

Scarred (Draft 3)

By

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EXT. HARRY'S HOUSE. DAY

HARRY is walking towards his house. We hear shouting and screaming from it, clearly there is an argument inside. As Harry approaches the house, the shouting gets louder and louder.

Harry scrambles to find his keys, as he does he jolts through the door, slamming it behind him, as he does the arguing stops.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE. DAY

HARRY'S MUM is seen coming down the stairs, she seems flustered.

HARRY'S MUM
Hi love, good day?

Harry watches as his mum scuttles into the kitchen. He follows her

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. DAY

His mum starts doing the washing up

HARRY
Mum, are you alright?

She doesn't look at him

HARRY
Mum?

HARRY'S MUM
Hmm? OH, of course I am!

Harry looks suspicious

HARRY'S DAD
Alright son?

Harry spins around to face his dad, he is a little shocked, but nods

HARRY'S DAD
Good lad! Got a party tonight
haven't you?

Harry nods, he looks over at his mum, who is looking at HARRY'S DAD with a little fear, she see's Harry looking then smiles

(CONTINUED)

HARRY

I might not go though

His parents look surprised.

HARRY

Yeah, I dunno... Just not feeling
in the mood for it.

HARRY'S DAD

You should go, it'll be fun. Can't
let D and Jack down!

Harry still looks unsure

HARRY'S MUM

Yeah, dad's right! It'll be fun

She smiles again as Harry looks at both of them, he knows
something isn't right.

HARRY

Well, only if you're sure...

Harry's Dad walks up to Harry and puts his hand on his
shoulder

HARRY'S DAD

Course we are, right love?

Harry's mum nods and puts on a fake smile

HARRY

Okay, well, I better go get ready.

Harry walks out of the kitchen and is about to go upstairs
when his dad stops him. He hands Harry some cash

HARRY'S DAD

Get yourself some beer, mate.

Harry doesn't smile but heads towards the stairs

HARRY'S DAD

Oh, and Harry? Don't do anything I
wouldn't

His dad winks as Harry looks back, expressionless and goes
up the stairs. His dad smiles and walks back towards the
kitchen

CUT TO BLACK:

BLACK SCREEN

TITLE SCREEN - FADE IN AND FADE OUT

Grime/Hip-Hop music plays, muffled. There is a knock at the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOCAL STREET. DUSK

JACK and Harry are walking down a street, heading towards a party. Harry is dressed in a polo shirt and jeans. Whereas, Jack is dressed in a White blazer, piano tie, trousers and shoes. They both have carrier bags filled obviously with drink. Jack is already very drunk.

JACK

So, technically when you think
about it, Pedophiles are actually,
more closely related to crabs.

HARRY doesn't respond. Still pondering on what is happening at home.

JACK

Harry?

HARRY snaps out of it.

HARRY

Yeah?

JACK

I do look alright don't I?

Harry laughs

HARRY

Yeah mate, if you're Elton John.

JACK

... Then I do look alright!

Jack and Harry exit screen.

EXT. OUTSIDE PARTY HALL. DUSK

Drunk people are seen stumbling in and out of the hall

We get a close up of A BOY being sick outside. Jack and Harry side-step away from him. They walk through to be stopped by a BOUNCER dressed in black.

BOUNCER
Names please boys?

HARRY
Harry Freeman

JACK
Jack Smalls

The bouncer checks the list and lets them in

INT. PARTY HALL. NIGHT

The hall is buzzing with music and teenage hormones.

We see people dancing, grinding and skanking, people getting off with each other and a group of LADS being lairy and obnoxious.

Jack and Harry are met by D, who is bunched with a group of boys (D's FRIENDS). They all have their arms round each other and are clearly pissed.

D
Harry!

D'S FRIENDS
Harry!

HARRY
Hello mate, you alright?

They go in for a group hug

D
Jacky boy!

D'S FRIENDS
Jacky Boy!

Jack looks around jokingly before going in for a group hug as well

(CONTINUED)

HARRY
Who's this lot then?

D
Fuck knows mate, but drinks are on
the house!

They all cheer and rave on the spot

JACK
(To Harry)
They must have been here a while

Harry chuckles to himself

JACK
Them WKD's are a killer

Harry looks at Jack with a smirk

HARRY
You'd know all about that wouldn't
you Jack?

Harry pats Jack's back cheekily and begins walking off. Jack
stands there bemused

JACK
It was my first time!

CHARLOTTE - the party host, comes up to Jack.

CHARLOTTE
Oh my gosh, Jack, you came!

She is clearly a little intoxicated, and hugs him tightly

JACK
I will if you keep hugging me like
this

CHARLOTTE
Cheeky! Come on, you

She grabs him by the hand and leads him away.

CUT TO:

D
I said fuck off...

