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EXT. STREET NORTH LONDON - AFTERNOON

A NORTH LONDON skyline (1985), a football stadium is close, a game in progress. CROWD NOISE.

PAN down to reveal a line of two up, two down houses in a narrow street.

On the door handle of one, some balloons. A birthday party. The sound of 'happy birthday' drifts out. *

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A family gathering. Mums, dads and children. At the front, BILLY EVANS (7) and GRAHAM (HAWK) HAWKINS (7). On the table, a cake with 7 candles.

BILLY begins to open his presents. EXCITED. In the background, the radio is playing. The game is on. The final whistle.

DAD
Shit. We lost 2-1.

MUM
(embarrassed)
Pete! Company!

DAD shakes his head. IRRITATED.

BILLY opens his final present. A blue and white football scarf. MUM kneels down and wraps it around his neck then kisses him on the head.

MUM
Is that ok?

BILLY
Thanks mum.

MUM smiles and stands, the adults gather together chatting. Talking football. BILLY and HAWK stand by themselves going through the presents.

OUTSIDE, noise increases. The road begins to fill. SUDDENLY shouting. DAD and the other men exchange anxious glances.

DAD
Christ almighty, here we bloody go again. You best get the kids into the other room.

A STONE smashes the window. PANIC in the room as the men rush over to it. SHOUTING at those outside. WOMEN grab children and rush out. BILLY is left, ALONE. He wanders out to the front door and pulls it open.

In front of him is a HOOLIGAN BRAWL. Men righting, shouting. MAYHEM. He stands and watches it for a second. ENTHRALLED. EXCITED.

SUDDENLY, BILLY is pulled backwards.

MUM

Billy! Get back inside!

The door is slammed.

CUT TO BLACK:

A BLACK SCREEN

VOICEOVER

Segments of POST-HEYSEL speeches on hooliganism from Thatcher, Evans, Croker, etc. News reports of trouble.

FADE IN:

MONTAGE: CHRONOLOGICAL film of hooliganism from the mid-late 80's up to recent. Include England games in Europe, EURO 96, Charleroi. Marseille, Arsenal in Copenhagen, etc.

Voiceover continues.

FADE OUT:

EXT. TUBE STATION - AFTERNOON

VOICEOVER

Continues.

A man steps out of the tube station and lights a cigarette. He is dressed from head to toe in dark CASUAL FOOTBALL CLOTHING.

We follow him as walks briskly along the busy street. It is full of football fans and police. He nods in the direction of people who acknowledge him as he passes. Occasionally, he exchanges greetings and shakes hands. He's obviously well known, the TOP DOG.

He approaches a pub -The COCKERELL- and heads for the front door.

VOICEOVER (

(End of a speech) 'It never went away'. Fades to silence.

*
*

INT. THE COCKERELL - CONTINUOUS

The pub is PACKED with football lads. NOISE. He is greeted by everyone. Hand shakes, banter.

He heads for the bar and without breaking stride. Climbs up and stands on it. He turns, REVEAL: BILLY EVANS (34).

Everyone turns to look at him as he begins to chant:

BILLY
Everywhere we go-o
People wanna know-o
Who the 'ell we are-r
So we gotta tell 'em
We're the Acton Casuals
This is how we ro-oll
And if you wanna argue, come and
'ave a go-o!
AC!
AC!
AC!

As he sings, everyone joins in. He smiles and jumps down. The mood in the pub is RAMPED UP. BUZZING.

Around him are four men. His best mate and right-hand man HAWK (34), PJ (35), STRETCH (34) and COD (35). They are all dressed in CASUAL GEAR. They are THE MAIN FACES and held in reverence by everyone.

They look at him, smiling.

BILLY
Alright boys.... Hawk!

*
*

PJ returns with a handful of bottles and dishes them out. BILLY looks around. He spots a man -TUBBY (35)- and gestures him over.

BILLY
I thought you had a meet sorted
with Villa?

TUBBY
Old Bill had them all wrapped up
when we got there.
(beat)
Sorry Billy.

BILLY shakes his head.

BILLY
That explain all the uniform
outside.
(beat - to Tubby)
Don't worry about it Tubby. You
know what Old Bill are like these
days.

HAWK
Biggest firm of the lot.

*

PJ

Yeah well, Knowing Villa, first thing they did when they got off the train was look for plod to hold their hands anyway. Fucking two-bob firm.

*

TUBBY

Not like the old days eh?

*

HAWK

Thank fuck for away days, that's all I can say. Much more fun.

*

BILLY

Ain't that the bloody truth bruv.

BILLY nods in the direction of a youth who has climbed onto a table. They all turn, smiling. As the youth starts to sing, as he does so, everyone else joins in. The BUZZ.

YOUTH

Oh North London,
is wonderful,
Oh North London is wonderful,
it's full of tits, fanny and the
Tottenham,
Oh North London is wonderful
(beat)
Yid Army, Yid Army!

BILLY and HAWK carry on their conversation under the song.
BILLY turns to Hawk and smiles.

*

*

BILLY

Listen, Hawk..talking about away days, we've got some big 'uns coming up. Might be a good idea to get the lads together one night. Get our shit together.

*

HAWK

How about Thursday?

BILLY

Sweet. Not here though. I'm getting sick and fucking tired of Old Bill being one step ahead of everything. We need to shake it up a bit.

HAWK

Where then?

BILLY

I dunno, how about The Saint George?

HAWK

What your uncles place? Christ,
we ain't been there for a while.
You sure Sal won't slit your
throat?

BILLY

Guess we'll find out Thursday
won't we.

HAWK nods. BILLY thumps him on the arm and grins. He turns
to the rest of the group.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Come on then. Who's round is it?

FADE OUT:

INT. RANGE ROVER - LATER

BILLY is driving. HAWK is asleep in the passenger seat. The
phone rings.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Hello Missus Evans. To what do I
owe this pleasure?

SAMANTHA (O.C.)

Where are you gorgeous?

BILLY

Just dropping Hawk off. Be about
twenty minutes. Why?

SAMANTHA (O.C.)

(flirty)

How much d'you love me?

BILLY laughs.

BILLY

What do you want?

SAMANTHA (O.C.)

Mushroom foo yung. I'm desperate!

BILLY

How desperate?

SAMANTHA (O.C.)

(laughing)

Just do it mush. I'll make it
worth your while.

The phone clicks dead. BILLY glances at Hawk then punches
him on the arm.

BILLY
Oi, fuck face. You're home.

HAWK Wakes.

HAWK
Shit, sorry mate. I'm knackered.

BILLY
What time you at work in the morning?

HAWK
(flat)
I'm not. Got the day off.

BILLY glances at him as he pulls up at the kerb.

BILLY
Lucky fucker. I gotta be in the west End at ten. Some geezer wants me to buy his Bentley.

*
*

HAWK
Christ, it's tough at the top.

BILLY
It will be for him when I tell him what I'm offering.

HAWK jumps out of the car.

*

BILLY
Right, see you Thursday. Say hi to the missus for me.

*

HAWK
Yeah right, She'll love that!

*

BILLY
(laughing)
Go on, piss off.

*

BILLY holds out his hand. HAWK takes it.

CUT TO:

INT. CHINESE TAKEAWAY - MINUTES LATER.

BILLY is sitting playing with his phone. Behind the counter, a CHINESE GIRL is sitting watching TV.

The only other people in the room are two CHAVS PAULY 20 and LEON 18. The eldest is on the phone. AGGRESSIVE. HYPER. He feeds a fruit machine as he talks. LEON watches him.

*
*
*

PAULY *
(into phone)
Yeah, well that ain't what he *
said to me. Well I'm telling you *
bruv he's a lying bastard!

He kicks the machine.

PAULY (CONT'D) *
What the fuck's wrong with this
machine?
(into phone)
Listen, you tell him if he thinks
he can take the piss...

He thumps the machine HARD. Then puts more money in. The two CHAV'S stare intently at the wheels.

BILLY looks up at them then glances at the girl. She catches his eye, he winks, she smiles.

PAULY (CONT'D) *
(into phone)
Yeah, well you better fuckin' be
there right.
(to self)
For fucks sake! This fucking
machine's bent! Thieving bastard
chinks!
(into phone)
I ain't joking you wanker. You *
better fucking be there.

CHAV 1 turns to glare at the GIRL but catches BILLY staring at them.

PAULY *
(to Billy)
What's your fucking problem?

BILLY eyeballs the two CHAVS then smiles, shakes his head, stands and smiles at him.

BILLY
(to Girl)
Just going for a smoke love. I'll
be back in a mo.

