Last Friday night comes on, the next scene is them in the restaurant of Caesar's palace, they slowly walk towards there seat shown to them by the waitress Susan)

Jamie narrating- I wanted this to go well, I was sweating so I couldn't hold her hand to reassure myself, it was a lovely place which kind of settled me down and the service was slow giving us enough time to just chat

(They sit down) Susan- My name is Susan, now do you want any drinks, I'll be your waitress this evening

Jamie- Yeah I'll have a martini shaken not stirred ha-ha (awkward joke)

Kim- (no one laughs bar Jamie) I'll have a small vodka and coke, and ignore him he's English

Jamie- What? James Bond, Sean Connery

Susan- Well I've heard of it, just didn't know whether you genuinely wanted one or not?

Jamie- No I'll have a scotch please ha-ha (Susan waits before writing it) I'm being serious this time (He says sharply)

Susan- Yes sir!

Kim- Very funny (sarcastic) so then tell me more about you then, you're from London

Jamie- Yeah, east London, as you can tell by the accent, and the poor James Bond impersonation, where abouts you from?

Kim- from Miami and will always live there I reckon, it's such a great place, so hot and so much to do, you got your Disney and Universal parks down the road, a beach to die for and it's in America where dreams are endless

Jamie- Alright don't advertise it to me, I do live there... here, would you ever move to London?

Kim- Yeah you haven't lived here for even a week, and yeah probably would if it was a tempting enough offer

Jamie- If I tempted you?

Kim- Wow! Your heads so far up your own arse you can't even smell shit anymore

Jamie- That was nasty

Kim- Thinking I would just move because of you, I barely know you

Jamie- Well that put me in my place (he whips out a ciggie or Beefta as he would call it)

Jamie narrating- She was so snappy or trigger happy as she would say

Kim- Hey you can't do that in here!

Jamie- Why! Thought America was land of the mighty, free country all that shite

Kim- Yeah but you're not allowed to smoke in here

Jamie- Oh yeah! Oh god what should I do (sarcastically)

Kim- What is it anyway?

Jamie- A ciggie, you retard ha-ha

Jamie narrating- Why? I feel slight emotion and I get excessively offensive towards the person who I most love

Kim- No I mean, what's in it, you know what substance, of the illegal variety.
(Jamie looks blank faced) Is there drugs in it, cause I don't want to date someone who is about as much use as a window licker cleaning windows

Jamie- No, maybe! (Kim tries to move the conversation in the correct direction)

Kim- So what do you do then as a profession?

Jamie- I'm an accountant by day, superhero by night

Jamie narrating- I tried to sweeten her up by using UN funny jokes, she looked unimpressed

Jamie- Nah I work at an office for a company I don't even know the name of

Kim- Oh right why were you in my brothers the other day then?

Jamie- to get drugs, why else?

Kim- Oh nice of you to be honest with me ha-ha, so you're a drug dealer?

Jamie- No I work in an office like I said

Kim- But you said you buy dru...

Jamie- I know but I never said I sold them

Kim- Yeah but you bought so much; surely you're not taking it all, are you?
(hoping the answer is no)

Jamie- Well no, I give it to my fellas to sell it

Kim- Now where getting somewhere, what do you really do?

Jamie- Listen (he goes into whisper) between me and you I'm quite an important member of the black market society, if you get what I mean

Kim- (whispers back) No sorry lost me

Jamie- I'm not technically a gangster but where getting back to that state of about 30 years ago, but you know me as working in an office, I'm the guy in the suit who sells you deals over the phone, not the guy who walks round in a tuxedo giving bundles of cocaine out to desperate mobs and shooting every mo fo who walks into a joint

Kim- (they stop whispering) Ok thanks for not swearing then by the way, how do you avoid the government without a Visa and a job?

Jamie- Well we have most angles covered, I have American citizenship a job, genuinely in an office so I have income and can pay taxes and of course have most police in my pocket, I'm pretty persuasive

Kim- You mean money is quite persuasive

Jamie- Yeah ha-ha

Kim- Sounds like a good plan, my brother calls himself a drug dealer, but I guess he's just a modern day gangster too?

Jamie- Exactly, where not going to racketeer and protect people like the mafia, not with CCTV everywhere, we do things the easy way, one day though, one day it could all change, that's what where hoping to achieve do you understand?

Susan- Your drinks! (Holding a tray of the selected drinks)

Jamie- Ah thank you, I'll take it off your hands

Kim- Thank you

Susan- ready to order?

Jamie- Just give us a minute, will shout you over when ready yeah!

Susan- Ok

Jamie- So what do you do then, dog walker, mental home, retail?

Kim- NO! I'm a doctor actually

Jamie- Get out! Like a naughty nurse

Kim- No you pervert, I'm a proper doctor!

Jamie- So you earn like?

Kim- I'm not answering

Jamie- I make about 20,000 a week from drugs and beating up people, well my gang does anyway, as well as gambling on Texas hold' em. Now can you tell me, it's not rude, where both trustworthy people, how can people get wound up by me asking politely a question about them, shows I'm keen does it not?

Kim- Suppose. (Reluctantly tells) about 65,000 a year

Jamie- ha-ha that's shite! Joking, joking

Kim- Least I have a real job

Jamie- So do I! But I get paid like a celebrity, you watch one day I'll be so infamous that the only thing better than me will be sliced bread, trust me. Anyway I'm going the toilet

Kim- want me to order you anything Mr Sliced Bread?

Jamie- Yeah get another scotch thanks

Jamie narrating- (He walks towards the toilet and diverts out the building into an alley way) I felt guilty but I had to my phone was receiving messages left right and centre, I had to meet up with this guy Rafael (Rafael comes out from the dark)

Rafael- You got my drugs boy! (Aggressively appears)

Jamie- Yeah, just give me the money first

Rafael- Ha-ha I ain't falling for that trick, give me my drugs

Jamie- Ok, make this quick though I'm on a date

Rafael- Oh how lovely, I don't give a flying fuck

Jamie- Ok (confused by how rude he is) here they are!

Rafael- And here's your money, fucking great doing business Jim

Jamie- Err Jamie!

Rafael- What?

Jamie- Doesn't matter

CUT TO:

Jamie narrating- (re-entering the restaurant and walks towards Kim) Umber-fucking-leivable Jimmy makes me do a deal in a shitty drug sandwich, which by the way means having to do a deal for a prick and give the drugs to an even bigger prick, with me caught in the fucking middle ha-ha (He makes way back to Kim with wods of cash in his pocket) I had 25 grand in my pocket which wasn't even mine, I didn't tell Kim in case she was untrustworthy, which now seems ridiculous, but she didn't mind when I told her in 3 years' time (show she angry and throwing a lamp at the wall) Ok she was a little pissed, but that was a long way away

Jamie- Sorry about how long I was there Kim, pissing like a fucking camel recently, must be the scotch

Kim- Its ok, speaking of scotch I bought you another for you!

Jamie- Ah cheers babe. You ready to order?

Kim- Yeah, I'll have that Steak and shake meal

Jamie- Whoa, 25 dollars, you taking the piss there or what, want some champagne made out of liquidized diamonds as well?

Kim- Ok, I'll have something else

Jamie- I was joking, I'm having the New York burger

Kim- No. No I'm having something cheaper so you do as well (She is deliberately annoying)

Jamie- No I'm ordering you a steak and shake meal ok

Kim- No I won't let you...

Jamie- Excuse me! (He shouts then whistles)

Susan- Yes sir?

Jamie- Yeah I'll have a steak and shake for the woman and the New York burger for me, cheers

Susan- Ok that's fine, want any sauces?

Jamie- Actually I'll...

Kim- Where ok thanks!

Susan- Ok any help just call me over

Jamie- Why'd you do that?

Kim- What?

Jamie- You know what, I wanted sauce and you knew that

Kim- I did, but you don't wanna seem too much like a drug dealer do you? (she holds his hand)

Jamie- I'm not a dealer (he gets angry and pulls his hand away) and sauce doesn't cost money anyway!

Kim- Makes you seem commanding though

Jamie- What are you on about?!

Kim- Hey next time I'll blow your cover, ey?

Jamie- You're just acting strange to be honest

Kim- Hey, if I could choose I would say take the jacket off, too much going on, looks like a drug dealers, like you said you can't look too much like a gangster these days cause the government are on everyone's case

Jamie- But I like this jacket!

Jamie narrating- Why was I fighting against it, I agreed with her and she was speaking sense, she'd surely done this before, the jacket was making me look like a proper gang member so I took it off immediately, me being me though thought that this meant she wanted to see more of my body ha-ha

CUT TO:

(Night carries on and they have their food)

Jamie- So any patient in particular that has annoyed you?

Kim- Yeah loads once this fella came in with a bad cough, turned out he had Lung cancer, he died and the whole hospital got blamed, he never explained the symptoms properly

Jamie- Oh really (trying to act bothered)

Kim- Yeah He had carcinomas, which derived from his epithelium cell... (Shows Jamie just looking at her)

Jamie narrating- She was like Shakespeare, she would go on and on about crap but I would listen to show I knew what she was talking about, her eyes lit up the whole restaurant and I imagined just the two of us alone, no one else mattered but us

two, then fat Kyle phones me to disturb her, which relieved me of the embarrassment of telling her I had no fucking idea what she was on about ha-ha

Kim- You gonna answer that?

Jamie- Yes! (Sarcastically, he picks up the phone) Alright Kyle

Kyle- Yeah listen the guys are here, they just wanted to know whether you've done the deal (Guys behind him shout Jamie my boy), wait there

Jamie- OK Kyle!

Kyle- Shut the fuck up guys I'm trying to have a serious fucking conversation, Sorry about those guys

Jamie- Yeah it's alright, and yeah I have

Kyle- How's your date?

Jamie- It's fine, I would like to get back to it if you leave me alone Kyle, I'll see you when I get back yeah (he rushes it so the news doesn't come out about the deals that took place)

Kyle- Ok Jamie see you then buddy (everyone shouts bye Jamie)

Kim- Who was that?

Jamie- Just Kyle, sound guy but picked a wrong time to call. Listen if you've finished we'll grab the bill and go to a casino or something

Kim- Yeah I'm done!

Jamie- Great (He shouts the waitress over again)

Susan- Want the bill?

Jamie- Yes please

Susan- Here you go (Jamie pays the money puts Kim's coat on her and takes her hand as they walk out like a true gent)

CUT TO:

(In the casino at the roulette table, the atmosphere is loud, the casino is packed and they all have to shout to have a conversation)

Jamie- What number do you want me to put on Kim?

Kim- No, I don't really want to bet

Jamie- What? (Trying to hear what she's saying)

Kim- I said I don't like to bet!

Jamie- You're in Vegas you have to

Kim- (she sighs) number 7, it's a lucky number

Jamie- Dealer, watching here, number 7 please

Dealer- OK. No more bets please (roulette table spins, tension builds and it lands on 7)

Dealer- You with the GAP jacket on, \$350 for you sir

Kim- Will you take that thing off for god sake

Jamie- I will when you stop saying the lords name in vein, I'm a very strong Christian. Well done on the number though Kim

Kim- Oh my god I have never won anything in my life!

Jamie- What did I just say about the lord ha-ha?

Jamie- here you are Kim, you fucking have this you little beaut! (hands the chips over)

Kim- Thanks (it shows them having shots and putting on more and more bets, Kim is winning in most of them at blackjack)

Jamie narrating- I've never seen a woman win so much at gambling, she must have been counting the cards, it couldn't just be luck, I could see some of the people at the casino getting pissed off so I started taking her towards the exits and she'd stick another quarter into the slots and win 100 back, it was amazing, I've never seen so many triple 7 in my life, different colours too, one minute they'd be fucking red, then fucking blue and even fucking multi coloured, and here's me thinking I'd spend a fortune that night, I earned about 2 grand

(Outside the hotel room)

Jamie- hey Kim listen how the fuck did you do that?

Kim- Just another day in the life isn't it, how did you get so sexy?

Jamie- oh hello, wasn't expecting a complement tonight, I should be asking you that my little babe

Kim- No you're just drunk

Jamie- Ah so you're sober when calling me sexy (Kim winks, rather drunk)

(Jamie kisses her, she waits for a second then kisses back, they begin removing clothes and Jamie kicks the door when in the room in front of the camera)

(The next morning, Jamie is smoking and Kim is just waking up)

Kim- Morning You

Jamie- Morning babe

Kim- Why you smoking in doors?

Jamie- Cause I can

Kim- It's against the law, how many times must I tell you?

Jamie- It's not a public place at the moment, and it's a pretty good Beefta

Kim- A good what?

Jamie- A fat bifta

Kim- I don't follow

Jamie- Forget it, I'm getting up anyway, got to head back early today

Kim- How've you not got a headache?