D pushes his mate backwards. Harry intervenes. His friends
leave as D brushes himself down a little, he has got liquid
down his shirt

(CONTINUED)

HARRY

D, what you doing?

D

He's gone spilled his drink down me shirt

HARRY

We've only just got here mate, can you not get us kicked out just yet for fuck sake?

D

Fucking hell Harry, alright. Chill yeah? Sounds like you need a drink, come

D and HARRY both laugh and make up. As they walk to the bar D is telling HARRY something. They walk passed a GIRL, Harry slaps her on the bum and instantly goes back to listening to D. D turns round to see what Harry just did.

The GIRL spins round and sees D looking at her. She gives him a look of disgust. D looks confused.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY HALL - BAR. NIGHT

Harry and D down the last of their shot. They wriggle with the unpleasant taste. Something catches Harry's eye as he spots Jack dancing with Charlotte. He hits D and points to Jack and Charlotte

D

Ha! He's pulled a wrong'un

D whistles loudly, Jack looks over and D gives him the "wanker" sign and Harry pretends to hump the air, they both laugh as they turn around to get another drink

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY HALL - DANCE FLOOR. NIGHT

We see a group of lads, CHARLIE, RHYS and CAMERON. They are clearly very drunk, and are being obnoxious. Rhys is trying to get Cameron to do something. However, Charlie is clearly pre-occupied with something. He is staring at a girl, NICOLE. Rhys notices and gets his attention

(CONTINUED)

RHYS

Stop crying about her and move on,
you drip. Liven up, have some fun!

CHARLIE

Give it a rest will you, Rhys!

Cameron notices Jack and Charlotte dancing

CAMERON

Oi, ladies. Look at this wanker

They all laugh at him.

RHYS

Fucking hell

They begin walking over to Jack

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY HALL - DANCE FLOOR. NIGHT

The lads are messing with Jack's tie and blazer.

CHARLIE

Did Stevie Wonder dress you or
something?

The lads laugh

JACK

No, he didn't actually.

RHYS

"No, he didn't actually" Shut up
mate

CHARLIE

What are you doing with this prick,
Charlotte?

JACK

Fuck off!

RHYS

Or what?

INT. PARTY HALL - BAR. NIGHT

Harry is drinking his drink, he spots Jack getting harrassed

HARRY
Fuck. Come on

Harry begins rushing over to the lads, D downs his drink as he hurries after him

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY HALL - DANCE FLOOR. NIGHT

Rhys squares up to Jack, but Harry intervenes. He gets between them both

HARRY
Come on lads, he didn't mean it.

Harry turns to Jack

HARRY
You alright mate?

D steps in

D
Go on boys, off you go. Clear off!

CAMERON
And who are you?

HARRY
(To D)
Leave it mate, they ain't worth it

CHARLOTTE
Yeah Rhys, why don't you go sniff some more of that shit up your nose

RHYS
Fuck you Charlotte

Charlie calms him.

CHARLIE
Come on lads this place is dead anyway.

The lads make go

(CONTINUED)

D
Yeah, do as you're told, mug!

CHARLIE
What did you call me?

D
You heard!

The lads begin to scrap, Harry and Jack attempt to pull D away and Cameron and Rhys attempt to pull Charlie away. NICOLE runs over

NICOLE
Charlie, what do you think you're doing? You okay Charlotte?

CHARLIE
Fuck off, slut

HARRY
Oi, don't talk to her like that!

CAMERON
Pipe down bell-end!

CHARLOTTE
Charlie, just leave... please.

Charlie stares at Harry, Jack and D. Rhys and Cameron let him go. Harry and Jack let D go. Rhys and Cameron head out. Charlie goes to follow behind them. As he walks past D, he spits on him. D is overcome with rage, he follows quickly after Charlie, he grabs a bottle from a PARTY-GOER

D
Oi, mate!

Charlie stops, turns round. As he does D smashes the bottle over Charlie's face, knocking him to the floor. D sits on top of him, punching him repeatedly. Rhys and Cameron rush over as does Jack, Harry, Nicole and Charlotte who is crying.

They all try and pry D off of Charlie, until the Bouncer comes in and moves him off. He is struggling as D is escorted out the club with the rest of the lads.

EXT. OUTSIDE PARTY HALL. NIGHT

The bouncer pushes D out of the door, and onto the floor. Harry, Jack, D's GIRLFRIEND and Nicole all join him. D's girlfriend rushes to pick him up, Jack is drunk and runs to the side to throw up. Harry is holding his head, in shock of what happened, Nicole grabs him.

NICOLE

Hey, hey... You alright?

HARRY

Yeah I'm alright. How did you know him?

NICOLE

Oh, he's my ex...

HARRY

Oh... he's a mug anyway, so.

They both chuckle. There is an awkward moment between them. Nicole's phone rings, and she looks at who it is.