LEON *
(to Billy)
Tosser.

Without turning round, BILLY exits. The CHAVS laugh.

EXT. CHINESE TAKEAWAY - MOMENTS LATER

BILLY lights a cigarette and stares up at the sky. He turns to stare through that window. The CHAVS are abusing the CHINESE GIRL.

BILLY watches, irritated.

INT. CHINESE TAKEAWAY - CONTINUOUS

The older CHAV is still ranting into the phone as the girl places a bag of food in front of him. He begins to look through it. *

PAULY
(into phone)
Don't piss me about. I told you
before what... *

CHAV 1 stops talking. He digs in his bag again.

PAULY
Where's my pancake rolls? *

GIRL
(scared)
I'm sorry, I... *

PAULY
For fucks sake, how difficult is
it? Stupid chink bitch! *

CHAV 1 slams his bag on the counter. *

PAULY
Fucking shithole. I'll be
outside. *

The older CHAV exits.

EXT. CHINESE TAKEAWAY - CONTINUOUS

BILLY flicks his cigarette and walks toward the door. PAULY eyeballs him again. *

PAULY
Don't eyeball me you wanker! *

BILLY stops and smiles. He EXPLODES. A Punch to the throat. The CHAV drops his food and YELPS. BILLY punches him again, this time in the face. Then he pulls the CHAV to his feet and shoves him back against the window.

INSIDE, panic. The LEON is shouting. He runs across to the door and locks it. COOKS come out of the kitchen to see what's happening. One carries a bag of food. *

OUTSIDE: BILLY pushes PAULY back against the window for a second time. *

BILLY
It's about time you learnt some
fucking manners sunshine.

The CHAV gasps for breath and staggers forward, holding his throat. BILLY sizes him up then HEADBUTTS him back against the window. It EXPLODES. The CHAV falls through it.

BILLY tries the door. LOCKED. He climbs through the window, steps over LEON and walks over to the counter. He pulls out his wallet and hands the girl a WAD OF CASH from his wallet and smiles. COOL. *

BILLY
Take the day off tomorrow and get
the window fixed OK.

BILLY throws a look at PAULY then picks up his bag of food, looks inside and looks up. *

BILLY
Did you put any serviettes in
here?

The GIRL hands BILLY a pile of tissues. He smiles and heads for the door. It is locked. BILLY unlocks it and exits.

The phone rings.

GIRL
(into phone)
Hello, May Fu takeaway.

FADE OUT:

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The room is expensively and immaculately furnished. BILLY and his wife SAMANTHA (32, blonde, pretty) are sitting on the sofa. They have finished eating.

SAMANTHA
What are you smiling at? You look
like you lost a fiver and found a
tenner.

BILLY
I'm just working out how you're
going to pay me for that.

SAMANTHA
(laughing)
Oh is that right?

BILLY
(cheeky)
Oh yeah. You're even sexier egg
flavoured.

SAMANTHA
Don't be disgusting. Oh and while
I remember, I'm popping over to
see Julie tomorrow.

BILLY sighs, KNOWING. He stands up.

BILLY
I'm gonna check on the boys then
have a shower.

SAMANTHA stands and moves over to him. She looks at his
face and notices stains on his clothes and some marks on
his face. BLOOD. She runs her finger over them. GENTLE.

SAMANTHA
Have a shower first OK.

BILLY takes her in his arms.

BILLY
You're seriously fit, d'you know
that?

SAMANTHA
And put all your clothes in the
wash.

BILLY half smiles, nods and walks out. SAMANTHA watches him
for a second and then begins clearing the plates.

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - LATE AFTERNOON

The pub is old fashioned. Dark, dusky and mostly empty. In
the corner, a large screen TV is showing SKY NEWS. The
walls behind the bar are peppered with TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR
memorabilia.

BILLY enters and after pausing and looking around, walks
over to the bar where SALLY (58, Short, blonde, brassy,
tough) is standing. They stare at each other, she folds her
arms across her chest.

SALLY
What the bloody hell do you want?

Before BILLY can answer, STEVE (59) appears behind the bar.

STEVE
Billy! Long time no see.

BILLY
Hello Steve.

They shake hands and STEVE begins pouring a pint. SALLY is still throwing daggers.

STEVE
So how's life out in the sticks?

BILLY
(laughing)
Barnet is hardly the bloody sticks.

STEVE
You still got the garage?

BILLY
Yeah, doing OK as it happens.
Listen, I'm meeting some mates here later. OK to use upstairs?

SALLY
(angry)
You better not be thinking about dealing in my pub again?

BILLY
That was years ago Sal. I ain't touched any of that shit for ages.

SALLY glares at him.

BILLY (CONT'D)
On my boys eyes.

SALLY glances over BILLY's shoulder. Two burly men have entered. They walk straight toward the bar. The mood changes. Trouble.

MAN 1
Afternoon.

*

SALLY looks to Steve.

*

SALLY
(surly)
You can deal with these two.

*

STEVE leads MAN 1 through to the back of the corridor behind the bar. The other stays where he is staring at BILLY who blanks him.

*

*

BILLY watches as STEVE hands over a wad of cash to MAN 1, He knows exactly what's going on! The MAN smiles and stuffs the cash in his pocket.

*

*

*

BILLY returns to his pint as the two men exit.

*

BILLY
So how long's that been going on?

SALLY
What?

BILLY
Don't treat me like an idiot sall'.

SALLY
You know what it's like round here. It's a legitimate business expense.

BILLY
How much?

SALLY
Two fifty a week. For that we get to keep the windows.

BILLY
Who are they?

STEVE
We only see them two but they work for Mickey James.

BILLY
(surprised)
I thought he was inside.

STEVE
Got out about a six or seven months ago.

BILLY
He got a toe in all the pubs round here then?

STEVE
Seems like it. I know he's skimming from a few in Camden and a couple in Kilburn.

BILLY
Surprised the paddy's haven't put the block on that. They used to have Kilburn tight as a drum.

STEVE shrugs his shoulders.

STEVE
Different times.

STEVE moves to the other end of the bar to serve two young women. BILLY turns to SALLY who is refilling the shelves.

BILLY
You don't have to take it Sal.
Say the word and I'll put the AC
mark on this pub.

SALLY
Then what?

BILLY
They won't come near you again.

SALLY
Nice idea Billy. But this ain't a
game. People like that don't piss
about.

BILLY
You think I do?

SALLY glances along the bar at STEVE. *

BILLY
Say the word Sal.

SALLY turns back to face him. A half smile on her face, her
eyes blazing. She reaches out and gently strokes BILLY's
face. Then she gently slaps him.

SALLY
It's good to see you Billy.
(beat)
But you're still a little shit!

INT. UPSTAIRS ROOM - THE SAINT GEORGE - LATER

In the room are BILLY, HAWK, PJ, STRETCH, TUBBY and COD.
The main faces of the AC.

HAWK
So that's then. We're sorted.
Anything else?

PJ
What the fuck's wrong with you
Billy? You been quiet all night.

The room falls into silence. All eyes on BILLY.

BILLY
I've got some business. It ain't
strictly football but it does
concern The AC. And this place.

STRETCH
This place? It's a shithole.

BILLY
Maybe, but it's my aunt and
uncles shithole and someone's
putting the squeeze on it.

HAWK
What you sayin'?

BILLY glances around the room.

BILLY
What I'm saying is that this
place is now the official home of
The AC.

COD
Who decided that then?

BILLY
I did. Anyone got any problem
with it?

BILLY looks around the room. Nothing.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Good. Now, first thing we gotta
do is sort out these chancers
draining the till.

BILLY smiles. *

BILLY
I want some troops here next
Thursday. Lot's of 'em.

INT. NAIL BAR - AFTERNOON

SAMANTHA is sitting next to JULIE (32, pretty and heavily
pregnant). They are being pampered.

JULIE
D'you know I can't remember when
I last had my nails done. It's so
nice to feel a bit girlie again.
(beat)
Thanks hunny.

SAMANTHA
Don't be daft. And you look...

JULIE
(interrupting)
Don't say glowing for gods sake.
Graham says it all the time.

SAMANTHA
I was going to say gorgeous.

JULIE
I look like a house.

SAMANTHA
You don't. How's Graham been?

JULIE
He's OK. Bit stressed since he
lost his job but what can you do?

SAMANTHA
(shocked)
Graham, lost his job? Why didn't
you say anything?

JULIE shrugs her shoulders. Embarrassed.

JULIE
Something'll turn up.

SAMANTHA
Look I know you and Billy don't
exactly see eye to eye but I
could always ask... *
*
*

JULIE shakes her head.