Jamie- Used to my booze I guess. Now come on, hurry now, need to be back for Jimmy and the boys

Kim- (reluctantly) oh alright then

Jamie- That's my girl, give me a kiss (she obliges)

CUT TO:

Scene 11

(He drives past and drops her off at the apartment she live with her mum in) Jamie narrating- When I pulled up I didn't want to leave her, I think I loved her, unfortunately I have a feeling the fellas wouldn't understand, so I dropped her off and on I went

Jamie- See you tomorrow

Kim- See you Tonight (cheekily)

Jamie- Oh cheeky, alright then what time?

Kim- Say 8 o'clock?

Jamie- OK, see you then (he drives off to the next scene)

CUT TO:

Jimmy- So how'd it go then? Did you sell the shit, will Fryer be happy?

Jamie- Jimmy Stop, Jesus man you won't give me a moments piece, I did all those things I fucking took care of the drugs so Fryer's happy, I fucking took care of my date, Kim's happy, what more do you fucking want from me? (Slightly joking)

Jimmy- Nah it's good, it's good

Derek- Did you fuck her then ha-ha (everyone laughs)

Jamie- (after Jamie stops laughing) Ey, Jamie never fails to finish the job ha-ha (they all laugh some more)

Jonny- Did you show her your Beefta? (Everyone laughs more)

Jamie- That's a good one for you that Jonny, ey, Jimmy promote the fucker

Jonny- What I wasn't joking, did you?

Jimmy- This guy never stops ha-ha (Jonny leaves)

Derek- So then, if everything is sorted why ain't we down the boozier grabbing a couple of drinks?

Jamie- Nah can't, got another date with Kim, like now

Jimmy- Fuck me!

Derek- He's whipped already ha-ha

Jamie- Fuck you lot, I ain't whipped, and I'll never get whipped

Derek- That's what Jesus said ha-ha

Jimmy- High five Derek ha-ha

Jamie- that was such a shit joke, I'm going anyway, in a bit

Jimmy & Derek- See ye Jamie

(Jimmy and Derek are left alone)

Derek- So... boozier?

Jimmy- Fucking hell Derek, you an alchie or something? Get your coat where doing something more efficient

Derek- What Jimmy?

Jimmy- Just get in the car!

CUT TO:

(It skips to the warehouse where the gang sort out stuff, it is a spacious place, it has an upstairs office and a chair in the middle of the one room down stairs, to the right of the chair there is a room called the function room, what's in it is unknown to the audience)

Derek- Whoa, nice place

Jimmy- This Derek is where Jamie's office will be my friend!

Derek- What, Jamie's is he...

Jimmy- When I retire I'm gonna leave my old abandoned warehouse for him to keep as his office, I tell you this because... you'll keep your mouth shut, it's not his till I hang my boots up, which won't be for a while hopefully ey!

Derek- Ok so what's the significance of this place?

Jimmy- It's where my father taught me to be gangster, shame Liam wasn't interested in following me, but Jamie is as good a son as you could wish for really

Derek- So does this make me vice to Jamie?

Jimmy- It's up to him, it is meant to stay in the family but Jamie is basically family

Derek- So I can't be it if he... for say... dies?

Jimmy- NO! Unless he says otherwise, that ain't gonna happen anyway (he seems offended by the question)

Derek- It's a nice place. What's this? (Derek wanders round)

Jimmy- That's the function room, you need a code to get in (he answers as he rummages through files)

Derek- Oh! What is it?

Jimmy- It's where function and shit happens!

Derek- No I mean the code, can I have a look?

Jimmy- Only I know what it is, so no!

Derek- Secretive, it must be something illegal

Jimmy- You could say that! Hey look here (He directs him to the gun on the desk) this gun hasn't even had bullets made for it yet!

Derek- What does that mean?

Jimmy- It has never been used before, it needs bullets made out of diamond, and otherwise it can't work

Derek- What the fuck is this a vampire film, I'm not falling for this I ain't Jonny or Knightly ha-ha

Jimmy- I'm not shitting you, it genuinely needs fucking diamond bullets hence why it's never been used ha-ha it's my most treasured possession ha-ha

Derek- Why that makes no sense?

Jimmy- I know, my father told me it only works with them though

Derek- God you're gullible it's probably just a lie

Jimmy- Calling my father a liar? (He seems angry)

Derek- Whoa, no Jimmy, I would never, just saying that you might of misheard him

Jimmy- ha-ha, I knew you wouldn't call my father a liar

Derek- he-he yeah

Jimmy- Yeah this gun is something special, I hope to use it before I die!

Derek- Can't you just buy a bullet for it

Jimmy- Do you realise how much a bullet would cost?! 30,000 dollars

Derek- Just use a normal bullet

Jimmy- Have you listened to anything?

Derek- Yeah but it was rubbish, how could a gun be functioned to only work for a diamond

Jimmy- Cant a guy dream!

Derek- Not when the dream suggests insanity, no!

Jamie narrating- (as the two of them walk out the factory) See I never knew what they did that day till Derek told me a few years later, it must have been a weird day for Derek to talk to Jimmy about something serious, as the weeks went on I grew up a proper Miami kid, I was one of the main men in the black market world, I was doing everything from BOGOF deals, buy one get one free on cocaine to ordering Derek to teach anyone who messed with Kim a lesson (shows it happening)

Derek- You gonna say sorry or what?

Man- I'm sorry, I'm sorry

Jonny- I smashed the CCTV camera

Derek- Great let's kill the fucker

Man- No please!

Jamie narrating- See I never wanted anyone to get killed, but I was in a business where reputations where reputations and it wasn't like the old days in the movies, you couldn't just pull a gun out and shoot them in the back of the head like Tommy did in Goodfellas or go on Facebook and write statuses about who you shot and what gang you're in, you actually had to be clever about it, you had to plan it between each other, smash a few CCTV cameras in, we called them the...

Jimmy- Clever Cunning Twats View

Jamie narrating- Clever ey! Jimmy's finest moment ha-ha, Jonny obviously didn't know what cunning meant so he called it the Clever Cool Twats View ha-ha, which made no sense calling them cool when the cops where anything but cool, except for obviously Sherriff Bradley Simpson, the most corrupt police officer I think ever perhaps, Jimmy was mates with him therefore everyone who worked for him, we would pay him 4000 dollars a week to keep his mouth shut or else, good compromise for him I guess. Jimmy was really starting to reclaim his land back he was becoming the don of Miami again, and I ... well I was his apprentice, the one who would take over when he had finished, oh and Beeftas where catching on, everyone in the south of Miami used it, and it felt great ha-ha, (shows him laid back in his house) months had passed, things where run smoothly and it seemed like no one could stop us, we were the modern day Mafia, and we called ourselves the Jibers, because of Jimmy, Ji... and the fact we always bribed people and manipulated to get what we wanted, no one could stop us, we had more money, more men and more fucking drugs than Afghanistan's drug lords ha-ha, all stored in Jimmy's damn warehouse, which he still hadn't told me anything about, speaking of cunning

(Knock at the door, Jamie wipes away the smoke from the room, before answering the door)

Jamie- Just a minute! (Another knock) Just a minute! OH hello Mum, Dad

Sandy- Oh James we got a plane over so happy to see you (she hugs him)

Ralph- Son!

Jamie- Dad! What you doing here?

Sandy- wanted to see you, and you know we come to Florida every year don't we, very nice here considering you're in Miami, and what is that awful sound?

Jamie- Well Jimmy's rich and that awful sound is new wave music

Sandy- Well I haven't heard that song since I was 10, it's awful

Ralph- Your mothers taste isn't very good, sweet dreams is a brilliant song, don't know about the remix but I'm sure we'll all grow to like it, so then Jimmy pays for all this then, and I presume it's all legal?

Jamie- Dad, Jimmy's a nice guy when you get to know him

Ralph- Yes I'm just being prejudice towards him he's not a troublemaker at all (sarcastically)

Jamie- Whatever!

Sandy- So how are you then son?

Jamie- Good, got myself a girlfriend and that so it's decent

Sandy- Oh how lovely

Ralph- Is she attractive?

Jamie- Dad, can you just not please?

Sandy- What your father means is she a nice person, you know attractive on the inside?

Jamie- Yeah she's perfect, lovely personality, really attractive and I think I genuinely love her

Sandy- How lovely, and how's Derek and Jonny?

Jamie- Good, just out at the moment (shows them shooting people and asking for money)

CUT TO:

Derek- Where's the money Louis?

Jonny- Yeah wise guy?

Louis- I don't know do I?

Derek- Shoot him Jonny (Jonny misses) Fuck sake you're shit (Derek gets it and shoots him) Now then did you turn off the CCTV and pay the Sherriff this week? (Awkward silence) Please tell me you did it

Jonny- I did do the CCTV part

Derek- Oh thank god, fucking hell that's the important part, you pay the Sherriff, well go on what you waiting for, go on!

Jonny- I can't drive, drunk driving remember?

Derek- Fucking hell Jonny (skips back to Jamie)

CUT TO:

Sandy- they were lovely boys, bad influence on you though

Jamie- Nah there good lads!

Ralph- Good for Jimmy anyway

Jamie- Dad, stop ok you're busting my balls, I don't want to kick my own father out my flat but you're pushing me

Ralph- Don't speak to your father with your ridiculous gangster terms, busting balls, busting balls what does that even mean, busting ball?

Jamie- stop putting me in a difficult situation please (silent pause for a while in the aftermath and then Ralph is apologetic)

Ralph- I'm sorry, I love you Jamie, I just want what's best for you it's all I ask, you know that don't you?

Jamie- Cause I do

Sandy- Cause he does (Jimmy comes in)

Jimmy- Jamie, Derek and Jonny haven't been paid but there gonna ... Oh hello Sandy, Ralph (both Jimmy and Ralph look displeased to see each other)

Ralph- Jimmy!

Sandy- Oh hi Jimmy, pleasure to see you again, it's been a while (Jimmy smiles and the scene ends)

Jamie narrating- My mum and dad went back to London to attend to my sisters baby, whom I hadn't even seen yet, when I look back now I always think I should've treated my father with the respect he deserved, I suppose what was really important but at the time it was just a bit on the side, due to the fun I was having

CUT TO:

(Derek having a drink in Smithy's with Jonny and Veckster, Knightly and Alan Gerry are talking and having a laugh)

Derek- Look at him, you'd think we weren't even part of his fucking gang!

Jonny- He's rude isn't he?

Derek- I really do think sometimes where all too soft!

Veckster- Nah, where not soft, we are just nicer people is all (You can them laughing in the background)

Derek- I'm gonna say something, he does this all the time!

Veckster- No don't Derek, leave...

Derek- (He shouts) Hey Knightly, your mates are here, wanna fucking join us (Knightly acknowledges, but continues on his Beefta and talks to Alan)

Knightly- So anyway, Jimmy comes to me and says... (Derek walks over)

Derek- Ey! Knightly what's your problem?

Knightly- Problem, problem, you were being fucking rude Derek, I was in a conversation, Alan is older and you should treat him with respect!

Derek- Go fuck yourself, as if, he's a Gerry, and Gerry's aren't to be talked to, you're experienced enough to know that!

Alan- Don't be rude Derek, you little prick; go fucking play with your dinosaurs or something! Ha-ha (Derek keeps his cool and walks away)

Derek- Jimmy would be pissed off at him right now, telling' you! Let's get out of here

Knightly- That's it get out of here! Little fucking pain, Jimmy don't even like you (Derek turns around and goes to attack him)

Derek- Yeah you want it, I'll give it come on, come on you fucking coward! (Veckster and Jonny are holding him back and Kieran tells them to get out to let the dust settle)

Knightly- Wait till I tell Jimmy this ha-ha

Fenners- (A member of the Ferrell's, Tom Fen, tall and quiet) Agreed!

Derek- Fuck you Fenners, you're dead you hear me buddy boy, you're dead (gets pulled out of the bar)

CUT TO:

Scene 12

(A few months later)

Jamie narrating- As you would've guessed, Fenners was dead within weeks, Derek saw to that (shows them killing Fenners for the cheek he had given them, Jamie or Jimmy or Kyle not involved)but Knightly did start hanging around less, he seemed to chat more to the Ferrell's when us, the younger members where around, but would talk to Jimmy when he was there, or Kyle, you could tell Knightly was in fear of Derek and Veckster's short tempers (shows Knightly talking to them and pretending he wasn't when Jimmy walks in on him). It hadn't even been here 4 months and already some amazing but shocking news from Kim, She met me in a restaurant so I had a feeling it was big news (in the restaurant booth)

Kim- I'm pregnant!

Jamie- A...O...E (Lost for words)

Jamie narrating- What could I say, I had just been hit with the most shocking news, I was angry about the fact I'd have to concentrate on the baby, but still elated, I think I had gone through every vowel when she told me, I always thought my baby would be planned

Kim- Say something!