NICOLE

Oh god, here he is! I've gotta go

She answers the phone

NICOLE

Why are you calling me?

Harry watches her leave, as he does he calls out

HARRY

Harry!

She looks back

NICOLE

Nicole

He smiles. D is on his feet, his girlfriend is shouting at him

D

You alright, son?

HARRY

No, I'm not alright. Why did you do that?

(CONTINUED)

D'S GIRLFRIEND
Cos he's an idiot!

HARRY
You can say that again!

D
Rgh, fuck you. I'm going home. See
you round.

D storms off, he grabs Jack and D's girlfriend helps carry him.

D
You're staying round mine, but
we're getting a kebab first!

Harry stands there and watches. He looks at his watch and tuts to himself.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. NIGHT

Harry enters his house, all is silent. He walks into the living room. HARRY'S MUM is sitting at the dinner table, huddled over. Harry walks up to her slowly and places his hand on her back. He crouches down next to her

HARRY
Mum... you okay?

She doesn't answer

HARRY
Is dad still here?

She shakes her head

HARRY
Let me see

Harry moves his mum's hand slowly, this reveals a black eye. Harry looks shocked, he hugs her as she sobs into his shoulder.

HARRY
It's okay mum. It'll be okay. I
love you

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM. DAY

Harry's alarm goes off. He pulls himself out of bed and begins to get dressed. He wanders into the living room

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. DAY

Harry wanders into the living room, he sits opposite his dad who is drinking a cup of tea. There is an awkward silence.

HARRY'S DAD
Good night?

HARRY
Yep. You?

HARRY'S DAD
The usual...

Harry's Dad sips his tea, he spits it back into the cup

HARRY'S DAD
My tea's cold.

Harry's Dad looks at Harry as he pushes it to the side.

HARRY'S DAD
One for you too, son?

Harry looks back as his mum grabs his dad's cup, she looks upset. Harry shakes his head. He gets up from the table.

HARRY'S DAD
Be home by five, you're mum's
making dinner. Alright?

Harry nods, and walks out of the room, we hear a door close behind him. Harry's mum places a new cup of tea down in front of Harry's Dad. He gets up from the table

HARRY'S DAD
I don't want it.

He gets up from the table and walks away

EXT. D'S HOUSE. DAY

Harry knocks on D's door, there is no answer. He looks around him to make sure there is no-one watching. Harry lifts up the front porch mat and picks up a spare key, and lets himself in

INT. D'S BEDROOM. DAY

D is asleep on the bed next to his semi-dressed GIRLFRIEND, he has kebab next to him. Harry sneaks in, he spots the iPod speaker next to his bed. Harry places the iPod into the speaker and turns it up full blast.

Music blares out of the speaker making D jump out of bed and his girlfriend sit up, Harry chuckles, D turns onto his back and looks at Harry.

D
Fuck. You.

HARRY
How are you feeling?

D
How do you think I'm feeling?

D pulls himself up and sits on the bed

D
(To his girlfriend)
Move

D's girlfriend moves and goes out of the bedroom door, D watches her lustfully before reaching into his pocket and pulls out a wad of cash. He hands it to Harry

HARRY
Shit man, how did you get all of that?

D taps the side of his nose

D
That's for me to know! Now, do me a favour and grab some food from the café.

HARRY
Oh, come on mate...

D gives him another £10

HARRY
Fine, but I'm gonna take a piss first

Harry gets up from the bed and wanders into the bathroom.

INT. D'S BATHROOM. DAY

Harry goes into the bathroom to find Jack passed out over the toilet, his tie wrapped around his head and his white blazer ripped. Harry looks at him and rolls his eyes

HARRY

Oh my god!

D appears behind Harry. They both laugh. They close the door over. We see Jack lifting his head slowly as he regains consciousness.

EXT. STREET. DAY

Harry is walking down the street, he is thinking of his mum and dad fighting. Suddenly a hand touches him on the shoulder

NICOLE

Excuse me, could I...

Harry spins around to see it's Nicole from the party

NICOLE

Oh, hello!

Harry looks shocked, but happy

HARRY

Hey, Nicole, right? What are you doing here?

NICOLE

I live here! What are you doing here?

HARRY

Cool, cool... I was just visiting a friend. What a co-incidence, eh? How are you now?

They embrace awkwardly

NICOLE

I'm good... well, actually, I'm locked out

HARRY

Oh...

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE
Yeah, could I borrow your phone?
Mine's out of juice

Harry nods, he pulls his mobile out of his pocket and hands it over to Nicole, she dials a number and gestures to Harry to wait one minute

NICOLE
Hi, Dad? Yeah, I am calling on my
friends phone. I'm locked out.
Okay, okay bye!

Nicole hangs up

NICOLE
My dad said my brother will be home
soon so he can let me in

Nicole goes to hand the phone back to Harry. Harry hesitates before taking it from her

HARRY
Erm, look, I didn't get a chance
last night, but could I get your
number?