JULIE
He doesn't want Billy to know.
Besides it's bad enough that
they're at football all the
bloody time. Can you imagine what
it'd be like if they worked
together? *

SAMANTHA smiles. KNOWING.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Mind you, the way it's going,
even that might have to go soon.

SAMANTHA
Things aren't that tough are
they?

JULIE
Not yet but...
Oh you little bugger. I swear to
god, if peanut here kicks me one
more time today... *
(beat)
Did I tell you he wants to call
it Glenn? After Glenn Hoddle.

SAMANTHA
(laughing)
What's if it's a girl?

JULIE

He says that doesn't matter
because Glenn is also a girls
name. Glenn Close... Fatal
Attraction.

(beat)

Bloody idiot. Can you imagine?

The both laugh. Happy.

FADE OUT:

EXT. THE SAINT GEORGE - EVENING

A dark BMW pulls up outside the pub. The two burly men get
out. A third climbs out of the back. Smaller but clearly a
nasty piece of work. MICKEY JAMES (36)

Across the road, PJ lurks in the shadows and puts his phone
to his ear.

PJ

(into phone)

Lift off.

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - CONTINUOUS

The three men enter and walk straight to the bar. It is
sparsely populated. STEVE acknowledges them.

MICKEY

So, what's so important?

STEVE

Come through to upstairs.

He leads MICKEY and MAN 2 through and up the stairs. MAN 1
remains downstairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS ROOM - THE SAINT GEORGE - CONTINUOUS

REVEAL: The room contains about ten men. BILLY is standing
facing the door. The HEAVY THUMP of approaching footsteps
smashes the silence. BILLY lights the cigarette hanging
from his mouth

*

The door bursts open. STEVE enters and melts into the
shadows. MICKEY and MAN 2 follow. The door is pushed shut
behind him. MICKEY glances around the room, sees BILLY and
smiles. ARROGANT.

*

BILLY draws heavily on his cigarette.

BILLY

Hello Mickey. Long time no see.

MICKEY

Billy Evans, This is all a bit
Lock, Stock ain't it?

*
*

(beat)

So what the fuck's this all
about?

BILLY

This place. As of last night,
it's ours.

MICKEY

What d'you mean, ours?

BILLY

The AC's.

MICKEY

(scoffs)

The Acton Casuals! Fuck me, ain't
no one told you boys yet, all
that bollocks died out years ago.
It's a fuckin' joke now.

BILLY stares at him emotionless.

BILLY

We ain't laughing.

MICKEY

Listen, this is grown up stuff
right? You step on my toes,
that's disrespectful. I've got a
reputation to consider.

BILLY

So have I. The AC's.

MICKEY

Looks like you've got a bit of a
problem then.

BILLY

(laughing)

No Mickey. Not me, you. You've
got a problem.

MICKEY

(sneering)

Really? How'd you make that out?

BILLY pulls out another cigarette.

BILLY

You ever seen a football mob
trash a pub Mickey? Takes about
two minutes.

BILLY lights his cigarette and exhales slowly.

BILLY (CONT'D)
You come near the Saint George
again and we'll blitz two of your
places. Three if I'm in a bad
mood.

MICKEY laughs. Smug.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Every time I get a sniff of you
near here it'll be the same. Then
we'll start on your clubs. Let's
see what that does to your
reputation.

MAN 2
You little shit. I oughta tear
your fucking head off.

The room tenses. MICKEY holds up a hand. MAN 2 relaxes.
BILLY laughs.

BILLY
Does he get a treat for doing
that?
(beat)
All I want is this place left
alone. That's it.

MICKEY glares at BILLY. Then smiles. EVIL.

MICKEY
I hope you realise what you and
your er, boys are getting
yourself into.

MICKEY stands for a second then turns and exits. MAN 2
glares at BILLY then follows. He catches sight of STEVE in
the corner, SMILES then WINKS. EVIL.

MAN 2 exits.

POV: MICKEY. He bursts into the bar. It is PACKED SOLID
with LADS. They all turn to stare at him then start to
chant.

CHANT
AC! AC! AC!

MICKEY looks at MAN 1 who shrugs. ANGRY he storms through
the mob and exits. MAN 1 and MAN 2 follow.

EXT. THE SAINT GEORGE - CONTINUOUS

The three men exit. They freeze.

Spread across the opposite side of the road are another mob of lads.

CHANT
AC! AC! AC!

The three men climb into their car and speed away.

INT. UPSTAIRS ROOM - THE SAINT GEORGE - CONTINUOUS

The sound of chanting can be heard. COD is staring out the window.

COD
That's them fucked off.

The room relaxes.

STRETCH
Bunch of wankers.

BILLY is still quiet, brooding....

TUBBY
You alright Billy.

BILLY
I could do with a beer I know that.

STEVE
(nervous)
So what happens now Billy? What happens when they come back and there's none of your lads here?

BILLY thinks for a moment....

BILLY
Don't worry they won't be back here, it wont be you they'll be coming for!

BILLY smiles.

BILLY
Welcome to the new and official home of The AC.

The room ERUPTS as STEVE looks on.

FADE TO BLACK.

PITCH BLACK.

SUDDENLY, BILLY YELPS IN PAIN.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

BILLY opens his eyes to find ALFIE 9 pummeling him. He wrestles with him for a second. They laugh. *

SAMANTHA is standing by the door carrying a cup. *

SAMANTHA

OK that's enough. Alfie, bathroom. *

(to Billy)

And you're late.

BILLY

They must be punished!

SAMANTHA

I said enough! Christ it's like having three kids.

BILLY releases him and he sends ALFIE on his way. As he exits, BILLY falls back onto the bed clutching his groin. *

BILLY

Bloody hell they got me right in the balls! *

SAMANTHA places the cup on the bedside table. BILLY glances up at her and smiles.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Fancy kissing them better?

SAMANTHA raises an eyebrow. She checks the door is closed then saunters over to BILLY. SAMANTHA leans in and snogs BILLY then whispers *

SAMANTHA

You wish. I've got a ton of stuff to do. *

SAMANTHA laughs and exits. BILLY watches her go and smiles to himself.

BILLY

(calling)

It's a good job you're a looker.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

And it's a good job you've got money!

BILLY settles back on his pillow and smiles. CONTENT.

INT. SNOOKER HALL - AFTERNOON

MAN 1 and MAN 2 walk through toward the office. They knock on the door.

INT. SNOOKER HALL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY has a girl bent over the desk and is screwing her aggressively from behind.

As he shouts, he carries on thrusting. *

MICKEY
Piss off! I'm busy!

MAN 1 (O.C.)
It's me Mickey.

MICKEY
What the fuck d'you want?

MAN 1 (O.C.)
The job, it's done.

MICKEY smiles. The girl begins to groan. MICKEY thrusts harder. BRUTAL. She squeals, he orgasms.

MICKEY
Fuck!

MICKEY pulls his trousers up and opens the door. The girl is still sprawled across the desk. WASTED.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
No trouble?

MAN 1 shakes his head.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
(smiles)
Cool.

MICKEY walks out of the office. As he leaves he stops and gestures at the girl.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
Help yourself. She won't mind.

MICKEY exits.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - BACKROOM - LATER

STEVE is sitting in an armchair. He is shaken up and holding a cloth to the side of his head. One side of his head is swollen beyond recognition, his arm in a sling. Next to him, SALLY looks both anxious and furious. BILLY looks worried. STEVE talks through his blooded teeth. *

STEVE
I'm fine, stop bloody going on woman. *

SALLY looks at BILLY. ANGRY.

SALLY

What did I tell you? You can't
piss about with this lot.

(beat)

Christ, I must have been bloody
stupid... Look at the state of
him.

*
*

BILLY

(thoughtful)

No, it was me who was stupid Sal.
I thought if anything Mickey'd
come after me, not come back
here.

BILLY glances at his watch.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Look I gotta shoot. You sure
you're OK?

STEVE looks up and nods. BILLY glances at SALLY and nods at
her to follow.

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - BAR - CONTINUOUS

BILLY leads SALLY out into the bar. The barmaid is still
cleaning up broken glass from smashed optics and a broken
mirror.

BILLY (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry Sal. If there's
anything you need...

SALLY

What I need is an easy life
Billy. Understood?

BILLY nods. He hugs SALLY.

BILLY

Leave that to me.

EXT. THE SAINT GEORGE - MINUTES LATER.

BILLY steps out into the sunshine. He turns, looks at the
front of the pub and then pulls his phone from his pocket.