Jamie- Fantastic (kisses her) Surprised though ha-ha

Kim- Well obviously, I mean we used protection and stuff

Jamie- I know, but oh well the little accident will be perfect

Kim- Hey don't call it that

Jamie- Need to tell the guys that

Kim- I may have already told Jimmy (slyly looking seductively into his eyes)

Jamie- Oh you ruined it, he knew before me

Kim- Sorry

Jamie- It's alright. At end of the day I love you and I couldn't wish for a better person to carry my baby (kisses and hugs her)

Kim- Mean's a lot

Jamie narrating- Look at me turned 22 literally a couple of weeks ago and now I'm gonna be a dad, it was almost double delight I guess, it was Christmas as well. (Walks into his flat with Christmas music in the background and Jimmy waiting with open arms)

Jimmy- Come here, come here Father Coleman! (With his arms open and cigar hanging out of his mouth)

Jamie- Oh Jimmy (He hugs him) can't believe she told you first

Derek- Well done my man

Jamie- Cheers Derek (they shake hands and look at each other it turns into a hug)

Linda- Congrats Jamie, congrats Kim

Kim- Thanks Lind ha-ha

Jonny- So what's its name?

Jamie- I like Suzie for a girl

Kim- and Tyler for a boy

Jimmy- Not gonna call it Jimmy

Kyle- Why would they call it that horrible thing ey (everyone laughs)

Knightly- Just as long as you don't name it after me (winks)

Kim- What Knightly, don't think so

Knightly- Wow mean!

Jamie- No we have come up with names alright, I also like Tony

Jake- Tony's a good name

Jonny- after the tiger!

Veckster- No You tard, it's a proper gangster name. By the way we all going for some drinks down at Smithy's

Jamie- I'm up for that ha-ha

Jake- Leave the girls to do their hair and nails

Jake's wife- Sexist pig

Kim- Maybe you should get out of here now ha-ha

Jimmy- we'll head off in about half an hour

Jamie narrating- as the night went on it got less and less entertaining as people left, everyone turned up, there was (as they leave when names are mentioned they say goodbye to Jamie and Kim) Grassing Terry, Wild Niall, Fat Kyle of course, Jake and Harold or Harry Linn, Knightly and Veckster. It was a great night and I was over the moon after that, I met up with the guys after the party to go to Smithy's the local club, where the bartender Kieran Jacket gave me a pint on the house

Jimmy- to Jamie, you little soft London basterd you (raises his shot in the air with the other's)

Everyone bar Jamie- to Jamie!!!

Jonny- (quietly) and Kim

Everyone again bar Jamie- to Kim!!!

(shows everyone enjoying themselves, and Derek and Jamie on the karaoke, It skips to when everyone's left bar Knightly and Jimmy, and Veckster and Jamie are just leaving)

Jamie- Right better go and attend to the wife

Veckster- Wife?

Jamie- Nah but she will be soon I reckon

Veckster- Fantastic, great everyone getting wives and kids before me

Jamie- Got to stop drinking then haven't you

Veckster- Nah! I'm going Kieran mate! Tar rah

Kieran- See you lads don't drink too much

Jamie- Bye Kie (they leave)

Kieran- Hey Jimmy want another drink sir?

Jimmy- Yeah, get me another gin and a glass of water! Knightly?

Knightly- No, I'm alright thanks

Jimmy- Look at us ey, back in the pub the two of us except no Jake

Knightly- He's addicted to his wife though, unlike us two

Jimmy- Yeah but I never got like that anyway

Knightly- I reckon Jamie will get like that soon

Jimmy- Perhaps, I reckon Derek will get married to that Linda soon

Knightly- What's the obsession with that guy?

Jimmy- Who?

Knightly- Derek, he trounces round like he owns the fucking place, he has done for the last 5 fucking years

Jimmy- Whoa I think you need to calm down what's brought this on?

Knightly- I've always disliked him really, he's to trigger happy

Jimmy- A lot of people think of him as that ha-ha, he's harmless though!

Knightly- Is he Jimmy?! (Rhetorically asked) I'm quite scared. He could do anything with a gun; he will do something one day that will really fuck up our progress

Jimmy- He is a good guy

Knightly- I just think we should do something about it

Jimmy- What like shoot the kid? (jokily)

Knightly- Well... that wouldn't be the worst idea, before he gets excessive

Jimmy- You what... what the fuck... what the fuck is the matter with...

Knightly- I'm just saying we need to stop...

Jimmy- No I tell you what how about we shoot you instead, not only is that cowardly, it's using a gun; you know we don't live in an age where we can use guns, you don't use guns regularly do you?

Knightly- What no! Of course not I'm not an idiot like Jonny!

Jimmy- I don't believe you, how dare you come here and slag off one of my boys!

Knightly- Ey listen, I just think he's slightly insane and he will one day blow our cover and if you can't see that then I might as well leave, because I don't want to spend my days in prison

Jimmy- Good to see loyalty you fucking prick, you're the one who wants to shoot him who's blowing cover then ey! EY! You are!

Knightly- I ain't staying here listening to you get in a paddy over me for saying something sensible

Jimmy- Yeah go on get the fuck out of here, you're being anything but sensible you little fucker, you're the only person who thinks this, 20 years Knightly, 20, and you want to shoot someone close to me, go fuck yourself

Knightly- Everyone thinks it Jimmy, and sooner or later you're gonna get killed by the Ferrell's down the road because Derek, well let's just say he's a fucking weakness (he grabs his coat)

Jimmy- Get out my sight, Go on get the fuck out of here, go on, well what you fucking waiting for, did I say leach the fuck around, of all the people (as he forces Knightly out of the door) I thought you would be the least likely to say things like this, you disgust me

Knightly- Sorry Jimmy, can't stay round here, hate you lot anyway, always fucking have, you see potential in a fucker and all of a sudden he's your fucking mini project, just forget about the rest of us, let's focus on the 14 year old fucker who gets bullied and doesn't have a fucking clue about what life you live. Well fuck you, fuck all of you, I'm outta here

Jimmy- Suits me to the ground, well fucking go then, Kieran never let this fucker back in here, you hearing me loud and clear boy!

Kieran- Yeah Jimmy! (Jimmy closes the door) can't trust anyone hey?

Jimmy- No one. Not even one of my best fucking friends. Get yourself a drink come the fuck over here

Kieran- You sure?

Jimmy- Yes. Come on

Kieran- So how long you'd known this guy?

Jimmy- At least 20 years, fucking ass hole, trying to get one Jamie's best mates out the picture

Kieran- Any consolation Jimmy. You told him where to go

Jimmy- He's not too wild is he?

Kieran- What Derek? No Derek's fine with me, I can imagine him being dick to others though

Jimmy- That's Derek for you I guess, packet of revels, don't know what Derek you're gonna get I guess

Kieran- Jimmy, can I give you some advice sleep on it, if anything taught from knowing you the last 25 years is when you sleep on things you make a better decision

Jimmy- Very wise for a bar tender

Kieran- You learn a lot from serving endless pints to drunk gangsters (Jimmy goes to say something) ah... don't say anything you are a gangster and this is your gang, maybe wasn't when you left but it was when you came back, Jamie, Derek and even Jonny are great assets to this I guess you could call family... oh and Veckster, but he'll be dead of alcohol poisoning soon anyway ha-ha (Jimmy laughs)

Jimmy- Cheers Kieran, you're a good kid but fucking slow at serving though where's my Gin and water

Kieran- I shall take that as a complement sir

Jimmy- Call me Jimmy, (winks) not too much though we'll have to whack you (they laugh)

Jamie narrating- As the months went on leading up to the birth I was getting more and more excited, and going out less and less, Derek and Jonny would knock around like school children asking me to play (shows them knocking)

Jonny- Fella to be whacked, Jimmy said

Derek- Coming out (Jamie slams door in face)

Jamie narrating- There was a definite correlation between size of bump and gang stuff I did, Jimmy would pop round to occasionally ask me to come out too, but I was always too busy

Kim- Jamie, I want more water!

Jamie- Yes dear, excuse me Jimmy (slams the door in his face)

Jamie narrating- All of a sudden the baby was within weeks of arriving, I couldn't fucking believe it. Me a dad, nah, I hadn't even told my parents that Kim was pregnant, didn't feel the need to, they would bitch and moan then go to bed knowing full well they've put me in a mood over the phone

CUT TO:

(Skips to after Kim gives birth)

Nurse- Jamie Coleman come in if you want

Jamie- (He looks at a poster saying Chloe's cold, he then thinks of that name as he walks in to see her)

CUT TO:

Jamie- I think we should call her Chloe, what do you reckon? (Emotional)

Kim- It's fine, let's call her that, Chloe Coleman, I like it! (Jamie rests his head on Kim's as they both look at the baby)

(Skips more time, showing Jamie slowly going out more and more as the baby gets older) Jamie narrating- I was starting to breath oxygen again, smell gun powder and seeing people unnecessarily getting whacked by Derek's mean streak (shows him doing it and Jamie watching shouting where's our money). Chloe was growing up she was 6 months old and that's when I did it, I proposed to Kim (He shows her the ring)

Jamie- Will you marry me?

Kim- Oh I don't know, ha-ha, yeah

(He kisses and hugs her) Whens the date?

Jamie- It's all up to you now, I've done my part now (she looks happily angry)

Jamie narrating- it would happen two months later, and it would be great, better than any wedding in Miami that year, it would happen in church, not a club, and where else but Smithy's to host the reception, my church and my pub (shows the wedding day, Jamie and Kim walk in together and everyone they walk past (people unnamed) say hello and congratulations) I never spent a cent on drinks they were all bought for me by different people, noticeably there was no Knightly which was quite fishy, but at the time I didn't think of it, I was in ecstasy (Kim whispers in his ear, during Jimmy's speech)

Kim- I love you!

Jamie- (cuddles her up) I love you too!

Jimmy- So any way I got to him, what are you doing here Jamie, you're supposed to be looking after Chloe, not smoking on a Beefta (He winks at Jamie who puts his thumb up, then Kim hits as she never knew the story)

(Derek and Jonny then step up as his best man)

Derek- (says something but you can't hear clearly but everyone laughs)

Jamie narrating- I know what your all thinking, where's my mum and dad, well I didn't invite them, I felt awful the night after if any consolation, but at the time I didn't have the best relationship with them

Derek- to Jamie and Kim! (Everyone raises their glass)

CUT TO:

(Shows Kim and Jamie later that night on karaoke singing 'gonna keep on loving you', with Jimmy talking to the two Ferrell brothers in the corner who turned up uninvited)

CUT TO:

Jimmy- Who invited you Alan?

Alan Ferrell- We just came here cause it's our local, that a problem?

Jimmy- Massive problem, it's not your turf so basically, to put it politely, get the fuck out

Gerry Ferrell- Don't talk to him like that Jimmy!

Jimmy- Listen you little prick, don't geg in on your brothers business alright, he's a big boy he can fend for himself

Alan- Ey! Don't be rude to my little brother in my local (Jimmy gets increasingly annoyed)

Jimmy- Kieran, kick these basterds out will you?

Kieran- Jimmy, I've told you loads of times I can't turn a customer away loses me business, sorry

Jimmy- Fucking hell, do I have to remove them myself

Kieran- We don't want any blood shed

Alan- Yeah we wouldn't want that now would we? So anyway Jim, how's the misses?! Ha-ha

Jimmy- You little pricks! Fuck off go on I recommend you leave! (Jimmy tries to keep cool)

Alan- Oh shit he's gonna use violence lads ha-ha

Jimmy- Hey Vinnie didn't notice you there, always in the shadow, little basterd you

Vinnie- I don't want no trouble Jimmy (panicking)

Jimmy- AH! No trouble, alright then, get your mates outta here then! (He smashes the bottle in his hands and points it to them)

Alan- We ain't going nowhere till we get an apology for our loss!

Jimmy- What loss?

Alan- Ken about 7/8 years ago, don't tell me you forgot that you killed a living Ferrell legend, he was older and wiser than you'll ever be! And you're gonna pay

Jimmy- Wow, I'm compared to him, bloody hell I feel offended. He was scum just like you, look at you, thinking you're gangsters; you haven't whacked anyone in your fucking life! (Jimmy gives Alan an aggressive friendly pinch on the cheek)

Alan- Get your hands off me (He spits in Jimmy's face)

Derek- Ey! What the fuck you little prick (Derek comes over and punches Alan so he's out cold, Jimmy wipes the spit off his face and then gives Alan a kick whilst he's on the floor)

Jimmy- You don't mess with the big dogs, you got that?!

Alan- Fuck off (he rolls round on the floor and then gets up dragging his men who did nothing to stop it with him)

Kieran- What did I tell you Jimmy?! Fuck sake, no blood shed

Jimmy- Sorry Kieran, they were being cheeky basterds, had to teach the youngens a lesson (Gerry then shouts louder than the karaoke as they leave)

Gerry- Knightley's gonna love this bit of gossip ha-ha (Jimmy takes note and runs after them)

Jimmy- Wait. WAIT. What did you mean?

Alan- He's part of us now did he not tell you, treating him like shit he said ha-ha (Knightly pulls up in a red Mercedes to pick them up)

Knightly- Lads ready to go, oh... Jimmy!