Nicole looks at Harry a little bemused

HARRY
You know what, that's stupid...

Harry goes to grab his phone off of Nicole, but she pulls it back. Nicole smiles as she types her number into Harry's phone. Nicole walks back towards her door. Harry stands there bemused and smiling, he hesitates but decides to call out

HARRY
Nicole, what are you doing
tomorrow?

Nicole stops and turns back around and faces Harry.

NICOLE
(Sarcastically)
I have a very busy schedule, but
what do you have in mind?

HARRY
Was thinking maybe just a coffee?

NICOLE
I don't drink coffee...

Harry looks a little disheartened

NICOLE
Hot chocolate however is a
different story...

A smile forms on Harry's face.

HARRY
I'll text you later, yeah?

Nicole smiles and turns back around and continues to walk to her house as she does, DAMIEN pulls up in his car, he gets out and looks at Harry, Harry smiles then walks off

DAMIEN
(To Nicole)
Who was that?

Nicole just smiles

EXT. D'S GARDEN. DAY

Harry has returned from the shops having bumped into Nicole. D and Jack are still horribly hungover. D's girlfriend sits on D's lap. Jack is hanging his head in the chair.

JACK
I am never drinking again...

D
You said that last time and look at
the state of you now. At least I
know when to stop.

D winks at Jack as Jack gives a sarcastic laugh

D'S GIRLFRIEND
Oh shut up you lightweight

D turns and looks at his girlfriend

D
Do me a favour, keep that shut

D'S GIRLFRIEND
Strange, you don't normally say
that

She gets off his lap and heads towards the kitchen

(CONTINUED)

D
Oi, there's some drink in the
fridge, get it for us?... and three
glasses

D's Girlfriend stops and turns around to look at him

D'S GIRLFRIEND
Don't you mean four?

D
You ain't thirsty are ya? You had
enough of this last night didn't
ya?

He grabs his private parts and laughs. His girlfriend rolls
her eyes and walks into the kitchen

D
(Laughing)
Proper naughty she is!

HARRY
Why are you talking to her like
that for?

D
Oh, sorry! Forgot you're all
fucking loved up! Pansie! Shame
you'll ever see her again

Harry smirks and D looks confused. D's girlfriend returns
with 3 cups of coke. She gives one to Jack, one to Harry and
keeps one for herself. D looks shocked at how he hasn't got
a drink

D'S GIRLFRIEND
What you lot talking about?

Jack lifts his head a little as she sits on D's lap

JACK
Harry's got himself a date!

D'S GIRLFRIEND
Awh that's well cute. Who is it?

HARRY
Nicole?

D'S GIRLFRIEND
As in Nicole from the party last
night?

(CONTINUED)

Harry's eyes widen as he smiles

HARRY

Yeah! How'd you know?

D'S GIRLFRIEND

I know her! She called me up after her Ex called. She was talking about you.

She winks at Harry as she takes a sip of coke

JACK

Where you taking her?

HARRY

We're just going for coffee, get to know her a bit

D

How you gonna finger her in a coffee shop?

D'S GIRLFRIEND

You're vile! Oh, which reminds me, her ex and his mates are looking for you "babe"

D

Hah! He's lucky it was just a bottle, could have hit him with my cock!

D extends his arm for a fist bump to Harry but doesn't get one, his girlfriend, Harry and Jack giggle at his expense.

D'S GIRLFRIEND

That thing couldn't hurt a fly

D

Go fuck yourself, mug

D'S GIRLFRIEND

(Cheekily)

I'd do a better job. Anyway, some of us have got work, see you later.

She kisses D and Jack and Harry say goodbye. D slaps her on the arse as she walks away. There is an awkward silence

D

She's a good girl ain't she?

D winks at Harry and Jack vomits in the corner

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. DAY

Harry comes and sits at the table, his dad is once again sitting opposite him. He has a beer which he sips. Harry's mum places down a plate of food, chicken and vegetables.

She places one down for Harry and then sits down with one herself.

HARRY'S MUM

Tuck in!

Harry's dad eats a bit of chicken, but he spits it out.

HARRY'S DAD

Is it too much to ask to have a decent meal once in a while?

HARRY'S MUM

I'm sor...

HARRY'S DAD

Shut it! I haven't finished. All I wanted was a nice family meal, and you can't even fucking do that!

Harry's Dad throws his knife and fork down. Harry and his mum flinch. His mum gets up from her seat, she goes to take his plate

HARRY'S MUM

I'll make you something else...

Harry's dad stops her taking the plate

HARRY'S DAD

Leave it...

HARRY'S MUM

No, it's fine, honestly

HARRY'S DAD

I said leave it!