BILLY

(to self)

Right you piss taking wanker. If
that's how you wanna play it.

INT. RANGE ROVER - EVENING SNOOKER HALL. *

BILLY and PJ are sitting in silence. BILLY glances at his watch then over at the snooker hall. *

BILLY
Showtime.

BILLY and PJ climb out of the car. PURPOSEFUL.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET THE PARADISE- SAME TIME *

HAWK checks his watch and start walking BRISKLY along a street. With him are STRETCH, TUBBY, COD and three UNDER 5's. They are all wearing dark clothing, dark glasses and baseball caps. *

CUT TO:

INT. SNOOKER HALL - MOMENTS LATER

The hall is busy. BILLY and PJ walk through the tables toward the bar.

The barman approaches. IRISH.

BILLY
Two Bud's please fella.

BILLY and PJ look around as the barman serves them.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Busy tonight.

BARMAN
Yeah, mostly new faces. *

PJ laughs. BILLY smiles and pulls out his phone. He dials. *

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET THE PARADISE- SAME TIME *

HAWK and his group turn a corner. A short way ahead of them is a small strip club. THE PARADISE. The frontage all glass and neon.

They increase their pace.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PARADISE - UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY is sitting in an upstairs private booth, he is with two strippers. They are both WASTED and MICKEY is not far behind. *

One of the girls is lying on her back on a coffee table as Mickey does two lines of coke that are laid out on one of the strippers breasts. He bends down and snorts them. His phone rings, he looks at it then sinks back into his chair. *

MICKEY
(smarmy)
Mister Evans. What can I do for you? *

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET THE PARADISE- CONTINUOUS *

HAWK and his group break into a trot. Baseball bats appear from sleeves.

CUT TO:

INT. SNOOKER HALL - CONTINUOUS

BILLY
(into phone)
I told you if you what would happen if you went near the Saint George. Well have a listen to what your worst fucking nightmare sounds like. *

BILLY holds the phone above his head then lets out a loud whistle. *

SUDDENLY, the room explodes into mayhem as the lads playing snooker start to blitz the place. BILLY watches it unfold for a second and then walks through the melee toward the door, still holding the phone above his head. GLASS SMASHING, SHOUTING, BAIZE RIPPING. *

INT. THE PARADISE - SAME TIME

MICKEY sits up. He stares at his phone, PUZZLED. *

STRIPPER 1
What's up? *

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PARADISE - CONTINUOUS

HAWK and his lads run at the front of The Paradise. STRETCH batters the bouncer on the door with a baseball bat as the others run past and inside.

BREAKING GLASS. SCREAMS, PANIC. Semi-naked women and men run out into the street.

INT. THE PARADISE - UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY hears the commotion downstairs. He jumps up, pushing one of the strippers to the floor. He runs out of the booth and down the stairs but stops half way down. It's MAYHEM.

The screaming and panic continue as the bar is blitzed. Flares are lit, blue smoke bellows out and begins to fill the room. Men and semi-naked women run frantically around looking for escape. A stripper runs up the stairs and tries to get past MICKEY but he pushes her back down. FURIOUS.

SUDDENLY, MICKEY see's HAWK appear from the smoke.

HAWK
(shouting)
Let's go! Go!

HAWK turns and vanishes into the smoke. MICKEY rushes after him, shoving people out of the way. ANGRY, HYPER. He bursts out into the open air.

INT. SNOOKER HALL. *

The snooker hall is still being torn apart. BILLY is in the thick of it. *

EXT. THE PARADISE - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY looks frantically around. The street is full of strippers, crying and frightened. A few men sit on the kerb bleeding. Shocked.

MICKEY looks desperately for HAWK but he and the AC have vanished.

MICKEY
(screaming)
Bastards!

EXT. SNOOKER HALL - CONTINUOUS

BILLY walks out and stands on the front step. The noise can still be heard from inside.

BILLY
(into phone)
I told you , two of yours for one
of ours. *

BILLY hangs up. *

EXT. THE PARADISE. *

MICKEY lets out a primal scream as he is left standing outside the strip club, coloured smoke still pouring from its broken windows. THE CAMERA cranes up high. *

FADE TO BLACK. *

EXT. EVANS MOTORS - MORNING

BILLY is standing in his lot talking to a customer. A dark BMW pulls into the car park. MICKEY gets out. FURIOUS.

BILLY excuses himself and walks toward him. MICKEY approaches, BRISKLY. HYPER. He SHOVES BILLY backwards. Throughout, MICKEY has lost it. BILLY doesn't react at all but simply keeps eye contact. *

MICKEY

You fucking asshole! What the fuck d'you think you're playing at?

MICKEY shoves BILLY again. GOADING.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

D'you think you can total my places and I'm just gonna roll over and let you mug me off?

(beat)

What d'you take me for? Some two bob fucking wanker?

Another shove. HARDER. BILLY's customers look on horrified then walk away. *

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Who the fuck d'you think you are anyway? You and your little fucking gang! You're a fucking joke! A fucking JOKE!

(beat)

Come on you cunt! You think you're a fucking big man! You and me, let's fucking go! COME ON!

(beat)

I'll break your fucking back you wanker! COME ON!

MICKEY pulls back his fist but BILLY doesn't flinch. MICKEY stops and glances around. Punters are watching. Mechanics and salesmen approaching. He shoves BILLY again, slamming him against a car. MICKEY comes close. Noses almost touching.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

You wanna war you cunt, I'll give you a fucking war.

(MORE)

MICKEY (CONT'D)
You got no idea of the shit storm
you've walked into.

MICKEY turns and walks back toward his car. BILLY doesn't move but watches him leave, BLANK. Slowly, a SMILE creeps across his face. GOTCHA.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. SNOOKER HALL - LATER

MICKEY walks into the snooker hall. He looks around. Cleaners are cleaning.

MICKEY
For fucks sake!

BARMAN
Mickey?

MICKEY walks over to the barman who nods in the direction of the office door. MICKEY looks puzzled and walks across.

INT. SNOOKER HALL - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY enters. Sitting in a chair is a large SINISTER looking man dressed in a black suit - PATRICK WATSON (35).
dripping with malice. *
*

WATSON looks up and smiles as MICKEY enters. MICKEY looks anxious.

MICKEY
Pat. Good to see you.

WATSON
What's going on Mickey?

MICKEY
Just a little problem with some
football hooligans, it's nothing
I can't handle.

WATSON
It doesn't look so little to me.

MICKEY
Trust me, I'll deal with it.

WATSON smiles and stands. As he does so MICKEY shrinks back against the wall. FEAR.

WATSON
You're doing a good job Mickey
but you know the er, sensitivity
of our situation... You're not
our only investment. *
*
(MORE)

WATSON (cont'd)
so don't go bringing problems we
don't need. Understand?

MICKEY
Totally. Sorry.

WATSON
Smooth waters Mickey. Always
safest.

WATSON smiles and exits. MICKEY slumps into a chair.
RELIEF.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

BILLY is standing in a doorway staring at one of his sons
who is fast asleep. SAMANTHA slides up behind him and puts
her arm around his waist.

SAMANTHA
You OK?

BILLY
Yeah, just thinking that's all.

SAMANTHA
Hey, it's me you're talking to
Evans.

BILLY turns and embraces her.

BILLY
Honest. Just something at work.

She smiles and pecks him on the lips.

SAMANTHA
Don't be long. You're tea will
get cold.

SAMANTHA exits. BILLY turns back to his son but he is
staring into space.

EXT. EVANS MOTORS - MORNING

BILLY and HAWK walk out of the showroom and move through
the cars.

HAWK
So what d'you think he's gonna
do?

BILLY
I dunno. But I got knocking on
for half a million quids worth of
stock here.
(beat)
If I were him...

Dawn appears at the showroom entrance.

DAWN
(calling)
Billy! You're wanted.

He waves an acknowledgment at her.

HAWK
Listen, you sure you've not
bitten off more than you can
chew?

BILLY
Don't matter if I have. We back
down now and we're fucked.
(beat)
And we ain't ever backed away
from a row yet have we?

HAWK
Yeah but this ain't football is
it.

DAWN
(calling)
Billy! It's urgent.

BILLY
Jesus Christ, you'd think I
worked for her not the other way
round.

BILLY begins walking back toward the showroom. HAWK follows.

HAWK *
So what you gonna do?

BILLY *
Well I've had an idea for a new *
business. That's what I wanted to *
talk to you about.

HAWK
Oh yeah?

BILLY
How d'you fancy coming to work
for me? Well, not for, with.

HAWK *
You what?