Jimmy- (Jimmy smiles) alright knightly, you look like a paedophile picking them up ha-ha

Knightly- Yeah ha-ha go fuck yourself (Jimmy laughs as they drive off as if he isn't bothered by what Knightly said, he then stops laughing and him and Derek stares at the car as it drives off)

Derek- What's the diagnosis?

Jimmy- Diagnosis?! There dead men! Dead! (Jimmy whips a ciggie out and lights it as the scene fades away)

CUT TO:

(Jonny and Veckster are driving round and find a prostitute on the corner outside a house giving out leaflets saying sex all night for 60 dollars)

Jonny- Nah were alright love! (She knocks and he reels the window down)

Veckster- He said he ain't interested!

Woman- My names Kylie, and I'm advertising this place, I'm not having sex with you, welcome to Ferry club owned by the... wait you ain't cops are you?

Veckster- No Kylie, where into this shit

Kylie- Ok well it's owned by the Ferrell group, if you wish to come in here's a leaflet!

Jonny- You don't say (Kylie walks away) the Ferrell's are pimps ha-ha

Veckster- I'll phone Jamie right away, we've got them! 60 dollars ain't bad is it!

Jonny- No but let's not it's illegal

Veckster- Oh yeah (as he holds the phone to his ear) cause everything else we do is fully legal! Oh hi Jamie, come down here with Jimmy and Dez we got a treat for you! Just come, you'll like it!

CUT TO:

(Jamie gets out the car and gets angry before being put straight)

Jamie- What the fuck! I'm married you idiots!

Jonny- No it's a brothel

Jamie- I know what it fucking is Jonny, I don't want to be seen round here!

Jonny- It's owned by Alan Ferrell, where gonna get them done!

Jamie- Oh in that case, can't refuse. What about Jimmy and Derek, thought they were coming!

Veckster- They are, there getting the cops to come so let's get out of here ha-ha

CUT TO:

(Shows the police storming into the brothel and arresting Alan)

Jamie narrating- See Alan got arrested for the involvement, how stupid, pimping is more illegal than drug usage these days, he got 23 years (shows Alan's picture in prison) his brother and Vinnie weren't there so they got nothing, Knightly despite Jimmy's anger was never arrested and would soon leave the Ferrell's but unfortunately once you leave a gang for another and start telling where you hang out, you more likely to get whacked, if you leave a gang you don't go running to a rival. NEVER!

CUT TO:

Scene 13

Jamie narrating- I was now 24 and wasn't soft, I knew something hadn't been right with Knightly and Jimmy for a while (shows Derek and Jimmy in a restaurant)

Jimmy- So then, have you seen Benedict Solution like I told you to, directed by Barry Sway, about a man who...

Derek- What's this about Jimmy?

Jimmy- Let's just say that Knightly isn't keen on you and that's why he's not been here for a while

Derek- So you're kicking me out then? (Sounding shocked and angry)

Jimmy- No, in fact you have Kieran to thank for this, I had a chat with him about a year ago, it's taken me this long to realise what he means

Derek- Kieran Jacket? What do you mean?

Jimmy- He told me that my gang...

Waiter- Sir Can you smoke that somewhere else please, both of you, thank you!

Jimmy & Derek- We can shove it up your arse if you wish! (Waiter backs away and leaves them, Jimmy and Derek presume it's the police who he has gone to contact and they speed up conversation)

Jimmy- Anyway as I was saying we'll have to make this quick, he told me that my gang Was you lot, the young ones now really, and that basically means Knightley's old news, he's 51 for god sake

Derek- Oh right so all the dead wood basically? Ha-ha

Jimmy- Don't fuck about, I'm being serious, if it weren't for him you'd be getting whacked right now

Derek- What, couldn't you just let me leave?

Jimmy- Can't let you blab to the police about everything can we, could back in the 80s mind, now we have to whack him

Derek- Who?

Jimmy- Pains me to say Knightly

Derek- Serious shit!

Jimmy- It is, me and Jamie will do it at Denny's up the road

Derek- Ok, I do feel like it's my fault though

Jimmy- he was the one who stormed out and left, we should teach him a lesson, which he won't forget, simple!

CUT TO:

Jamie narrating- That's right he was involving me in this shitty plan, not Derek, not Jonny, not Veckster, me, innocent me it's always fucking me (Jamie answers his ringing phone in the early morning next day)

Jamie- Jim

Jimmy- Jamie can you do a job for me?

Jamie- I'm busy with the kid and that

Jimmy- Just do your old man a favour! Bring Kim to Denny's, where whacking Knightly

Jamie- Fuck! That's pretty serious shit, Kim get your coat, and call the baby sitter!

(Kim and Jamie Park up near Denny's to go in for breakfast, Jamie however is there really to do the whacking that Kim doesn't know about)

Jamie Narrating- I was nervous, I didn't want to see him get whacked really, but unfortunately it was going to happen, all I could do was try to keep it from happening sooner, and typical Kim took her fucking time as always

Jamie- Kim will you hurry the fuck up, just lock the door, fucking hell (He seemed edgy)

Kim- Ok, Jesus you're so pushy sometimes

Jamie- I'm Just hungry

(Jamie checks his phone for a text saying from Jimmy: Ready to whack Knightly? Phone you in about 5 minutes, K?) (It then skips to the couple in Denny's)
(Waitress walks over to their table)

Jamie- Great reason to come here, quick service, she's here already

Kim- How do you know how quick they are, you've only lived here for 3 years

Jamie- Enough time to generalise it to all Denny's across the country as far as I'm concerned, and enough time to meet you, beautiful (Jamie looks smug after a clever comeback)

Kim- Don't look clever like you're a genius, it wasn't that good a comeback...

Jamie- Shhhhh! Waitress wants to serve us, sorry about her she doesn't know when to keep her mouth shut, do you babe? (The waitress laughs uncomfortably)

Waitress- Can I get you anything sir?

Jamie- I'll have the bacon on pancakes, please! Kim?

Kim- I'll just have a cup of coffee, thank you

Waitress- AL righty, I will bring your order for you as soon as (She writes the orders on a piece of paper and takes the menus)

Jamie- Kim you never seem to have much these days, something the matter? You can tell me anything

Kim- I know that, I just wanna try and lose a bit of weight, the babies left her weight with me. I found out that I'm bigger than I thought a few days ago when trying on clothes whilst shopping

Jamie- Babe you're perfect. Don't be so hard on yourself (He shyly laughs), want me to order some food? I like a bit of beef on my women anyway (he looks over and smiles, then grabs the attention of the waitress and directs her over)

(Kim giggles at Jamie's comments)

Kim- (jokily) I thought I was the only woman in your life?!

Jamie- You is babes, just had some bad experiences with skinny women

Kim- Oh yeah? Like who? (She laughs under her breath)

Jamie- This bony bitch, Ferris was her name, honestly could've played the xylophone on her ribs, skinny birds, they just don't interest me

Waitress- Yes sir?

Jamie- Get the lady an egg and sausage breakfast with extra toast (he sneaks an extra 20 dollar note in her top pocket and gives it a pat with a wink)

Waitress- Right away sir!

Jamie- and obviously you go for muscular sexy blokes though! (He smiles as he returns to his wife's conversation)

Kim- Wouldn't say that! (Trying to pull a straight face) So why with all your money are we in this dump of Denny's?

Jamie- Nice place, good crowd, sexy waitresses (Kim reaches out to slap his shoulder) and some top drawer pancakes.

Kim- You're impressed to easily (she sips her drink)

Jamie- Don't call me Soft for nothing ey?

(Knightly walks in to Denny's with a swagger about him)

Knightly- Well if it isn't fucking baby Jamie (he laughs as he pulls a chair up, with Jamie looking angry at the sight of him)

Kim- Hi Knightly, haven't seen you in ages (sounding excited)

Jamie- Yeah how fantastic to see you (sarcastic)

Knightly- Been busy love, dealing with gangs and that shit, think I might give it up, like I did with Jimmy's lot (sounding proud of himself), actually come to think of it, how is the gang Jamie?

Jamie- It's alright, listen come here (Jamie stands up and walks with his arm round Knightly's shoulder far enough away so Kim can't hear) now I don't know what you're doing here but get the fuck away from here, you hear me, cause you've been here two seconds and you're pissing me off with your no care attitude, coppice? (Knightly nods his head in agreement, Jamie's phone rings and he begins to walk outside to answer it) Now I want you gone before I get back

Jamie Narrating- See I knew we were going to whack him, but I didn't want to see such a cheerful guy get whacked he seemed happy to have got rid of the burden of the gang shit, unfortunately Jimmy wanted him gone for reasons that don't need explaining... he knew too much

Jamie- Alright Jimmy (answers his mobile)

Jimmy- Jamie are you ready?

Jamie- He hasn't turned up yet

Jimmy- Don't be soft and don't be a liar, I just saw you talking to him

Jamie- Ah right, kill him then get it over and done with (resigned to the fact that he's basically a dead man walking)

Jimmy- Get yourselves out of there then, don't need Kim shouting my name as I walk in, blowing the cover and all!

Jamie- Ok give me 3 minutes

Jimmy- Ok see you later

(Jamie walks back into the café and asks Kim where Knightly had got to)

Jamie- Where is he?

Kim- In the toilet, your pancakes are here

Jamie- Yeah I feel ill I kind wanna go (He puts his coat on and starts walking out rather mysteriously)

Kim- But I'm not finished yet, what's the rush

Jamie- Kim will you please just come I feel really ill, come on eat up (Kim agrees and drinks the rest of her coffee)

Kim- Lets go then, Jesus (furiously snatches her coat off the chair and storms out without paying)

(They walk out of Denny's and enter their car and drive off)

CUT TO:

(Jimmy spins a silencer on to his gun and heads towards Denny's)

(Knightly finishes and starts washing his hands, behind him however he sees Jimmy who has the gun to his head)

Knightly- Wow Jimmy mind what you're doing there, it could kill me and we don't want a crime scene (trying to stay calm)

Jimmy- I'm sorry Knightly should of thought about that before you slagged off my boys, we can't let you run to the police about us, we all know that's what you're planning

Knightly- But we're friends!

Jimmy- Were friends! (He lets fire a bullet into the back of his head with little noise and walks out dignified and enters his car and drives off) (He sends a text to Jamie saying he's done it) Sorry my man, gotta be ruthless in this business

CUT TO:

Scene 14

(Shows Jamie trying to stop Chloe from crying) Jamie narrating- as you can see it wasn't always easy to keep Chloe quiet. Kim was out; it was the first night I was left alone with her, she was 2 and hurt herself and from that point she didn't shut up all night, it was just me, Chloe and Derek

Derek- Put the pacifier in her mouth

Jamie- What No, she's 2 and a half, where trying to get that mentality out of her schedule

Derek- Well then be prepared for this all night!

Jamie- Anyone of the fellas asked questions over Knightley's disappearance?

Derek- Nope, not even Jake I thought he'd be a guarantee to ask questions

Jamie- Surprised, well Kim's asked nothing so it's all good

Derek- He deserved it the prick

Jamie- All right don't speak ill of the dead

Derek- I can if he's a little fucker like him

Jamie- You're just as much to blame

Derek- No I ain't, He'd been asking for a whack since the first day

Jamie- Day one! (Correcting his phrase)

Derek- That's right, see you agree (not knowing that he was just correcting him) will you put the kid down, she'll shut up then

Jamie- Derek why don't try holding her, she's obviously hurt and you can handle kids can't you!

Derek- I'll try (he hands her over, and she stops crying) ey, Derek's magic touch

Jamie- Wow I can hear again ha-ha (Amazed)

Derek- Veckster said to me earlier if you're up for going out on the lash tomorrow night?

Jamie- Yeah may as well, you going?

Derek- Does Derek ever miss out on shite like that

Jamie- No!

Derek- Wrong, I'm proposing to Linda tomorrow night

Jamie- Derek, oh my god, that's amazing, congratulations my main man

Derek- I know, I know you're the second person I told

Jamie- Wow that's fantast... wait who was first?

Derek- I told Jimmy

Jamie- Why does he always get told things before me?

Derek- Actually told Kim as well

Jamie- Really. You cock

Derek- I had to get her out of the flat. Actually don't mean to make this happy moment sour but are you moving out soon?

Jamie- Wow rushing me out? Give me a hug first before you rush me out (he gives him a hug)

Derek- Jamie you're minted and have been married for about 3 months, come on you're 24 time for your first house don't you think!?

Jamie- When you put it like that I suppose you're right. But I don't really know where I could live?

Derek- That's where you need to go and have a look...