Harry's Dad backhands Harry's Mum in the face knocking her to the floor. Harry jumps up from his seat

HARRY

Oi! Leave her alone

Harry's dad stares Harry down. He begins walking towards him, Harry backs into a wall. Harry's Dad places his hand around Harry's throat.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY'S DAD

Don't you ever talk to me like that again. This is my house, I can do what I fucking please.

HARRY'S MUM

Get off him!

Harry's Dad lets go of Harry who moves away from his Dad and stares at his mum.

HARRY'S DAD

Did you not hear me, woman?

HARRY

Don't you touch her

Harry's Dad punches Harry directly in the face, knocking him backwards onto the floor. His mum screams as she runs over to him and helps him sit up. Harry's Dad pulls her by the hair

HARRY'S MUM

Harry, go to your room.

HARRY

I ain't gong anywhere

Harry's Dad pulls harder on her hair

HARRY'S DAD

Listen to your mother

Harry's mum is weeping, you can tell she is telling Harry to leave. His dad gestures to go upstairs with his head. Harry scrambles to his feet and runs up the stairs.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM. DAY

Harry shuts the door behind him, you can hear muffled screaming. He covers his ears as he sits with his back to the door, crying into his lap.

FADE OUT:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY

Nicole is standing outside a coffee shop, she checks her watch and sighs. She looks like she is about to leave but Harry comes up and taps her on the shoulder

(CONTINUED)

HARRY
Sorry I'm late

Harry has got a little bruise around his eye.

NICOLE
Harry, are you okay?

HARRY
Oh, this? It's fine! Just, y'know
not looking where I was going and
SMACK, right into the door frame.

He giggles nervously but Nicole looks slightly concerned.

HARRY
Come on, I really fancy a coffee

They both walk off

EXT. D'S HOUSE. DAY

There is a knock at D's house. SAKE and ERUPT stand outside his house. D opens the door

SAKE
What's going on fam?

D gives them a special handshake

D
Come in, I got the stuff

The boys walk into the house

ERUPT
Rahh! This place is peng!

The door shuts behind them

INT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY

Nicole is sitting in a chair. Harry places a hot chocolate in front of her and a coffee in front of his seat, which he then sits down in.

HARRY
Right... hello!

Harry laughs nervously, but Nicole doesn't respond, she seems like she is in a world of her own.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY
So, how are you?

NICOLE
I'm good, you?

HARRY
Yup, yup. I'm good!

There is an awkward silence as they both slurp on their drinks

EXT. D'S GARDEN. DAY

SAKE sniffs up some of the cocaine that is on the table

SAKE
That is some good shit man!

D
Yeah man

ERUPT
So, you're gonna do this run for us
fam?

D
Course bruv! No problem

Sake slides several packets of cocaine across the table followed by a wad of cash.

SAKE
Do this one thing for us bruv and
we got your backs. You get me?

D looks at the cocaine and then at the boys

D
Yeah fam, it's cool.

D snatches the money and drugs from the table as Sake smiles

SAKE
That's my boy!

INT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY

Harry and Nicole are now laughing.

NICOLE

Do you wanna come back to mine for
a bit?

Harry looks shocked

HARRY

Erm, yeah of course!

Nicole smiles and they get up from the table and head out of
the coffee shop

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - PARENTS BEDROOM. DDAY

Harry's Dad pulls up his trousers as Harry's Mum lays in the
bed. She sits up slowly, and gets up.

HARRY'S DAD

Where are you going?

HARRY'S MUM

I need to put dinner on

She tries to get past him, but he doesn't allow her.

HARRY'S DAD

You ain't going nowhere. I'm not
finished yet.

Harry's mum struggles.

HARRY'S MUM

I'm not doing this anymore.

She pushes past him, he turns around and walks after her
quickly.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY (UPSTAIRS). DUSK

HARRY'S DAD

You'll do as I say...

She doesn't answer him and she walks down the stairs, he
follows quickly.

EXT. STREET 2. DAY

Harry and Nicole are walking down the street, Harry has his arm on her back

HARRY
So, what do your parents do?

Nicole doesn't answer, Harry looks at her. Nicole looks slightly distant

HARRY
(Jokingly)
I said, what do your parents do?

Nicole shrugs Harry off.

NICOLE
(Agitated)
I heard what you said!

Harry looks confused and stands still as Nicole walks a little in front of him, she pauses and realises what she's done. She spins around and walks back to him and hugs him

NICOLE
I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do that.

Harry pats her back gently, clearly not understanding what just happened. Nicole lets go and looks back at him, her mascara running a little from a tear

NICOLE
Things are a little crazy at home right now

Harry looks sympathetic

HARRY
I know that feeling.

Nicole stands back and looks at Harry with his bruised eye

NICOLE
I bet. It's nice to know I'm not the only one

Harry smiles as he brushes some hair out of her face, she smiles as does Harry.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY

Look, if it's that bad right now,
maybe it's best I don't come back
to yours?