BILLY eyeballs him.

BILLY
Mate, I know the score. I know
you're out of work!

*
*

HAWK
(embarrassed)
How d'you find out?

BILLY
Julie told Sam the other day.
Look, let's not make a fucking
deal out of it alright?
(beat)
You need a job, I want you as a
partner. So what d'you reckon?

*

FADE OUT:

INT. HAWK'S HOUSE - LATER

HAWK is sitting on the sofa. CONTRITE. JULIE is sitting at
the table. Arms folded.

HAWK
So what d'you think?

JULIE looks at him. Blank.

JULIE
You... working for Billy.
Seriously?

HAWK
Not for, with... We'd be partners
in a new security company. He
puts up the cash, I do the work.

*
*

JULIE
But what do you know about
security?

HAWK
Nothing. But I don't need to, we
just hire people who do. Honestly
sweetheart, it's a no brainer.
D'you know there ain't a single
company round here offering
security for car lots.

JULIE
But Graham, I...

HAWK
Billy's already got a few mates
in the trade wanting to take us
on.

JULIE stares at HAWK. BLANK.

HAWK (CONT'D)

Look, I know you don't like the idea but in case you hadn't noticed, the offers aren't exactly flooding in and what with peanut due...

HAWK suddenly looks desperate. Vulnerable. JULIE looks at him, she softens.

JULIE

Promise me one thing, that this is legal. Cause if it's not...

HAWK

I swear. Totally. I wouldn't do it otherwise, you know that.

She looks at him for a second and smiles. Relaxed.

JULIE

OK, if you think it's a good idea.

(beat)

But I still think Billy's an arsehole.

HAWK jumps up and excitedly embraces JULIE. She doesn't smile.

MONTAGE of HAWK setting up business: HAWK going into various locations, bank, lawyers, garages. Collecting van sign written 'AC SECURITY LTD', Shaking hands with owners, collecting cash accompanied by various AC lads. Leaving AC boys behind on the car lots... Marking off collection days on a calendar. Cash going into a safe. Two AC lads are suited and uncomfortably booted outside BILLYS showroom on duty. Two men are fitting extra CCTV cameras. A smiling Billy shakes hands on another deal. Hawk watches on.

*
*
*
*
*
*

INT. HAWKS HOUSE - LATER

*

HAWK enters. JULIE is in the living room. She looks huge, close to dropping. He walks across and kisses her.

HAWK

How you doing beautiful?

JULIE

I'm OK. I've not done anything for dinner though. I've been stuck here all bloody day.

HAWK

(laughs)

That's OK. I'll sort something out. D'you want tea?

HAWK heads for the kitchen.

INT. HAWKS HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

HAWK enters. A large bouquet of flowers is on the side.

HAWK (CONT'D)
These are nice. Who're they from?

JULIE
Someone called Mickey. I guessed
he was a mate of yours. There's a
card there. Oh, and can you out
'em in water?

HAWK FREEZES for a second. He looks at the card -FROM
MICKEY. *

HAWK stares at it for a second then switches the kettle on.
With a glance toward the living room, he takes out his
phone and heads for the back door.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

BILLY is listening intently. SAMANTHA is busy making
dinner.

BILLY
(into phone)
OK mate, sounds like our mutual
friend needs a little reminder.
(beat)
No that's sweet, leave it with
me.
(beat)
Yeah, I'll see you at the game
then. We'll talk more OK?

BILLY cancels the call and smiles at SAMANTHA.

SAMANTHA
Everything OK?

BILLY
Yeah, just Hawk letting me know
he's off collecting in the
morning so I'm meeting him at the
game.

SAMANTHA
How's he doing with the job?

BILLY
Better than I could have hoped
for.

(MORE)

BILLY (cont'd)
I tell you, I mean it aint been
long, he's making us a bloody
fortune.

*
*

(beat)
Actually, I just need to ring
someone. Back in a mo.

BILLY walks out of the kitchen. He dials.

BILLY (CONT'D)
PJ, it's me. Get the lads to the
pub early tomorrow. I need a
word.

FADE OUT:

EXT. THE SAINT GEORGE - SATURDAY MORNING

*

The bar is rammed. The noise CRAZY. BILLY enters. As
always, they are greeted with reverence by everyone who
sees them. He heads for the bar where PJ is waiting.

BILLY
Who's here?

PJ
Pretty much everyone except Hawk.

BILLY
He's not coming. He's got work on
this morning. Come on.

BILLY leads PJ through the bar and out toward the stairs.

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - UPSTAIRS ROOM - EVENING

The room is full of the usual suspects plus a few others.

STRETCH
So you want us to go up to Old
Trafford on Saturday mobbed up
and put on a show.

The room falls into silence. All eyes on BILLY.

BILLY
That's exactly what I want. It's
time we had a big day out and let
people know the AC can still take
it to anyone if we fancy it. OK?

The room erupts. Excited. BILLY and PJ glance at each other
and smile. After a few seconds BILLY calls for quiet.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Now with Hawk's missus due to drop any day, he ain't gonna be there so I've asked PJ to step up. Everyone OK with that?

SILENCE. BILLY nods.

PJ

Thanks lads. Right, now if we're gonna do this properly we need as many lads up there as possible and we want them taking liberties.

BILLY

The main thing is that we make a show of trying to get to their top faces. If we can actually get something sorted, all the better.

STRETCH

Never do it. Old bill will be all over them like a fucking rash.

BILLY

Maybe, maybe not. But whatever happens I don't want us coming out of this looking like some two-bob firm so that means avoiding the old bill for as long as possible. Once they get on to us, it'll be game over.

TUBBY

Who else are we gonna bump into on the way?

A number of lads pull out phones and begin tapping away.

PJ

City are at Sunderland so they'll be out the way.

STRETCH

Rent boys are at Villa, Brum are at home, Millwall are at Leicester. Apart from that, it's two bob stuff.

COD

Cockney Reds on the train should be fun.

BILLY

OK, so let's pull this together properly lads.

(MORE)

BILLY (cont'd)
But if anything happens to let
the Mancs claim a result, I'll be
very unhappy.

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - DOWNSTAIRS BAR - LATER

The bar is packed with excited lads. BILLY and PJ are
leaning against the bar.

PJ
I hope to fuck you know what
you're doing.

BILLY
(smiling)
Have I ever called it wrong
before?

PJ
Nope. That's what worries me.

BILLY smiles.

BILLY
There's one more thing. D'you
remember Dan the scrappie?

PJ
Yeah, he's still got his breakers
yard in Islington. *
(beat - puzzled) *
Why?

BILLY smiles. BROAD. *

FADE OUT:

INT. EVANS MOTORS - HAWKS OFFICE - MORNING

HAWK is on his phone. He scribbles on a post-it.

HAWK
You sure that's Mickey's home
address? *
(beat) *
Sweet. I owe you mate.

HAWK puts the phone down, grabs the note and exits.

INT. EVANS MOTORS - BILLY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

HAWK enters. He hands BILLY the note.

BILLY
How'd you get it?

HAWK

Mate of mine works at the council. Got his address off the electoral register.

BILLY picks up the phone and begins to text.

BILLY

So let's have some fun with our Mister James shall we.

He finishes and puts the phone down.

FADE OUT:

*

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

MICKEY'S BMW sits by the side of the road.

A bulky shaven headed man -DAN (46)- walks up to it. He glances around and breaks in. Within a few seconds, the car is driven away at speed.

EXT. EVANS MOTORS - REAR - AFTERNOON

BILLY and DAN are standing beside a car transporter. The BMW is being unloaded.

DAN

Nice motor that. I've stuck in a new lock set like you asked.

BILLY

You're a good man Dan.

DAN

No worries. Always up for a bit of repo work.

BILLY hands DAN an envelope. DAN hands him the keys and then climbs into his truck.

BILLY

I'll be in touch.

The truck exits. BILLY tosses the key's in his hand and laughs to himself.

INT. HAWK'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

JULIE is in bed, propped up on some pillows. HAWK enters.

HAWK

You need anything?

JULIE

Just this bloody baby out of me.

HAWK
Poor you. I feel totally useless.

JULIE
(smiles)
You are.
(beat - sighs)
Christ, I've got another week of
this yet.

HAWK climbs into bed and props himself up on one elbow. He gently strokes her bump and smiles.

HAWK
So young Glenn, you better turn
up tomorrow. I'm missing united
away for you.

JULIE
We are not calling this baby
bloody Glenn.

HAWK feigns hurt.

JULIE (CONT'D)
I actually quite like Charlie. Or
George, or Ian...