(Shows Jamie and Kim looking for places in estate agents) Jamie narrating- We looked at places everywhere not even in Miami, we were heading closer to Disneyworld than Miami mansions, we looked at about 5 places before the perfect one popped up, gates, guards, fountains, and half way between business and pleasure (shows Kim really happy in the mansion and a cheque of 2.5 million dollars) could we afford it? We definitely could, I was the richest office worker in Miami. Derek moved into my old flat kicking Jonny and me out after Linda agreed to marry him, I was his best man and didn't disappoint I hope. Jonny lived in one of our many rooms; he basically had his own floor like our pet dog Patch. (In Jamie's massive lounge Jimmy walks in to tell him and Kim some news)

CUT TO:

Chloe- Uncle Jimmy, Uncle Jimmy

Jimmy- Hey gorgeous (kisses the top of her head)

Jamie narrating- I could tell there was something wrong with him, he looked angry and sad, never a good combination. I thought he might come to say he'd been caught for Knightley's death, before I remembered it was faultless. No this was more serious

Jimmy- Kim, Jamie, I'm ill. I have cancer of the pancreas; don't go all pathetic on me Jamie (As Jamie goes to hug him)

Jamie narrating- What do I say, I was upset but thought somewhere a joke was coming, should I say good one, or give him a hug and tell him everything's going to be alright (he chooses the hug)

Kim- Oh Jimmy how long have you known?

Jimmy- About 2 weeks, got conformation this morning

Jamie- Oh my god, aren't you shocked at all?

Jimmy- No, these things happen, people die what's the big deal?!

Jamie- The big deal is Jimmy, you're like my father, you can't leave me, what would I do? (He starts getting emotional)

Jimmy- Well even if I do live, you need to start thinking for yourself in case I do pass away, at the end of the day I'll try but I can't guarantee I'll get through this (shows them all hugging)

Jamie narrating- As the weeks went on more and more people who knew Jimmy but not me would come and visit him in my house (shows people coming in to check on him) There was Bobby Fenders, the head of one of the many gangs in Miami who were part of the Jibers, which Jimmy headed, there where visits by people called Paul Wells, head of another gang, Louis Granger, school friend of Jimmy's, and obviously his closest friends, us. Me, Derek, Jonny, Kyle, Veckster, Jake and Kieran all visited him every day (all them standing beside his bed like a proper gang)

(Jimmy in the house by himself answers the door reluctantly thinking it may be an unhappy gang member)

Jimmy- Go away! (Another knock) I said go away! (Another knock makes him angrily trod down stairs) Listen I don't want to buy or sell anythi... (He shocked)

Liam- Hey dad, how you holding up?

Jimmy- Liam, how lovely to see you son!

Liam- I heard the news, I was shocked, but at the same time, don't take this the wrong way, quite pleased!

Jimmy- what the fuck does that mean? (Looking disappointed)

Liam- Don't take it the wrong way, what did I tell you! I mean it's an excuse to see you

Jimmy- What? You need an excuse to see your own father, son that's wrong I always want to see you

Liam- Don't bullshit me dad, you're not the same as you where, you love Jamie a prosthetic son more than your own genetic son

Jimmy- That's not true, I'm a dying man, I thought you came over to sympathize for me!

Liam- I did but you're blind dad, that's your illness, you can't see a good son when you have one can you, and that is your only illness in my opinion?!

Jimmy- Oh yeah well you haven't been a great son, I haven't seen you since your mum died, and Jamie's looked after me on my death bed! Where have you been?!

Liam- Oh stop with the dramatics Jimmy, fuck sake, you might well have friends in high places, hey maybe you're the highest place, I mean you can be the mount Everest of mobsters for all I care, I don't give a shit, don't ever use mum against me, you're a coward that's what you are!

Jimmy- You've been spending too much time with Ralph, he managed to make Jamie soft as well till I changed him for the better

Liam- Don't use him as an excuse either, you're just diffusing responsibilities now!

Jimmy- You're wrong son, and don't ever call me Jimmy again

Liam- What do you want me to call you then?

Jimmy- Dad!

Liam- NO, no Jimmy you lost that title a long time ago, just took me a while to realise it (Jimmy has a tear running down his cheek) (As Liam walks out Jimmy shouts him back)

Jimmy- Liam!

Liam- What? I have nothing more to say to you!

Jimmy- You're right, about everything, I've been an awful father, I understand that, my father brought me up this way, I thought... I just thought I could do the same, and Jamie was second best

Liam- I'm going to meet Jamie now actually, so you can go back to sleep, at least you've finally admitted to being wrong

Jimmy- Bless you Liam, I love you! (Liam cries as he walks out so his father can't see)

(Shows Jamie smoking in Smithy's underground, as Liam starts talking)

Liam- Jamie take it out of your mouth!

Jamie- Whoa! Don't tell me what to do

Liam- Oh Grow up

Jamie- Leave

Liam- For fu... this is getting us nowhere

Jamie- I ain't saying anything in here

Liam- Why? It's a substantial place

Jamie- ha-ha you fucking with me (Liam looks confused) ha-ha, everyone here is a gangster listening out for a weakness in Jimmy's business, like fucking vultures they are, waiting for some gossip to tell Jimmy about so I don't become head one day, it's all a massive fight really, everyone kiss asses him to be head, it's pathetic but there like that

Liam- Intense (He says sarcastically, Jamie nods)

Jamie- EY! So how's the kid?

Liam- Laura's alright not that you'd care

Jamie- I didn't mean he... good, good. How's your child?

Liam- Tim he's fine

Jamie- Good to here

Liam- He'd like to meet his uncle Jamie though!

Jamie- Alright don't get camp with me sugar ha-ha (Veckster walks in and slaps Jamie playfully on the head)

Veckster- Good one that one Softy

Jamie- Fuck off Veckster, no one asked you

Veckster- Wow mean, who's this Muppet?

Jamie- He's Liam, Jimmy's son and he ain't a Muppet! (Jamie defending Liam)

Veckster- Ha-ha another good one, Jimmy's son my arse

Liam- No I am, don't act like him mind!

Veckster- I'm sorry

Liam- What about?

Veckster- (gets on his knees and takes a deep breath) don't tell Jimmy please, he's a dying man this will push him over the edge, I never meant any disrespect

Liam- Can you get this fella off me he's kissing my hand for goodness sake

Jamie- Come on Veck, look at him, he ain't gonna say anything

Veckster- He's Jimmy's son Softy, I mean he's ten times the man you are

Jamie- and that would mean about 100 times greater than you ha-ha (Liam laughs)

Veckster- (backs out the bar) I'm sorry Liam, I meant no disrespect, really sorry

Liam- Was he taking the biscuit or what?

Jamie- No he was terrified (not being sarcastic), you can swear in this place you know; don't have to be a faggat everywhere you go!

Liam- What do you mean?

Jamie- Taking the biscuit, oh come on, taking the piss you meant!?

Liam- Ah ok, Anyway to fucking business! (Joking)

Jamie- Yeah that's more like it

Liam- Your mum and dad are still worried about you...

Jamie- Change the record for god's sake (looking fed up)

Liam- Anyway... yeah they care and I just don't want you to grow up regretting this for the rest of your life

Jamie- I made my choice when mum and dad didn't take note of the bullying going on when I was younger

Liam- Because you never told them!!

Jamie- Should their son have to, why would I be so shy? Why would I not have friends over? They could have taken the hint!

Liam- Some kids are like that, but they don't use a bogus excuse like that one, I think deep down you regret it!

Jamie- What? (Asking trying to act calm)

Liam- This all around you, it's not you, you're not like this, I know this, you know this and I think Jimmy knows it too deep down. (Jamie doesn't react, he shrugs off his comments) an old fella once told me that regret is something that is unconscious and only sane people are able to express this regret, now you Jamie are a prime example of this, look at you. You have a beautiful wife, a beautiful

daughter and loving family that very soon will give up and it will be too late. You have responsibilities as a father and a husband, why do I get the feeling you aren't taking your life seriously (zooms into Jamie's face where it looks as if he had taken in what he said) Anyway I'll leave you to think about it, if you have a heart you'll come to the correct decision, I believe in you!

CUT TO:

Jamie- Jimmy, you ok been shopping, we've got jam on toast if you want?

Jimmy- Nah I'm ok, thanks anyway Jamie, (Terry and Derek walk in) oh hey Terry, Derek

Terry- Hello Jimmy heard you weren't too good, had to pop round see how you were holding up

Derek- Not round to buy drugs or nothing are you Terry?

Terry- Nope not at all (they act suspicious)

Jamie- Heard you got a job for us Jimmy, Kyle and Jake where just telling me

Jimmy- I have, go to Amsterdam and then Ibiza...

Jamie- then Madrid ha-ha

Derek- Paris (they all laugh)

Terry- London (awkward silence)

Jamie- No Terry, where from there, why would we want to go back there?

Terry- Well unlike you I'm not from England, I haven't visited the Beatles museum and seen the Queen

Derek- Neither have we you mug (Jamie and Derek laugh)

Jimmy- As much as this is funny, I need you go to Amsterdam first to sell a mass amount of drugs, marijuana mostly, not a biggy. However, Ibiza, it's all kinds of shit, Cocaine, Heroin the works, you don't fuck this up OK!

Jamie- Look at this ey, on his death bed but still giving us orders

Derek- Got a problem Jimmy; the wife doesn't like me selling the shit and how the fuck would we get it over there

Jamie- Also who will look after you?

Jimmy- That's why Terry's here isn't it? And Derek leave your wife for two seconds, she controls you man

Terry- (looking in the fridge has just taken note) Terry does what?

Jimmy- Look after me, with Kim

Terry- I don't know, spending the weekend with my sister doesn't sound interesting to be honest

Jimmy- Listen Terry I'm not asking I'm telling and Jamie you're going to stick the bags in your arse!

Jamie- Say again! (Double checking/taking)

Jimmy- No, you heard correctly, me and the lads used to do it, they'll teach you how to do it

Derek- I ain't sticking bags of coke in my arse, I'm confused to be honest

Jimmy- It's not Cocaine, its only marijuana, there's a dealer in Holland who will sell you the stuff for Ibiza; you just get the cruise over there

Jamie- How many bags? (They're all looking nervous)

Jimmy- 7 small bags it's not much, they're really small

Jamie- Let's just say Jimmy if you weren't ill, I would personally shove a bag up your old bony arse, how's that sound

Derek- Jamie he's joking (reassuring himself and Jamie)

Jimmy- Is my fucking name Joe?! Didn't fucking think so, here are I've got scars from last time wanna see (he goes to reveal)

Derek- No were alright (they all turn around)

CUT TO:

(In the warehouse)

Jonny- Your joking right?

Jamie- Nope, he wants us to actually do this

Derek- Linda is gonna kill me, my arse is my unique selling point

Jake- Right fellas, as you know were doing it again, typical Jimmy ey, picks it when he's ill. So what were gonna do is get your bare arse and cut it open so there's a pocket to shove the bag in to get past the security (Being deadly serious, everyone else though laughs off the idea)

Jamie- I doubt this actually works!

Jake- You'd be surprised, get them ready Kyle

Kyle- With pleasure (he holds up a knife to so it with)

CUT TO:

(They are all standing there bar Jamie holding there arse in pain)

Jamie narrating- All I could say was that it was a pain in the arse, but the amazing thing was that 7 people had it done to them, Veckster, Derek, Jonny, Grassing Terry, Kieran, Niall and Harold Linn which meant I didn't need to be done, I beat the system, Kyle and Jake realised and got really pissed off at themselves, I weren't complaining though

Jamie- Liking the pain boys

Kieran- You little fucker, I should be working, not doing this shit

Grassing Terry- Piss off kid

Jake- Right I guess we'll just have to get on with it (they are all lined up waiting)

Kyle- We'll give you 4 days to recover starting now, get out of here, Jamie you can do the dealing over there for us

Harold- I'm scared of a loss of blood!

Jonny- Don't worry they saw to the wound immediately so you're all fine (they all turn to each other and begin laughing)

CUT TO:

(In a montage. Every one of them walk through their front doors to their wives confusion, who check why there walking funny)

Jamie narrating- Don't ask me what they were thinking that day, I suppose if it worked it was quite clever, I mean anything to make a few bob for a dying man ha-ha, before I knew it, it was the actual day of the dealing, (shows them meeting up and getting through security) Jonny, typical had an uneasy ride, I mean I'm surprised they were alright after it, it must of made them slightly sick

Security- Excuse me, can I just check you please?

Jonny- I haven't got anything I swear! (Acting uncomfortable)

Security- Calm down sir where just checking, we did it with your friends were doing it with you too, calm. Ok everything seems good here (Jonny rushes through)

Jamie narrating- I just eased past, but for them I can understand it being torturous. You might well be thinking how they got through the scanner, this was due to us placing a bag of different legal substances in their pockets, so when they got out the other side they would be checked and the other bag would be removed, quite clever I guess, good one for Jimmy anyway (Shows them land in Amsterdam, and then talking to the people buying the drugs, big lads they are) They were tall, muscular and bigger than us, I was scared to take money off them, but I did, I had to, I'd rather do that than pierce my ass. They didn't look too impressed when they took it out the arse though ha-ha I kid we took it out a few days before, so they weren't in pain when we met up with them (they are all there, just doing the deal) we didn't mess with the guys, we got the money, went to buy more shit for Ibiza and hopped on the cruise quickly (shows the process happening)

CUT TO:

(They get dropped off in Ibiza, there all shielding their eyes, it then cuts to them at the place where all the main nightclubs are, they sell it)

Jamie narrating- It was a successful raid for us, we made over 120,000 dollars that weekend, it made me think, what was Liam on about, I wouldn't trade my life for anything in the world

Jamie- Thank you (he receives his money, it then shows Jamie's shoulder getting shot by the fella, Veckster and Derek then shoot him as he tries to run off with the money) Ah fucking hell! Shit well at least you got him! SHIT that hurt, fuck (Jonny started seeing to the wound)

Jamie narrating- Then again, I guess Liam had a little point, I had just been shot in the shoulder

Derek- Officially the best drug dealers ever, you ok?