NICOLE

No, I want you too. I could do with
some company I actually enjoy for a
change

HARRY

If you're sure?

Nicole nods.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE. KITCHEN. DUSK

Harry's Dad is shouting at his mum. Harry's Mum spins
around, this is it. She's had enough

HARRY'S MUM

Oh just piss off! Just go away! I'm
not your slave, I've had enough!

Harry's mum is shaking, tears running down her eyes,
breathing raggedly. Harry's Dad is shocked at the outburst.
He snaps, grabbing her by the neck

HARRY'S DAD

How dare you? How fucking dare you?
Who the hell do you think you are?

Harry's mum does not answer.

HARRY'S DAD

I'm talking to you!

Harry's Dad pushes her backwards, she slips on the floor and
smashes her head onto the kitchen counter, she drops to the
floor as Harry's Dad's eyes widen

INT. NICOLE'S HOUSE. DUSK

Nicole opens the front door, she see's Damien with his head
in his hands, leaning on the kitchen counter.

NICOLE

Damien, I'm back, so is Ha...
Damien?

Nicole walks towards him and comforts him.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

What's happened? Where's dad?

Damien doesn't respond. Harry walks towards them

NICOLE

Damien?

Damien snaps

DAMIEN

I don't know Nicole, I don't know!

He calms down a little

DAMIEN

He said he needed to sort some things out.

HARRY

Is everything alright?

DAMIEN

Does it fucking look alright?

NICOLE

Oi! Damien, calm it.

Damien looks at Harry who is looking on at him shocked by the sudden outburst.

DAMIEN

Who the fuck are you?

HARRY

I'm Harry

DAMIEN

How do you know Nicole? Where have you been?

NICOLE

We met at the party the other night. We went for a coffee

DAMIEN

Oh, so you're the scumbag that bottled her ex!

HARRY

What? No! That's my mate D. Take it easy mate.

(CONTINUED)

Damien slams his fists onto the kitchen counter. He walks up to Harry and points at him

DAMIEN

Take it easy? Who the fuck are you to tell me what to do!

Damien pushes Harry backwards and stares at him menacingly

DAMIEN

Get out

NICOLE

Harry, I think you should go.

Harry is still staring at Damien.

NICOLE

Come on...

Nicole places her hand on his shoulder and walks him out the door

DAMIEN

I don't want you anywhere near me, her, or this house again.

EXT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. DUSK

Nicole leads Harry outside, his arms folded, and closes the door slightly behind her

NICOLE

I am so sorry, he doesn't mean it. My... my mum died last year, and I guess neither of them really got over it

HARRY

I'm so sorry

Nicole stops him

NICOLE

It's fine. I just gotta look after Damien, he's not as strong as he makes out.

DAMIEN

(From inside)

Hurry up Nicole!

There is an awkward silence

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

I had a good time today, y'know

Harry smiles a little

HARRY

Same. We should do it again

Nicole nods

DAMIEN

(From Inside)

Come on!

Nicole shuts her eyes in anger. Harry kisses her on the cheek and begins to walk away, Nicole stands there, watching him leave. Harry stops and spins back around

HARRY

If you need anyone to talk to...

Nicole smiles and nods. Harry smiles and carries walking

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. DUSK

Harry opens the door, all is silent. He walks through the living room, he see's his Dad sitting at the table, beer in his hand.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. DUSK

Harry looks confused he goes up to his Dad slowly. Harry looks down at the floor, his mum is laying there, motionless. He looks on in shock before rushing over to her. He hesitates before moving her. Harry moves her head gently but recoils in shock. He looks at his hands which are now covered in blood as is the kitchen floor.

Harry looks at his dad who is now standing by him. He is overcome with rage, he springs to his feet and runs at his dad

HARRY

The fuck have you done? What have you done?

Harry continues shouting as his Dad restrains him. Harry struggles and squirms as his Dad pushes him into the bathroom and slams the door.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - BATHROOM. DUSK

Harry struggles trying to unlock the door. He looks at his hands which is now covered in blood, as well as his t-shirt. He sinks down the door and sits head in hands.

JUMP CUT TO:

Harry is shouting and kicking the door

JUMP CUT TO:

Harry vomits into the sink

JUMP CUT TO:

Harry is leaning against the wall, sobbing

JUMP CUT TO:

Harry is looking at him self in the mirror. He looks at his hands again. He shakes as he begins washing them rapidly in the sink. The bathroom door opens and Harry's dad walks in, who's tank-top is covered in blood. He places his arm lightly on Harry's shoulder

HARRY'S DAD

It's okay son, it'll be okay

Harry shuts his eyes so he can't look at him, still shaking a little.