HAWK
Funny. Been reading up on Arsenal
have we?

JULIE
(laughs)
Might have.
(beat)
Can I say something?

HAWK
Course you can.

JULIE
You know I've never been Billy's
biggest fan.

HAWK
(interrupting)
That's an understatement.

JULIE
Yeah well, since you started
working with him, things have
been good. That's all.

HAWK smiles warmly at her.

JULIE (CONT'D)
What I'm trying to say is...

HAWK

It's OK love, you don't have a to say. I know.

JULIE reaches out. HAWK takes her hand and smiles.

HAWK (CONT'D)

You're gorgeous. You know that?

JULIE

I'm a bloody whale.

HAWK looks at her. He smiles, LOVING.

HAWK

Just means more to cuddle.

JULIE

God I miss cuddling properly.

HAWK

(to belly)

Another reason for you to get out you bugger!

(to Julie)

Here, roll over and I'll see what I can do.

JULIE rolls over so that her back is to HAWK. He snuggles up to her and kisses her neck. She reaches round and strokes his arm. CONTENT.

JULIE

I love you Mister Hawkins.

HAWK kisses the top of her head.

HAWK

I love you tooboth Of you!

*

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. MANCHESTER STREET - LUNCHTIME

Lads fighting outside a pub. A proper HOOLIGAN brawl. AC faces including TUBBY and COD against MANCHESTER lads, it's ugly. AC winning.

*

*

The Police appear. The AC back off. The fight's over. COD pulls out his phone and dials.

EXT. MANCHESTER CAR PARK - SAME TIME

BILLY and STRETCH are standing on the second storey of a deserted car park and staring out over a housing estate. STRETCH is on the phone.

*

He looks over at BILLY. *

STRETCH *

TUBBY and the boys have just
steamed a pub full of their lads.
That's the third we've done
already. *

BILLY glances at his watch. SERIOUS.

BILLY

Almost time for the main event
then. *

STRETCH nods over the wall. The MANCHESTER boys are out in
force gathering men as they walk, marching towards the
meeting point *

STRETCH

Heads up.

BILLY grabs the phone. *

BILLY *

TUBBY, get the boys over to the
meeting place now, we'll be with
you in five. *

BILLY Hangs up, turns to STRETCH and smiles. REVEAL: 20 AC
are with them. *

BILLY

Let's rock and roll.

MONTAGE: BILLY and STRETCH running down the ramp with the
AC, over walls, down alleys. *

BILLY leads the AC out into the road and slows to a brisk
walk. FOCUSSED.

Ahead, the Manchester group have swollen. EQUAL numbers.
The SHOUTING begins. GOADING, AGGRESSIVE.

BILLY stops and stands in the middle of the road. The
LEADER. The AC start to chant. Pictures taken on phones.

MOB

AC! AC! AC!

A bottle flies through the air, BILLY sidesteps it. He
begins to walk forward, the rest follow. He breaks into a
trot. Then a run.

The groups collide. UGLY, SCRUFFY streetfighting. BILLY
punching at the leader, beating him to the ground. Around
him, MAYHEM. SUDDENLY, BILLY stops.

BILLY
(shouting)
Pull back, back!

The AC back off, goading the Manchester firm toward them. They fall for it. SHOUTING, JEERING, thinking they're winning.

SUDDENLY, behind them a car appears. MICKEY'S car. It stops in the middle of the street. PJ steps out and climbs onto the roof. Almost instantly it is surrounded by more AC. The Manchester firm are trapped. KETTLED. PANIC.

The AC start to DESTROY the car. KICKING, SMASHING, SLASHING. Once it is a wreck, PJ jumps down and sets fire to it.

As it blazes, the AC run at the Manchester firm from both sides. More fighting. A Massacre. BILLY in the middle. The TOP DOG.

SIREN's break through the noise. The AC vanish like cockroaches leaving the Manchester mob on the floor, beaten.

BILLY stands and surveys the scene. He smiles and walks up the street. He stops by the BURNING CAR and takes a picture on his phone then walks away and around the corner as the noise of the sirens grows louder.

INT. MICKEY'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

BANGING ON DOOR. MICKEY walks down the stairs.

MICKEY
Hang on for fucks sake!

He wrenches open the door. There is no one there but pinned to the door is a copy of THE SUN. The banner headline HOOLIGANS RAMPAGE IN MANCHESTER. He WRENCHES it off the door and as he does so, a photograph falls to the floor.

He bends down and picks it up.

MICKEY stares at it for a second then realises it is HIS car. *

MICKEY
(to self)
You fuckers. *

INT. LOCAL PUB - SAME TIME *

HAWK is standing by the bar in a half empty pub. He's watching football on the TV with a quiet pint. *

INT. HAWK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EARLY EVENING *

JULIE opens the street door. BIRTH IMMINENT. She smiles *

JULIE

Mum. *

JULIE winces and holds her stomach. JULIE'S mum follows her into the house. *

MUM *

You alright love? *

JULIE *

No, my backs killing me. *

MUM *

Look I'll tell you what, why
don't I make you a cup of tea and
then I'll run you a nice hot
bath. *

JULIE smiles and slumps into the armchair. *

FADE OUT. *

MONTAGE: INTERCUT - HAWK in pub watching football,
occasionally checking his phone and JULIE being helped into
and lying in the bath reading. *

CUT TO:

INT. HAWK'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

JULIE is in the bath. *

JULIE

Oh shit.

(beat)

Mum! Mum! *

JULIE'S MUM rushes into the room *

JULIE *

I think you better call Hawk! *

JULIE screams as the contractions kick in. *

INT. PUB *

A cheer goes up in the pub... *

HAWK is on the phone. *

HAWK *

Tell her I'm on my way. *

HAWK downs his beer and runs out of the door. *

CUT TO:

EXT. CANAL TOE-PATH - SAME TIME

HAWK runs down a set of steps and along the canal path. He steps to one side as a man with a dog approaches. *

CUT TO:

INT. HAWKS HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

JULIE is still in the bath. PANIC. MUM is with her. On phone.

MUM

Contractions no no no, I think the baby's on its way. *

(beat) *

OK, I'll leave the door open.

MUM puts the phone down.

MUM (CONT'D)

The ambulance is on it's way.

JULIE relaxes slightly. She grabs her phone and texts.

JULIE

Where the bloody hell is he?

CUT TO:

EXT. CANAL TOE-PATH - CONTINUOUS

HAWK is running. His phone beeps. TEXT. He stops, takes a breather and looks at the screen - JULIE. He presses a button BUT: *

As he does so, he is PUNCHED HARD in the STOMACH. He doubles over and is PUNCHED to the ground. His PHONE skids along the path. *

HAWK looks up to a man standing over him. A second man approaches. He realises they are MICKEY'S men. *

He tries to get to his feet but is kicked back down.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWKS HOUSE - BATHROOM -CONTINUOUS

JULIE is gasping. Contractions. MUM is kneeling beside her.

PARAMEDIC (O.C.)

Hello!

MUM
Up here!

JULIE
Where's Graham?

CUT TO:

EXT. CANAL TOE-PATH - CONTINUOUS

HAWK is lying on the floor. The two men are beating him.
MERCILESS.

SUDDENLY, they grab HAWK and throw him into the CANAL. Then
they stand and walk off. *

CUT TO:

INT. HAWKS HOUSE - BATHROOM - MINUTES LATER.

JULIE is still in the bath. The Paramedic is with her.
Checking her over. JULIE is in agony. *

PARAMEDIC
Is this her first? *

MUMi
Yes. *

PARAMEDIC
(smiling)
Well he's certainly keen... Ok
Julie, try and relax for me. *

JULIE looks panic stricken she can barely talk through the
pain. *

JULIE
Mum, call Hawk again! I Need him
here! *

AMBULANCE WOMAN (O.C.)
Hello!

PARAMEDIC
We're up here.

EXT. CANAL - MINUTES LATER.

HAWK is floating in the canal. FACE DOWN.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWKS HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

JULIE is still in the bath. The baby is being delivered.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANAL TOE-PATH - CONTINUOUS

HAWK is face down. SUDDENLY, there is splashing, thrashing. He is lifted and dragged out into the air.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWKS HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

JULIE is still in the bath. She is holding the baby. Crying, RELIEF. HAPPY.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANAL TOE-PATH - CONTINUOUS

HAWK is lying on the floor. BLEEDING. The man with the dog is delivering CPR. People approach. POLICE. *

*
*

SUDDENLY, HAWK coughs, splutters. ALIVE.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWKS HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The PARAMEDIC lifts the baby and wraps it in a towel. BLOOD.