Jamie- Just a wound, get over it

Veckster- Gangsters mate, gangster's ha-ha when I get home I'm gonna immediately tend to my arse

Jamie- And my shoulder

Jonny- Same! My arse in so much pain

Jamie- Why? My arse is fine

Derek- Fuck you Jamie- Rather have a saw arse than a saw shoulder

Veckster- Oh yeah wanna see? (Shows them all having a laugh with each other after selling the last batch, fades out as they walk away from camera)

CUT TO:

(Jamie walks in to his house, late at night he wonders where Kim is)

Jamie- Kim! I'm home, don't be too excited though ha-ha. Kim! KIM! Come on don't fuck around where are you!? (He gets worried and checks upstairs under the bed and rips sheets looking for her) CHLOE!

Chloe- Daddy!

Jamie- Chloe (relieved) where's mummy? (Chloe points behind him, he turns around to a figure which is unknown but is a human, and that figure shoots Jamie, which wakes him up from his dream) Jesus. Oh man (he takes time to recollect over the dream he just had)

Jamie narrating- I didn't know whether to let it blow over my head, or to tell somebody, I mean dreams like that don't just happen, I thought it may have been too many drugs, I took an excessive amount in Europe, so I thought I'd stop for a while, go cold turkey

(Kim and Jamie are sitting over breakfast)

Jamie- Kim, I had the strangest dream yesterday!

Kim- Oh yeah what about?

Jamie- It was about you and Chloe going missing when I got back and I could swear the person who shot me was you

Kim- What, you got shot?

Jamie- Yeah it was pretty intense, it looked similar to you though, I mean build I didn't see the face

Kim- You're an old man, you're bound to have dreams like that now!

Jamie- Cheers Kim, you shoot me and now you're fucking criticising my age, I'm only 25...

Kim- Shhh... Chloe's here, don't swear

Jamie- Oh shi... I mean oh no! Forgot ha-ha

Kim- You're addicted to that swearing you

Jamie- Sucks don't it

Kim- Don't worry about it, it's only a dream, doesn't mean anything!

Jamie- Yeah but what...

Kim- No buts now get out there Jamie and earn a living

Jamie- But...

Kim- What did I just say?

Jamie- No I was gonna say I'm stopping with the drugs now, I realised that could've caused it

Kim- Jesus Jamie. It. Was. A. Dream. Get over it

Jamie- Don't swear! Ha-ha

Kim- ha-ha get out of here

CUT TO:

(At Smithy's bar)

Jamie- I'm scared man

Derek- Well what you gonna do about it?

Jamie- I don't know, it was a trippy dream though, I might just stay off drugs for now (He says as he smokes a Beefta full of marijuana in Smithy's underground)

Derek- Well let's be honest Jamie, you don't go through shit like we do, so you're ok, I haven't hallucinated yet, so it ain't the drugs

Jamie- Some people react differently to substances though

Derek- I think you'd be used to it by now, don't you think?

Jamie- Oh I don't know

Derek- Wont Kim know?

Jamie- She was fucking useless this morning

Derek- Well Linda can't help you she's just a nurse

Jamie- I never knew that!

Derek- Oh didn't you? Well now you know

Jonny- I used to work in a drugs group, helping people with drugs and symptoms and stuff

Jamie- Jonny shut the fuck up, you could never have a job with medicine

Jonny- Evidence for you (He shows his wallet with him and his ID of him working in the drugs department at London hospital before moving to Miami)

Jamie- Holy shit! You're not kidding, so that's why you always know what to do with wounds and shit!

Derek- Well I feel like the stupid one now ha-ha

Jonny- Anyway (acting smug) drugs do not cause REM sleep malfunction, it can make REM sleep happen to you whilst awake, but won't affect you whilst asleep

Jamie- What's REM sleep?

Jonny- Oh you retards (Ironically) it's what happens to cause dreams to occur, stands for rapid eye movement

Derek- Why do you take drugs if you know there unhealthy then?

Jonny- We all know there unhealthy in some way, but we all take them for a good time, no harm in that, you only live once, funny moments and that... (They all stop for a second)

Jamie- Amazing! (Shocked) how did you get the job then?

Jonny- Just did well at school in Biology, maths and Chemistry my favourite lessons. To be fair it was only an apprenticeship, not a biggy!

Derek- Very impressed Jonny, why did you leave?

Jonny- Got sacked just before we left the country, for taking drugs in the toilet

Jamie- You idiot!

Derek- Too good to be true

Jamie- Back to the point, I'm going to stop taking them anyway, I also feel unprotected in a way

Derek- Why? Bar Jimmy you're the most protected in the Jibers

Jamie- Just I haven't ever whacked anyone makes me feel weak

Derek- Why don't you just whack someone then!

Jamie- I can't pull myself to do it, I would feel guilty

Derek- Well I can't help you then (The camera zooms out on Jamie's face thinking)

Jamie narrating- I learnt a lot that day, I learnt Jonny was a little bit clever than we both ever thought, I learnt Derek was useless and that I simply felt guilty from not whacking anyone, but would feel guilty doing it, it was a lose-lose situation for me

CUT TO:

Jamie narrating- I decided to go and visit Jimmy a few months later in hospital, his cancer had gotten worse and I felt like these were his last few weeks, I thought I'd take the time to tell him I was considering leaving the gang simply because I was scared after the dream, that was before of course, the news! (parks up outside the hospital, it then shows him walking past nurses checking them out as they walk past, knowing full well his dedication to his wife)

CUT TO:

Jamie- Jimmy, I came as soon as I could, what did you want? You ok? You're not dying are you? (Acting edgy)

Jamie narrating- I was clueless, I had no idea that he was terminal so soon, I thought when that day came everyone he knew would be around his bedsit. He was alone in the room, no nurse, he didn't look well he was slowly deteriorating you could tell (the screen UN pauses off Jimmy's face)

Jimmy- Sit down, I don't think I'm very well, I can see my life becoming evanescent!

Jamie- Oh come on, you're bound to be unwell but you'll be ok, don't be negative

Jimmy- No Jamie the nurse told me about a week ago that I had until today to live; I couldn't bring myself to tell you, I didn't want to upset you

Jamie- It's alright Jimmy, don't be silly, you're fine (Jamie starts shedding a tear and denies the truth)

Jimmy- I wish I was but I would be in denial, like you are, right now!

Jamie- Not you Jimmy, you can't leave us

Jimmy- You're a big boy, you can take care of yourself

Jamie- Jonny, Derek, Veck?

Jimmy- Ha-ha even the most absurd human beings can come good one day!

Jamie- ha-ha, what am I gonna do without you?

Jimmy- That's the exact reason I brought you here, I need to tell you something along with my goodbye!

Jamie- Go on, tell me anything

Jimmy- The warehouse where I used to get up to stuff (normally would say shit but tries not to swear on deathbed, as a devout Christian) it has an office for you, and a function room!

Jamie- Function room? I've never been in it, what's in there

Jimmy- Something you'll have to find out yourself, anyone you wish can go in there now, when I'm dead of course ha-ha, it's a big factory for when you wanna whack someone, you can use it to try and avoid being caught on camera or anything like that but you know all that, you know to keep up with the times. We gotta be careful these days (Jamie laughs) can you give me the drink on the table there; I want to see what it tastes like one last time! (Jamie reaches for a carton of apple juice, Jimmy interrupts him) no, Jamie, the Gin

Jamie- I don't think it's a good idea!

Jimmy- Please? One last favour whilst I'm alive, just a sip (Jamie waits for a while) It's not my damn liver that's cancerous Jamie, get me a drink! (Jamie panics and gets him it for a sip; he takes a sip quickly and gives it back) Thanks Jamie (Jamie is smiling emotionally) look at you, so old, so grown up. I remember you when you were pathetic, weak and just 15 years young

Jamie- Don't get poetic with me Jimmy!

Jimmy- No I will, and you will listen. I have treated you well, taught you to play golf, play poker, how to be a gangster, but most important I'm about to give you a nickname which all of my head gang members need in the Jibers, I mean a proper nickname, a Jibers nickname

Jamie- What am I being made?

Jimmy- No that's if you're Italian and live in the 80s, no. when my father passed away he gave me the nickname, Snappy Jimmy, cause as you've seen I'm always having goes at anyone, well your one is Soft, Soft Jamie Coleman (he wipes a tear from Jamie's eye) never whacked anyone, never will, even though I've given you a warehouse to do such a thing, never snappy like your old man, not to trigger happy like Derek, not idiotic like Jonny, you're perfect, and you always where and will be (he starts crying heavier) Jamie. I've never told you about a theory my father told me, have I? (Jamie nods his head to say no) Well my father told me about The Evolution of Gangsters, basically that gangsters never stay the same, they adapt to what the police, public and surroundings are like, Al Capone is not like the scum bags we had in the naughty's, he was cooler because he could swade cops, well now we live in a society where it can be done again, just more technology holding us back ironically from becoming the great men in suits we once were, but where getting there, it's only really whilst I've been ill I've realised how important it is, this theory. Jamie, I want you to continue the Evolution of Gangsters, who knows where it will take you, just do it for me please, try your best!

Jamie- Anything Jimmy, anything!

Jimmy- Thanks soft lad ha-ha, can I also apologise Jamie for the way I treated your father and mother I was wrong, I realise it now, I'm not a bad person, just a megalomaniac sometimes, but even people who aren't powerful become megalomaniacs sometimes... I'm just your average Joe with attitude... hopefully I can be forgiven for that

Jamie- It's fine, it's me who should be apologising to them

Jimmy- you're a Good kid, good kid, let me go now (he slowly starts fading in his voice and closing his eyes)

Jamie- (panicking) JIMMY! JIMMY! NURSE! NURSE! GET IN HERE! (They storm in and try resuscitating him, before confirming he had passed away)

CUT TO:

Jamie narrating- I had to spread the news to everybody that he had passed away, it wasn't easy, but those last words of Jimmy would ring in my ears for the rest of my gangster days (shows people crying at his funeral) Derek drove me to the warehouse, I saw the note in his cupboard, signed and sealed saying I was the next man to take over as head, I couldn't leave now, I would feel guilty I had an assignment and must finish it, I would never forgive myself if I let him down, and I finally had a look in the function room, I'd only been in the warehouse a few times, I didn't realise the severity of it, I know now though (shows him looking at the letter)

CUT TO:

Scene 15

Jamie narrating- as the next few months went on I got more and more powerful, I was respected more and told people to call me Soft Jamie who didn't know me as well as the Jibers members did (shows them shooting people in drug raids in Miami, Milan and Paris) We were travelling across Europe the drug capital of the world, and I was still cold turkey, I was shot in the other shoulder though which isn't very good (shows him being shot in the shoulder) and we lost Jake Linn's brother, he got shot in Paris, Jake was upset for the next few months, we had a funeral for him (shows funeral and everyone crying) if I'm to be honest I never really liked Harold anyway that much, too quiet and I was more bothered about not getting arrested, at the time of course though I was upset. A few months later we recruited new boys that I told Jonny and Derek to teach along with obviously Jake and Kyle (shows them scared standing in the office of the warehouse in front of Jamie) their names were Jack Beckford, Simon Baxter and probably the most promising Paul West, they were brought in slowly, they were taught the way Jimmy would've taught them, they soon got the hang of it. Any problems I had with any in particular person I would send the bastard causing me distress to the Function room (shows a little compilation of him saying it) Veckster got arrested along with Derek for possession and beating up a man in the street for not paying them money for the drugs and for racketeering a rival business (shows the scene, and them getting arrested with the press surrounding them), they got 3 months, but only because I paid for them to leave on bail, 300,000 dollars to Sherriff Bradley Simpson and they were doing jobs for me again (shows him paying the Sherriff, but Jamie is wearing glasses to cover his identity)

Sherriff- Cheers Jamie, we'll get them out immediately!

(Shows Derek and Veckster walking out of prison being asked questions by the press)

Derek- Where innocent until proven guilty!