HARRY'S DAD

I'll be back in a few hours. Keep the doors locked, windows shut and curtains drawn

Harry's dad leans in close to Harry's ear

HARRY'S DAD

(Whispers)

And most importantly... don't open your fucking mouth

His dad backs out of the bathroom and closes the door behind him. Harry stands there in shock, he waits for the slam of the front door. He breathes out heavily. He walks back into the living room

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. NIGHT

Harry looks at the floor where his mum was laying, there is no trace of her ever being there. He rushes to the windows and pulls the curtains. He breathes heavily and quickly as he tries to calm himself.

Harry looks over at the phone, he hesitates a little then picks it up. He dials 999. He pauses and looks at a photo of his mum.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. NIGHT

Harry's Dad opens the door a little. He see's Harry sitting at the table, he walks towards him

HARRY'S DAD

Son...

Harry looks up and TWO POLICE OFFICERS come around the corner followed by a PLAIN CLOTHES OFFICER (PCO). Harry's dad stops suddenly. The two officers approach Harry's dad and begin arresting him

PCO

David Wright, we are arresting you on suspicion of murder. You have the right to remain silent, anything you do say may be used against you in a court of law... Understand?

Harry's dad does not break eye contact with Harry. The two officers lead him out of the house. The PCO squats down so that she is eye level with Harry

PCO

Do you have another relative?
Someone you can stay with?

Harry shakes his head

PCO

Hmm... will you be okay to stay here tonight? Just until we sort something?

Harry nods. The officer smiles a little as she gets up from the table and walks away from Harry. Harry sits there, staring in an empty room. An Alarm clock rings out

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM. DAY

Harry is laying in bed, he stares at the ceiling as his radio is on

RADIO PRESENTER

Another beautiful morning here in London, and what better way to start your day than with a tune from Jedi?

2ND RADIO PRESENTER

That's right Darren, he really is onto bigger and better things!

Harry pulls himself out of bed and wanders into the kitchen.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. DAY

Harry makes himself toast, he eats it whilst staring out of the window with a blank expression on his face, he sees his mum sitting at the table. When he looks back, he sees she isn't there anymore.

He sits at the table eating toast, looking blankly ahead of him. All is silent.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - SHOWER. DAY

Harry is standing in the shower, he leans against the wall as the water runs down his face, he again has a blank expression. He turns off the shower and grabs a towel.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - PARENTS BEDROOM. DAY

Harry goes into his parents bedroom, their bedsheets are a mess. Harry begins to make the bed, after he is done he shuts the door behind him.

EXT. STREET 3. DAY

Harry walks down the street, he looks straight forward, almost as if he is in a daze. It is clear he wants to get away from the noise and hustle and bustle of London.

His phone rings, he contemplates whether to answer it or not. He chooses not to.

3 hooded lads begin walking over to him. It's Charlie, Cameron and Rhys.

(CONTINUED)

CAMERON

Well fucking hell Charlie, look who it is!

RHYS

Go on Char, do him!

Charlie puts his hand up to quieten the boys

CHARLIE

Bit unfortunate running into you here ain't it? Not got your pals here to give it the biggen now have you?

Harry does not seem scared, he clearly has too much on his mind to be dealing with people like this

HARRY

Look, mate, I'm really not in the mood to be having this conversation with you. I've got bigger things going on. I don't need this right now

RHYS

What a melt. Go on Char, fucking have him!

CHARLIE

Do you think I needed a bottle smashed round my head? Do you think I needed to see the girl I love with some... some... fucking idiot? Do ya?

Charlie shoves him backwards

HARRY

Look, Charlie, I'm really sorry

CHARLIE

Trying to what, eh? Spit it out

Charlie pushes him again, he is clearly getting more angry

CHARLIE

Where is that mug, D anyway?

HARRY

I don't know okay? Now can I please just go?

(CONTINUED)

Harry tries to barge through the lads, but they push him backwards

CAMERON

Where d'you think you're going?

RHYS

Gonna run back and cry to mummy?
Boo-hoo

Harry grits his teeth and clenches his fist

CAMERON

She's not at home, she's in my
fucking bed

Harry snaps. He swings for Cameron landing a slight punch. Charlie slams Harry into a wall, holding him by the scruff of his collar.

CHARLIE

Acting the big man now are ya?

D

(off camera)

Oi!

Charlie and Harry look round, D is standing with his gang at the end of the road. Charlie, Rhys and Cameron are clearly outnumbered.

D

Leave him alone

Rhys starts walking towards the gang

RHYS

What you gonna do about...

Charlie stops him in his tracks.

CHARLIE

Leave it, let's go.

Charlie lets Harry go, throwing him to the floor. The lads begin to sprint

SAKE

Come on lads.

The gang members give chase along with D. D stops to pick up Harry

(CONTINUED)

D
You alright mate?

HARRY
Yeah, I'm fine.