A CRY. Smiles all round.

CRASH CUT TO:

INT. ACCIDENT AND EMERGENCY - LATER

A trolley CRASHES through plastic doors. HAWK. He is rushed into a cubicle.

NURSES and DOCTORS busy themselves. A policeman begins flicking through HAWKS wallet.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

JULIE is in bed. Baby in her ARMS. Her mum is with her. She is on the phone.

MUM

Still no answer.

JULIE

(worried)

Where is he?

JULIE reaches for the phone. She dials.

JULIE (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Sam, it's me. Have you heard from
Graham?

SOUND: Doorbell. JULIE and MUM exchange an anxious glance.

MUM exits. She walks down the stairs and opens the front door. A policewoman is on the doorstep

CRASH CUT TO:

INT. ACCIDENT AND EMERGENCY - LATER

PJ and STRETCH are sitting with various other patients, etc. They jump up as BILLY enters. URGENCY.

BILLY
What's happening?

PJ
Dunno. I just got a call from a
mate.
(beat)
He's taken a proper kicking
Billy.

BILLY looks around. ANGRY, gathering his thoughts.

BILLY
What've they said?

PJ
They won't tell us fuck all.
We're not family.

BILLY
Sod that.

BILLY heads for the reception. He pushes past two people who are waiting.

BILLY
We're here with Graham Hawkins.
What's the story?

The receptionist looks at him. She's seen it all before but she knows this is no mug in front of her.

RECEPTIONIST
I told your friends, I can't...

BILLY
(interrupting)
Look love. You're not gettin' it.
Someone better...

POLICE WOMAN (O.C.)
That's enough!

BILLY turns to see a POLICE WOMAN. She glares at BILLY.

BILLY
My mates in there.

POLICE WOMAN
Well you're not helping him by
kicking off out here are you?
What's his name?

BILLY
Hawkins.

The POLICE WOMAN nods. KNOWING.

BILLY (CONT'D)
So you've seen him then? How is
he?

The POLICE WOMAN glances at the receptionist. ANXIOUS.

POLICE WOMAN
They're just moving him to
intensive care.

BILLY
Intensive care! What the fuck?

POLICE WOMAN
I'm sure it's just so they can
monitor him properly. Now the
best thing you can do is go home.
And take them two with you.

BILLY
I wanna see 'im.

POLICE WOMAN
Look, his wife's with him so I'm
sure she'll let you know how he
is.

(beat)
What's your name anyway?

Before BILLY can answer, his phone rings.

BILLY
(into phone)
Sam, they won't...
(beat)
She what?

BILLY listens intently for a second then cancels the call.
He looks at the lads and then back to the POLICE WOMAN.
SHOCK.

Without a word, he turns and exits.

EXT. ACCIDENT AND EMERGENCY - MOMENTS LATER.

BILLY walks out. PJ and Stretch follow. BILLY lights a cigarette. Composing himself.

PJ
What is it?

BILLY
Hawk's missus had a baby girl
earlier.

BILLY drags on his cigarette. SEETHING.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Whoever done this is gonna pay,
big time.

FADE OUT:

INT. HOSPITAL - ICU WARD - MORNING

SAMANTHA walks into the ward. On the other side of a plate glass window is HAWK, unconscious. Tubes and wires are connected to him, monitors surround him. A mask covers his mouth.

JULIE is sitting beside him. She sees SAMANTHA and walks out. They embrace, tearful.

SAMANTHA
How is he?

JULIE
Fractured skull, some broken
ribs, they think there might be
some kidney damage.

JULIE starts to cry. SAMANTHA embraces her again.

JULIE (CONT'D)
I just want him to wake up that's
all.

SAMANTHA
He'll be OK. He's a...
(beat)
He's a survivor.
(beat)
Come on, you look like you need a
coffee.

JULIE
No I can't leave him.

SAMANTHA
They'll come and find you if
anything happens. Come on.

*

JULIE crys into SAMs arms and then they walk away.

*

FADE OUT:

INT. HOSPITAL - CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

JULIE and SAMANTHA are sitting at a table nursing drinks.

JULIE
I knew something like this would
happen. I bloody knew it.
(beat)
Your bloody husband.

SAMANTHA frowns.

SAMANTHA
Hang on, who says this has
anything to do with Billy?

JULIE
Oh come on Sam. D'you really
think it hasn't?
(beat)
Nothing like this would ever have
happened before.

SAMANTHA
That's not fair Julie. They're as
bad as each other.

JULIE
(frowns)
What does that mean?

SAMANTHA
All this bloody AC stuff. I mean
fighting at football... For
Christ's sake. They're like kids.

JULIE looks puzzled.

JULIE
I meant since he started working
for Billy.
(beat)
What do you mean? Graham doesn't
fight at football.

SAMANTHA raises an eyebrow.

SAMANTHA
Seriously?
(beat)
You really don't know?

JULIE
What are you saying? *

SAMANTHA
Look, maybe this isn't the time.

JULIE
No, this is exactly the time. I
want to know. I want to know
everything.

SAMANTHA sighs. She begins to talk.

FADE OUT:

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - SAME TIME

BILLY walks onto the ward. He spots HAWK through the glass
and visibly balks. SHOCK.

He glances around then enters through the door.

NURSE
Can I help you?

BILLY
I'm Graham's brother. How is he?

The NURSE looks unsure.

NURSE
He's as well as can be expected.
His wife's here somewhere.

BILLY
Julie you mean.

The NURSE relaxes. Smiles.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Can I sit with him for a bit?
Till Julie comes back?

NURSE
Of course.

The NURSE walks away. BILLY takes a deep breath then sits
down beside HAWK. UPSET.

BILLY slowly reaches out and takes HAWK'S hand. CARING.
BROTHERS. SUDDENLY, a slight squeeze. BILLY looks up to
find HAWK looking at him. PAINED.

BILLY forces a smile.

BILLY
(whispers)
Don't try to talk OK?
(beat)
Was it Mickey's boys?

BILLY and HAWK eyeball each other. HAWKS gives an almost imperceptible nod. BILLY nods in return.

The two men sit in silence.

*

FADE OUT:

INT. EVANS MOTORS - BILLY'S OFFICE - LATER

BILLY is sitting at his desk, staring into space.

Dawn enters carrying two cups. She places them on the desk and sits.

DAWN
Thought you might need this.
(beat)
Any news?

BILLY shakes his head.

BILLY
Sam's at the hospital with his missus. She'll let me know if...

The words tail off.

DAWN
Why don't you go back over?
You're no good here.

BILLY
I'm trying to avoid his missus.
She ain't my greatest fan.

DAWN
How come?

BILLY throws her a glance then sighs.

BILLY
Just after they got married we went to Italy with England and got involved in some trouble. He got nicked and deported.

DAWN
And you didn't?

BILLY
Nah. She blamed me for it and
pretty much everything else
that's happened since.
(beat)
Thing is, this time she's right.

*

DAWN
(sympathetic)
You can't say that Billy.

BILLY shrugs his shoulders.

DAWN (CONT'D)
You're very close aren't you?
(beat)
The brother you never had.

BILLY looks at her, BLANK.

BILLY
No. The brother I always had.

BILLY sighs. Close to tears. SUDDENLY, he shivers. A
MOMENT. He stands.

BILLY (CONT'D)
I gotta get back up the hospital.

BILLY grabs his jacket and exits. URGENT.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - LATER

BILLY is walking toward the ward. JULIE appears in front of
him. She has the baby in her arms, her MUM is with her.
They both look devastated. She sees BILLY, her expression
changes, ANGER.

She hands the baby to MUM and walks toward BILLY.

BILLY
How is he?

JULIE
Don't you even...

JULIE bristles. SUDDENLY she slaps BILLY around the face.
HARD. People stare. BILLY ignores them.

JULIE (CONT'D)
I've wanted to do that for years.

BILLY
Look I just wanna...

JULIE
He's dead you bastard. He died.
(beat)
You happy now?

BILLY looks shocked. Unable to comprehend.

BILLY
But I... I talked to him earlier.

JULIE glares at him. Her eyes fill with sadness.

JULIE
Fuck you Billy.

JULIE pushes past and walks off leaving BILLY standing.
Alone.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

BILLY walks into the kitchen. SAMANTHA is sitting, tearful.
She stands and they embrace. TIGHT.

The phone rings. They don't move. The answer phone engages.

DAWN (O.C.)
(upset)
Billy, it's Dawn. Just to let you
know, the police have been here.
They need to talk to you so I
gave them your mobile OK?
(beat)
I'll talk to you later.