Veckster- We'll answer questions later thank you (they both smile and wink, it shows a picture of their smiles in the Miami gazette)

Jamie narrating- As head gangster, these days we have to participate in a little thing called gambling and I had an agent, Freddy Scholar, he was Jimmy's unknown agent who I had never met until he died, he told me what to do and how to act as head, and he told me to buy a horse and earn money from the horse, Freddy was a good man you could tell, he was law abiding when he could be, he wore a suit, had a moustache and would regularly smoke cigars in the presence of fellow gang members and agents but at home he would have a drawer of finished Beefta butts

Freddy- (has a croaky voice of an old 70 year old smoking man) Listen Jamie, you need to buy yourself a horse (shows Jamie nodding) you see now that you're head, people are all over you like a rash, the press, other gangs even your own gang waiting to stab you in the back, kind of like Knightly, so this takes away the drugs aspect of your life, leave that to your lower hierarchy to sort out, you make money off horses and gambling, you hear, leave the illegal shit to the kids, it's a learning curve for them

CUT TO:

Jamie narrating- so anyway I bought a horse (shows him at the stable looking for it and then patting it) Ruby racer was her name, beautiful thing, lovely brown hair and shiny fur that glimmered in the sun, and it was one hell of a racer (shows Jamie watching the race with main gang members willing the horse on, and a narrator talking on the television, and Ruby racer has one once again)

CUT TO:

Jamie narrating- I got into a deal with some wise guy, I was already 20 grand up on this horse but I wanted more I bet this guy, Jess, his name was, that my horse would win, one grand on it, he accepted. He had a big white suit on with his cool cigar in his mouth and shades, so I could tell he was either rich or highly pretentious

Jamie- Care for a bet my friend?

Jess- Depends!

Jamie- Ruby racer, my horse, 1 grand double or quits

Jess- I haven't seen the stats

Jamie- Don't need stats he isn't a great racer but I believe in him

Jess- If I weren't a compulsive gambler ha-ha

Jamie- That's clever! so deal (puts his hand out)

Jess- Yeah go on I'm rich! (He's actually lying and needs this to keep his mortgage)

Jamie narrating- My horse won of course but he didn't cough up (shows him running away from the scene of the race and Jamie chases after him)

Jess- (he trips over outside the ground) No please I don't have the money you're busting my balls (he's scared)

Jamie- Picked the wrong guy to mess around with kid; you're coming with me (Jamie, Derek and Jonny drag him into the car)

CUT TO:

(Dragging him out of the car and into the warehouse and then resting him on a chair to look for answers)

Jess- Please where am I? Give me a rest I can't afford it!

Jamie- See you said to me before you could and you really shouldn't lie its rude, thought you were rich or was I mistaken

Jess- I can't give you it now, I can tomorrow, please! I'm begging you!

Jamie- Another lie! Lies! Lies! Lies! Honestly I'm not the type of guy you should lie to

Jess- I'm sorry!

Jamie- Oh he's sorry guy's ha-ha (gets his fellas to laugh as well) sorry doesn't cover a one grand debt if you haven't got it

Jess- I'm begging!

Jamie- You don't look like you're begging bitch!

Derek- Just kill him Jamie! Get on your knees if you're begging (Derek shoots his knee) Go on mother fucker! (Jess screams in pain)

Jamie- No stop Derek, it takes patience, besides its unethical!

Derek- Ethics is the blockade to great ideas Jamie! Listen I'll sort it, Jamie go relax

Jess- Jamie I'm genuinely sorry, I didn't know what I was getting into (talking through the pain barrier)

Jamie- its Soft Coleman to you!

(Derek punches him) Derek- Where the fuck is his money?

Jess- I promise I will get it to you tomorrow!

Derek- You're busting are balls, do you want us to kill you

Jess- No obviously not

Derek- That's it be sarcastic, you're suit probably set you back a grand or two, so where's our money?

Jess- I. DON'T. HAVE. IT.

Jonny- Shoot him Derek, Veckster would!

Derek- Veckster ain't here though is he; I'll sort it out my own way

Jess- Can I please go, please?

Derek- No, you don't think you're leaving here until we have confirmation you have money

Jess- I don't...

Derek- Don't say that excuse again, why would you bet if you didn't

Jess- I'm a gambler I needed the money

Derek- One tailed bet then (Kim walks in as Derek punches him again)

Kim- Derek. What's going on?

Derek- Kim is Linda with you? (Surprised)

Kim- No, but leave that guy alone

Derek- He owes Jamie a grand

Kim- Whatever you boys with your antics (she walks upstairs to Jamie's office)

Jonny- Good thing you have the key to the function room, wouldn't want her going in there

Derek- Yeah I know!

Jess- What's the function room?

Derek- Somewhere you're heading for you little fucker (Jess looks petrified)

Jamie- (walks down stairs with Kim and sees her out) I've told you Kim, here I'm at work, OK, Jesus, go on then, I'll be home later

Kim- I'm not soft Jamie, please don't hurt that guy over a grand you're rich, leave him alone, screw your principles OK. (Kisses him and leaves, he then closes the door and turns round to Derek)

Jamie- Got my money yet Derek?

Derek- NO Jamie he won't budge!

Jamie- You little fucker, (he grabs him out of the chair and pins him against the wall) Do you know who you're messin' with. Do you know who you're fuckin' messin' with? Ey? Take him to the function room! (Derek and Jonny grab him and pull him into the function room, with the rooms secrets still unrevealed)

Jess- No please, what's going to happen to me?

Jamie- You'll find out now won't you? Derek, Show him what we do to wise guys!

CUT TO:

Scene 16

(Jamie is asleep but is awoken, not by Chloe whom would normally wake him up, but his doorbell)

Jamie- (Wakes up all groggy) Fuck, Hey Lucas will you get that please (Lucas is one of his guards, he's tall black and has the build of a typical bouncer, it then shows Jamie checking the time on his watch whilst the door is being answered)

Lucas- It's a women, Laura wants to speak to you! (He shouts up the stairs)

Jamie- Jesus (under his breath) Let her in (the door closes and Jamie shouts) come up stairs Laura (he gets out of bed and puts on his dressing gown)

(Laura walks in to his room)

Laura- You decent yet?

Jamie- Yeah come in, I've already told your husband Laura I ain't coming back to London

Laura- I haven't come here for that!

Jamie- What for then?

Laura- its dad (Jamie looks concerned) He's ill, he has heart disease and it's apparently fatal

Jamie- Is this some sick joke to get me to come back?!

Laura- How could you say that, believe it or not, the world doesn't revolve around you, you will come and see him because I know deep down you love him, now I used the money that Jimmy left for Liam in his will to come here, so you will come back with me. OK.

Jamie- (nods) ok; I'm sorry!

Laura- Thank you! (Sarcastically sighing)

CUT TO:

(Shows the plane in the air, then landing and then them on the side of Ralph's bed) Jamie narrating- I wasn't crying on the outside but deep down I wanted to just burst out with emotion, the biggest emotion however surprisingly was anger, it was as if I was more angry with myself than my dad dying, who had I become? I only ever seemed to have thought of my self

Sandy- Oh Jamie thank god you're here!

Jamie- Hi mum (they hug) I came as soon as I heard!

Sandy- Well good I have feeling he hasn't... he hasn't got very long left (she's very emotional) Well done Laura for getting him, Jamie who's this?

Jamie- This is Kim

Kim- Hi Mrs Coleman (she's nervous)

Sandy- Call me Sandy! (Chloe comes from behind Kim's legs) Who is this little thing? (Really happy)

Jamie- It's Chloe, say hello Chloe!

Chloe- Hello

Sandy- Is that...

Jamie- (disappointed with himself, he nods) it's your grand daughter

Sandy- OH Jamie, Ralph will be so happy, show him quick, go on... (Pushing him and Chloe in to the ward) go on...

Jamie- I'm going, I'm going (jokily)

CUT TO:

(Jamie walks in to his father's room)

Jamie- Dad?

Ralph- Jamie! (Shocked) is that you? Oh I'm so happy that's made my day! My life perhaps!

Jamie- Don't be silly old man (he's crying) of course I'd come

Ralph- I'm happy, I can get everything off my chest, (struggling to breath) firstly, I love you more than anything in the world, please know that, I'm proud of you no matter what you do in life, I didn't dislike Jimmy, in fact I was in awe of him, he made a good person of you, I'm sorry I ever doubted you

Jamie- No don't apologize please! I should be apologizing, I'm a horrible person I should've been there for you, I'm so... so sorry! (Ralph smiles)

Ralph- Good to see responsibility son, I'm so proud, so proud!

Jamie narrating- It was starting to happen too often, me beside someone trying to beg for forgiveness, I felt awful, even the most powerful can feel helpless sometimes, but I knew there was a way of making him, at the point of death, the proudest man on the planet!

Jamie- There's someone who wants to see you dad

Ralph- Tell... ha... tell your mother to go away ha-ha

Jamie- It's your grand daughter

Ralph- What? (Trying to get excited through the pain)

Jamie- Say hello to Chloe (Ralph is over joyed with emotion, tears are streaming down his cheeks)

Ralph- Hello Chloe, hello Chloe

Jamie- Give your granddad a kiss Chloe! (She kisses him)

Ralph- She has your mothers beautiful eyes Jamie

Jamie- Dad, Jimmy said sorry for anything that might of happened whilst he and you were alive, I didn't know what he was talking about really but... (Jamie smiles as if to say forgive him)

Ralph- All is forgiven, all is forgiven, water under the bridge, you couldn't have turned out any better son, I'm proud (He begins to close his eyes similar to Jimmy and the line of death appears on the monitor)

Jamie- (He cries and calmly walks out with Chloe) Chloe... come on... come on love (He kisses his fingers and rests them on Ralph's mouth) Love you!

(Shows Jamie coming out the room and nodding his head to signal he had gone, Sandy, Kim and Laura cry and hug Jamie)

Jamie narrating- The funeral was horrible, everyone crying, so many people who I had to be introduced to by Laura, it had only been 7 years since moving what happened? (Shows his cask being lowered) When I got back home I strongly considered going back to England and packing in the business I had in Miami, I was torn between remaining in Miami as the richest office worker of all time and the most powerful gangster in America, or the family man I had originally set out to be in life

CUT TO:

Veckster- You can't fucking leave, you are the man, the head we'd fall apart without you

Derek- Especially with the fucking Ferrell's getting stronger down the road

Jamie- the Ferrell's, the gang?

Veckster- Yes the fucking gang, they have gotten off our case since getting Alan arrested, the pricks they want a war I'm sure of it!

Jamie- Alright, fucking hell, who told you this?

Derek- Gerry Ferrell

Jamie- Can't argue with that I guess ha-ha, are the rest of the Jibers alright? They haven't fallen apart since I've been gone?

Veckster- I don't know, Jonny ran out of Beeftas!

Jamie- ha-ha but seriously?

Derek- Jake got arrested for fucking attacking someone in the street over drugs, he's gotten 3 years, he says he never wants to come out

Jamie- He hasn't been the same since his brother died has he though! He's basically dead himself he's so fucking miserable ha-ha

Veckster- He used to be a right laugh, happy to get rid of him now ha-ha

Jamie- I'll only stay if Kim's happy with it, if not then I'm gone, oh and another thing I'm not having any more to drink until I get things sorted!

CUT TO: (Shows him having shots, as if to say he never learns)

Jamie- YEAH! Get in there, fucking hand it over, hand it over Kyle

Kyle- Fuck sake (he gets 100 dollars out of his wallet)

Jamie- Why would I ever leave ha-ha (he then pulls out a gun and shoots the roof 3 or 4 times, he's never been this drunk)

Derek- Whoa Jamie come on stop that, we'll take you home yeah!

Jamie- No I'm head I can do whatever the fuck I want (he shoots again)

Veckster- No you can't this isn't good for you come on (Jamie turns and whacks Veckster across the face with the gun accidentally, Veckster falls to the ground)

Derek- What the fuck Jamie? You're never this drunk!

Jamie- Oh he deserved it!

Kieran- Listen Derek get him out of here, he's causing harm in this state (angry, Kieran has enough respect to be angry)

Jamie- (slurring his words) I'm sorry Kieran, I'm in a bad place

Kieran- Like I said get him out of here... go on! (Derek drags him out, Jamie gets out of his grasp and walks away alone, Jonny comes out to check up)

CUT TO:

Jamie narrating- The next morning I felt awful, first hangover I'd had since I was like 16, look at me the age of 25, still messing around, and have a kid and a wife to attend to, my life was becoming a wreck I was too soft for this business I was beginning to realise. I got up that morning and decided to check up on my office (him in the office) I went through some files and checked up with the guys, Veckster had forgiven me for my outburst

Veckster- Could've happened to anyone Jamie (with a broken nose)

Jamie narrating- I began contemplating whether I should leave or not, my Id was telling me fuck it, stay and enjoy life it's just getting interesting, which to be fair it was, on the other hand my Super Ego was telling me don't take shit from that Id you wanna leave, be a family man. (Shows a figure, the audience know its Liam Bale in his office at the end of the film, revealed later for now it's unknown, he steps in and shoots him from behind blood splatters on the computer in front of him)

(Shows Jamie's eyes slowly opening)

Kim- (sits down beside his bed that he had just woken up in) I came here as soon as I could. Jamie, can you hear me, Jamie

Jamie- Yeah! Thanks for coming what happened?