D
Cool. Look after yourself, get
home. I'm gonna kick that kid's
teeth down his throat

D runs off to catch up. Harry stands there bemused, he looks at his hands a little before walking off

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. DAY

Harry comes through the front door. He staggers into the living room. Before slumping onto the chair, he stares blankly - you can see he is a broken man. He begins to sob. He covers his mouth as the sudden realization that his mother has gone forever sets in.

He punches the chair, and again and again with pure frustration. He lets out a large scream, as he is ridden with despair. He collapses into himself.

INT. KITCHEN DAY.

Harry is sitting on the floor. His knees bent, resting his head and arms on them. He sits up and takes in a deep breath. He reaches next to him, and grabs a large knife.

He shakes as he rests his arm onto his knee, outstretched. He places the knife onto his forearm. He breathes, trying to calm himself

HARRY
Come on Harry... Come on... FUCK!

You can tell, he is trying hard, but nothing is happening. He begins to get annoyed with himself.

HARRY
Come on!

He re-adjusts himself and tries to steady his breathing again, he counts down, ready to do it. Eyes closed

HARRY
3... 3... 2...

(CONTINUED)

His doorbell rings. Harry's eyes spring open. He takes the knife away from his arm quickly. He sits there listening, the doorbell rings again

JACK
(Through the letterbox)
Harry mate? You in?

Harry slowly pulls himself to his feet and begins walking slowly towards the front door.

INT/EXT. HARRY'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR. DAY

Harry gets to the door. He can see Jack through the frosted glass. Harry hesitates, Jack begins to walk away, Harry opens the door quickly

HARRY
Jack

Jack turns around, with a smile

JACK
About fucking time...

He see's Harry doesn't look right. He is pale and not himself. Jack walks towards the door with a puzzled look on his face.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. DAY

Harry sits down on the sofa, Jack accompanies him

JACK
What's up mate? You don't look yourself. Did you split up with that Nicole chick?

Harry shakes his head and looks at the floor.

HARRY
Nah, nothing like that.

Jack looks at him. He scoots up next to him a little, putting his arm around him

JACK
Well then, what is it? You can tell me anything mate. Just us guys

Harry breathes in deeply and looks back at Jack who is looking at him with a sympathetic expression.

(CONTINUED)

HARRY
It don't matter

Harry drops his head again.

JACK
Harry. Mate. It does, can't have
you like this! What is it?

Harry looks down at the floor still.

HARRY
It's... it's my mum...

Harry looks up at Jack who is clearly intently listening

HARRY
She's gone

JACK
What, left?

Harry just looks at Jack, and shakes his head very slightly.
Jack realises what he means.

JACK
Oh... Oh mate. How?

HARRY
My dad. I came home and...

Harry can't get the words to come out, he becomes teary
eyed. He places his hand over his eyes to stop Jack seeing
him crying. Jack is also teary-eyed.

JACK
Come here mate.

Jack cuddles and holds onto Harry as he cries into Jacks
shoulder.

JACK
It'll be okay mate, it'll be okay.

Harry pulls away from Jack, he wipes away a tear.

JACK
Do you want me to put the kettle
on?

Harry nods with a smile. Jack gets up and pats him on the
shoulder.

JACK
(Off camera)
I've got that new Bond film if you fancy it?

HARRY
Yeah, yeah, that'd be good. I could do with some company

JACK
(Off Camera)
Not like I got anything better to do! Oh, and Harry...

Harry looks up to Jack who is standing in the hallway holding the kettle

JACK
Give that Nicole a text, she's a great girl. Don't lose her

Jack smiles and walks back into the kitchen, as Harry does also. He grabs his phone from his pocket and sends a text.

INT. NICOLE'S HOUSE. DAY

Nicole is sitting on the armchair watching television with Damien. Her phone vibrates. She picks it up and reads the message. She smiles

DAMIEN
Who's that?

Nicole is replying to the message.

NICOLE
Someone

Damien looks at her with a pessimistic expression

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. DAY

Harry's phone rings, he looks at it. He is sitting with Jack, who has got a cup of tea in his hand. Harry smiles

JACK
So, what did she say?

Harry looks at Jack with a grin

(CONTINUED)

HARRY
I'm seeing her tomorrow

Jack smiles, he punches Harry jokingly.

JACK
Atta boy! Happy for you mate,
really am. You deserve some
positivity for a change

HARRY
Thanks mate, really... thanks!

Jack winks at him with a small nod

JACK
Fancy that film?

HARRY
Yeah mate!

FADE TO BLACK

INT. PARKING GARAGE. NIGHT

FADE IN

D is surrounded by about FOUR GUYS, two of them being Sake and Erupt.

SAKE
You've done good fam... consider
yourself part of the crew.

Erupt pulls out a knife and hands it to D. D hesitates before taking it, he holds it and smiles a little before placing it into his jacket. The guys congratulate D

FADE OUT