Kim- Listen Jamie, Laura's been on the phone and she thinks we should go live in London!

Jamie- What did you say? (He still seems slightly out)

Kim- I agreed, I'd rather do that than see you like this all the time, one day you'll be killed, I don't ask for much but I'm asking you now Jamie please!

Jamie- Really. I will then, I'll sell up and we'll leave, I'm fed up of this life now, I've let down everyone, my dad, Jimmy and my mates and worst of all you, I'll sort it out today yeah, I'm scared I'll die if I don't leave, am I a coward?

Kim- No, don't think that, you're not, you're brave, I wish Terry would do the same to be honest ha-ha

Jamie- How am I still alive, who shot me?

Kim- We don't know, and you only got shot in the leg, you fainted from blood loss, we presume it was a dodgy dealer who Odeed on your stuff that you sell

Jamie- I haven't sold in months, is everything in my office still there, the gun, the gun? (Panicking)

Kim- Yeah it's all there and yeah that is unusual, well I know it must be hard for you to leave this life behind but where moving forward now; I've been contemplating for a while as well, it's for the best, for you, Chloe and the new one (she points at her stomach)

Jamie- AGAIN! Ha-ha fantastic (he's ecstatic and gives her a long hug and continues their conversation). What happened, it was just like my dream the way I got shot and everything

Kim- It's just coincidence Jamie love, your mum said that she will give you money to build a business with Liam, who's low on money, just to get us started

Jamie- Well I have always wanted to build a...

Kim- Nightclub, your mum was telling me, you wanted to ever since you were a kid, you love dance music apparently

Jamie- Yeah! She remembers (it shows Jamie laughing and smiling with Kim as the scene ends)

CUT TO:

(Jamie is released from prison and shows him firstly going to the office to check everything was there and the gun had gone missing which needed diamonds for bullets, Jimmy's most treasured possession) Jamie- No, for god sake no! (He screams with anger)

Scene 17

CUT TO:

(Derek and Veckster walk in to Smithy's for their daily drink, and are shocked to see Gerry Ferrell and Vinnie Hill, both rudely drinking at their establishment)

Derek- So anyway I said to the fucker, go fuck yourself and get a job, cause I ain't giving you one basterd (they laugh as they enter)

Veckster- Some of the kids we have round up in the Jibers are little basterds, that Jack is the worst, always yapping down my ear about shooting this and shooting fucking that... (Derek asks him to shut up in shock) What's the matter Derek?

Gerry- Well if it isn't little Derek and Veck, on our patch are we?!

Derek- You know what that's really fucking funny, what you doing here?

Vinnie- Where here because we...

Gerry- The fuck up Vinnie, I'll do the talking, where here to just have a drink with old friends! Hope that's not a problem (not sounding sincere)

Veckster- Well actually it is!

Derek- This is our patch and we like to drink between us, so you'd be cramping our style a little!

Gerry- Style? (Sarcastically)

Derek- Style! Something you know you don't have, so can you leave?!

Gerry- No I'll stay right here, did your mother never tell you to treat elders with respect, Oops... (Deliberately making a mistake)

Derek- You little prick I wasn't fucking asking, I was telling!

Gerry- I must of misheard, it sounded like a question

Veckster- (holds Derek back from attacking Gerry) whoa Derek, calm down!

Gerry- Keep your animal on a leash, he might just give them a booboo won't you

Veckster- Ey come on Gerry, where cool man, where cool, don't insult his family!

Gerry- Oh I was insulting his age, been living in these parts for 3 minutes and thinks he's a veteran, little fucker and you Tom (Derek gets out of Veck's grasp but doesn't go mad)

Derek- EY! Kieran! Will you kick these out please!

Kieran- No can do Derek, its customers and this is a business unfortunately!

Derek- Yeah a business that Jimmy AND you built and would not want these assholes in it

Kieran- I'm sorry Jimmy agreed to this rule Derek, take your differences outside then

Gerry- Wow, that didn't go well, even your local hates you

Derek- Yeah well at least I have fucking people who can dislike me, what have you got, Vinnie?

Gerry- Ouch! Bad comeback

Derek- YOU LITTLE FUCKER! (Derek jumps on him and starts punching him up till Veckster stops him)

Gerry- I could get you done for assaulting me, I'd be careful

Derek- Oh believe me. You haven't got long to live my friend trust me

Gerry- Well I'll see you when you're next in here ey! (He shouts as Veckster and Vinnie pull him out Smithy's. Gerry has a nose bleeding) another drink Kieran!

CUT TO:

(Shows Kieran fidgeting with some electrics behind the bar, and Gerry having a drink as Veckster and Jonny walk in behind)

Gerry- (without knowing there there) I've said it once Kieran and I'll say it again, the retards you hang out with, they're all fucking Londoners, and lose their fucking temper like a fuckin... (Gerry is dragged to the ground and shot in the head, not shown; only showing Jonny pull the gun out and fire)

Jonny- Like what?

Veckster- Nice one Jonny, even Derek would congratulate you on that one ha-ha

Jonny- Did you turn the camera off Kieran?

Kieran- As if I'd forget! (He stands over Gerry's body) That's for laughing at my friends (he spits on his corpse) bitch...

Jonny- Listen we need to tell Jamie about this he can sort us out with a hole for him...

Vinnie- (Vinnie walks in to Smithy's) what the fuck! (Jonny then shoots him as well as a reflex)

Kieran- Why the fucking hell did you do that?

Jonny- Neither should ever mess with the Jibbers (Kieran and Veck are shocked)

Veckster- I can't believe you did that, you really are retarded!

Jonny- Why?

Veckster- Why! Never mind fucking why, you just shot two of them, two bodies two holes, for fuck sake, look at the mess!

CUT TO:

(Jonny phones Derek up to tell them what they'd done for him)

Jonny- We shot Gerry. I know good news ey. Who shot him? Me of course. Yeah unfortunately Veckster shot Vinnie

Veckster- You little liar...

Jonny- Shshshsh... Yeah he shot him he's an idiot. Don't be too angry, anyway we need help hiding the body. Be here in 2 minutes that'll work see you then bye

CUT TO:

(Derek parks up and opens his boot)

Derek- You better not of phoned me on a cell!

Jonny- No we phoned with the telephone box

Derek- Good lads, now where going to put the bodies in the boot and bury them in Jamie's back garden ok.

Kieran- Does Jamie know about this?

Derek- I took care of it, it's fine

(Shows them putting the bodies in the boot in a silent place)

CUT TO:

(Shows them park up and lift the bodies through Jamie's house and into the back and shows them burying them)

Jamie narrating- suppose it was alright I was leaving the bodies in the garden, they buried them well and I was leaving the country anyway, whilst Veck and Jonny where burying in the garden, I had a chat with Derek in the kitchen

Jamie- So Derek, I've got something to tell you and the guys

Derek- Yeah go on anything Jamie!

Jamie- I'm... (Hesitates) I'm leaving the Jibers, think of it before you say anything, the Ferrell's are basically finished, they're gone, you made sure of that tonight, fucking shooting both of them, what where you lot thinking

Derek- That's not the point! How can you just leave us?

Jamie- I've got a family, another kid coming, I have money to start a business in London I... I have to be mature about this

Derek- So you're not a gangster anymore, you're packing it in

Jamie- Yeah I am!

Derek- You're weak

Jamie- Actually It shows strength, to go against what people want you to do. It's more dignified to do what you wish to do than to conform to the righteous

Derek- Don't get biblical with me!

Jamie- It's not a quote; it's a fact of life

Derek- OK, well then go. Go on!

Jamie- ha-ha I need to tell you something first!

Derek- Yeah!

Jamie- When Jimmy died he left me in charge as you know, and he told me a theory his father told him about, it was the theory that gangsters have evolved through the years to suit society, it's called the evolution of Gangsters, he told me that I needed to tell anyone who would one day be head, which means?!

Derek- Seriously, I'm head if you go (happily surprised)

Jamie- Yeah, it was supposed to stay in the family, but I'm not related to Jimmy so the chain has already been broken, so I guess here's the keys to the warehouse (hands them to Derek)

Derek- Won't let you down!

Jamie- I know you won't, remember poker it was great that, awkward at first but became one of the best nights of our lives, we were young then

Derek- We still are young! (They think in silence for a few seconds) ey Jake's probably still pissed off (they laugh)

Jamie- Yeah! Cheers for being there for me, for my life so far

Derek- Hey its fine, cheers for being a good mate all these years and well done for not whacking anyone ha-ha don't know how you've done it!

Jamie- Hey I ain't perfect though (they laugh) oh I almost forgot your nickname, every head needs a nickname, I'll always be Soft Jamie Coleman and I was thinking for you Trig 'Appy Derek Filene?

Derek- Why that?

Jamie- The amount of people who have described you as trigger happy is unbelievable, most noticeable Kim, and even Linda ha-ha

Derek- Really ha-ha it's a great name mate, cheers

Jamie- This house is yours too, you can sell it if you want but I've signed it over to you, I'm gonna start my life all over again in London, don't want to start off too rich ha-ha

Derek- Modest!

Jamie- That's me, I'll tell the lads tomorrow!

Derek- It's for the best

Jamie- I'm going to tell these outside now though, and when you're head lay off the drugs and start a family, your kids get treated like angels when you're head, manipulate the system

Derek- Cheers! Softy

Jamie- It's alright Trig (he smiles and walks into his garden to tell them)

Jamie narrating- See I should have had to give the gun to Derek as well but I lost it, I still felt bad about it

CUT TO:

Jamie narrating- (He walks in to Smithy's the next day to everyone giving him a surprise good bye party) I wasn't expecting it, I had never been so loved by so many people I felt like Ghandi and these were my flock of Indians, I was oh mighty, and I was going to leave it all, it did bring a tear to my eye (each person comes up to him who he's close with to say goodbye and good luck) I had my customary 5 pints of Budweiser and two shots of Smithy's finest Gin. I thought to myself, I would wish Derek luck in his leadership of the Jibbers

Jamie- I'd like to raise a toast to Derek and just... do your best to keep these lot under control (He then sits down and Derek and the guys stand up one by one passively to wish Jamie luck)

Derek- Thanks Jamie, I wish you so much luck in the future... come and visit anytime!

Jonny- Matey, all these years have come and passed me and I've taken these years with Jamie for granted, you're top bloke

Kieran- I have to say, you're the best customer ever, sorry Veckster (whom is drunk already, too drunk to talk) well done kid

Terry- Jamie, you're my brother in law, but even if you weren't I would see you as a great friend and a great man, best of luck, you've matured well matey!

Jamie- Thanks you lot, thank you all for coming, you're not making it very easy to leave you all (shows him smiling and everyone clapping him as the light shines in his face. The scene ends)

CUT TO:

Scene 18

(It shows him back in his club sitting on the step, contemplating about his life whilst waiting for Liam to walk in with the keys to the upstairs room which is appropriately called the Function room) Jamie narrating- I'm back here, I had repatriated, 4 years on from when I left America at the age of 26. I am at the age of 30 and have lived one hell of a life as I was saying, I still live with Kim, I have 2 kids, Chloe who is now 8 and my son Cameron who is now 3 and a half, he'll be a footballer I can just tell, play for the Arsenal like Jimmy and my dad would've wanted, the truth is I had two fathers, one that got me started and the other that affected my path in life. People know me as that guy who owns Smithy's London clubs, but really they don't have a clue where I got the name, or what happened in my life before, I visit Derek and the rest of them once every 3 months, I'm worth a fortune, I visit my mum every day without fail, I work with Liam as you already know, oh and Laura has forgiven me for being a prick all these years. (Liam walks in with the keys)

Liam- Alright Jamie, how long you been waiting?

Jamie- About 2 minutes, how was the weekend? (Leaves doubt as to whether it was all fake and his imagination or whether he was trying to hide his contemplation from Liam)

Liam- Was good, you know the girls loved it (he opens the function room, Jamie then lies over the balcony and contemplates more)

Jamie narrating- Life is good, it will obviously never be as good as life before, that was the good life, but being gangster wasn't going to be crap was it. Derek still has the gang and is still going strong, and Jake has been released from prison only to be killed for leaving the gang two months later (Shows a cut scene of Derek shooting Jake with regret). I didn't feel like I let Jimmy down either, I had given the gang to Derek, and it's in better hands now. My father would also be proud; I feel like I've let no one down in my life, I did everything by the book. The Jibers live on; we are our generation's gangsters. I had continued the evolution of Gangsters make no mistake about that (Shows Liam looking at the gun off Jimmy's desk and putting it in a locked drawer, Jamie never knew who took it and would never find out, Camera slowly zooms out)

Liam- Jamie... can you do a job for me please?

Jamie- Yeah anything Liam, anything! (He walks towards him and the screen fades out ending with a comment he said to Jimmy before he died)

END CREDITS:

THE END

189 mins