The machine clicks dead. BILLY moves away from SAMANTHA and
clicks the kettle on.

SAMANTHA
They better catch the bastards
who did this.

BILLY
They won't.

SAMANTHA
Why won't they?
(beat - puzzled)
Billy, do you know anything about
this?

BILLY
Course I bloody don't!

SAMANTHA
Don't lie to me Billy.

BILLY remains silent.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ almighty! What the
hell is wrong with you?

BILLY
Look, I need to...

SAMANTHA
(interrupting)
Your mates lying on a slab and
he's not even bloody cold! What
you need to do is help the police
catch the bastards who murdered
him!
(beat)
Why is that so difficult for you?

BILLY
(downcast)
You don't understand.

SAMANTHA glares at him. FURIOUS.

SAMANTHA
Oh I understand, I understand
only too bloody well because I
have to deal with it every time
you step out the door to go to
soddin' football.

BILLY
This hasn't got anything to do
with football!

SAMANTHA
Bullshit!

SAMANTHA begins pacing. FURIOUS.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
D'you know, I had to sit down and
explain all this AC shit to Julie
the other day because she didn't
have a bloody clue.

BILLY turns and glares at her.

BILLY
Not now Sam OK?

SAMANTHA
D'you know what I told her? That
you were like bloody kids.
Fighting at football... Jesus
wept. It's a joke.
(beat)
(MORE)

SAMANTHA (cont'd)
Well you dragged Graham into all
this and you owe it to Julie to
help put whoever killed her
husband inside.

(beat)
And I tell you something else,
all this football bollocks, it's
over. Understand?

SAMANTHA stands in front of BILLY. EYEBALL.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
I'm not gonna spend any more of
my life waiting for a copper to
come to my door and tell me...

SAMANTHA and BILLY eyeball each other.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
(calm)
It's me or the AC Billy. Simple.

BILLY eyeballs her back.

SAMANTHA
(confident)
I'm telling you how it is. Your
choice. *

The two eyeball each other. BILLY suddenly turns and storms
out. SAMANTHA watches him go. FURIOUS. *

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - UPSTAIRS ROOM

BILLY and some of the lads are sitting around. BILLY looks
mournful.

TUBBY
I knew this'd happen.

BILLY
What?

TUBBY
You. You dragged us into this
shit now your baling.

The room explodes into murmurs. BILLY remains calm.

STRETCH
You're bang out of order Tubby.

BILLY
It's OK.
(to Tubby)
You're right. I am baling. I
already lost my best mate, I'm
not gonna lose my family as well.

COD

So whoever done Hawk just walks then?

BILLY

They won't get away with it. The old bill...

TUBBY

(aghast)

What? You gonna grass now?

BILLY

Fuck you!

(beat)

We're talking about murder!

TUBBY

Yeah, and it's thanks to you!

BILLY balks. HURT.

BILLY

You think I don't know that?

The room falls into silence. SUDDENLY:

COD

I say we go after these fuckers.

All eyes turn to him.

COD (CONT'D)

We know who it was, I say we do 'em.

TUBBY

Me too.

STRETCH

No, no way. We get involved in something like that, the filth will be all over us.

The men begin arguing. RANTING. BILLY watches them for a few seconds and then stands and exits. Unnoticed.

FADE OUT:

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

BILLY enters and dumps himself on the sofa. SAMANTHA walks in, stops and then places a cup beside him.

SAMANTHA

Here, you might as well have this. I'm going up. You coming?

BILLY
Yeah, I'll just drink this first.

BILLY looks at her, blank.

SAMANTHA
What is it?

BILLY
You don't have to worry any more.

SAMANTHA nods. KNOWING.

BILLY (CONT'D)
But Sam, you gotta trust me. I
know the score. OK?

SAMANTHA
Drink your tea.

SAMANTHA exits. BILLY watches her go then turns his gaze
back to the TV.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

BILLY is washing his car. A car pulls onto the drive. JULIE
steps out. She has a hold-all in her hand.

BILLY turns off the hose and walks over to her. She is
distant, aloof. BILLY embarrassed.

JULIE
I came over to tell you about the
funeral arrangements.

SAMANTHA walks out and joins them. She and JULIE hug.

SAMANTHA
Come in.

JULIE
No, I can't stop. I just wanted
to tell you that the funeral is
on Monday at eleven.

SAMANTHA
What do you want us to do?

JULIE
Nothing. It's all sorted. There
is one thing though... Billy,
you're not to come.

BILLY looks at her. Horrified.

JULIE (CONT'D)
I mean it Billy. You won't be
welcome.

BILLY
But he was my best mate!

JULIE struggles to control her emotions. She hands the hold-
all to SAMANTHA. She looks inside.

JULIE
This is yours as well.

SAMANTHA
This is full of money!

JULIE
It's what we'd saved up since he
started working for you.

BILLY is horrified.

BILLY
That's yours! At least use it to
pay for the funeral.

JULIE
(sneering)
Use this? I'd rather bury him in
my garden. It's protection money.

BILLY
(shock)
It's nothing like that! I swear!

JULIE shakes her head, climbs back into her car and drives
away.

SAMANTHA
Is what she says true? Were you
running a bloody protection
racket?

BILLY
Do me a favour Sam. Do I look
like I'd do something like that?

SAMANTHA shakes her head and walks toward the house. As she
passes BILLY, she drops the bag on the floor in front of
him.

SAMANTHA
I used to think I'd know the
answer to that. Now? I don't
believe a word you say any more.

SAMANTHA walks inside. BILLY stands and watches the door close behind her.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. RANGE ROVER - DAYS LATER

BILLY is driving. His phone rings. He glances at the number. FROWNS. He answers.

BILLY
What the fuck do you want?

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE - LATER

BILLY enters. MICKEY is sitting at a table. Alone. He smiles and holds out his hand. BILLY ignores it and sits.

MICKEY
I just wanted to say sorry. It was never...

BILLY
Tell that to his missus or the baby he never got see.

MICKY sniffs.

MICKEY
Well thanks, for not speaking to the old bill anyway. That could have been... awkward.

BILLY
I didn't do it for you.

MICKEY
No, you did it for you. 'Cos you know if the old bill had come sniffing, you and your little gang would be fucked. Right?

BILLY
All I know is that my mate's getting buried in two days time 'cos your boys kicked the shit out of him.

MICKEY
He blitzed one of my bars. Some people might call that Karma.

BILLY struggles to contain himself. Then he half-smiles.

BILLY

Well, you know what they say
about Karma don't you Mickey.

(beat)

It's always coming.

MICKEY

(laughing)

Oh Billy. Karma's been, kicked
your arse and fucked off.

(beat)

I told you what'd happen if you
tried to play with the big boys
but you didn't listen.

The cafe door opens. MICKEY'S two men enter and sit down at
a table by the door.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Now, to business. Your little
racket with the garages, I want
it. I'll even give you a fair
price.

BILLY

You're taking the piss right?

MICKEY

I could just take it. I mean,
it's not like you got your army
any more is it. But, as I say...

MICKEY reaches into his pocket, pulls out a £10 and drops
it on the table.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Now, take that and piss off.

BILLY stands.

BILLY

This ain't over Mickey.

MICKEY

(laughs)

Yes it is. It was over the second
you walked into the Saint George.

BILLY turns and walks away. He glares at the two men by the
door who eyeball him back. BLANK.

MICKEY watches him go then glances down at the £10 note
left on the table. He picks it up, rubs it between his
fingers then smiles, screws it up and heads for the door
leaving it on the table.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

SAMANTHA is dressed in black. BILLY watches her. Clearly upset.

SAMANTHA

I'll be as quick as I can OK.

(beat)

I don't know what else to say.

BILLY

Just say goodbye for me OK?

She embraces him.

SAMANTHA

Course I will.

SAMANTHA kisses him and exits. BILLY dissolves into tears.

EXT. CHURCH - MORNING

The churchyard The hearse carrying the coffin and
presession makes its way through the graveyard, an
undertaker leads the way.

*
*
*

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

BILLY is sitting staring into space. He suddenly jumps up
and runs out of the room.

CUT TO:

The hearse pulls up beside the grave and SAM and JULIE
carrying the baby get out of the limos followed by the
family and make their way to the grave side.

*
*
*

CUT TO:

INT. RANGE ROVER - SAME TIME

BILLY is driving, IN BITS. ON the seat beside him is the
HOLD-ALL.

*

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD LATER

*

Everyone stands around the grave. The coffin is draped in a
Spurs flag.

*
*

CUT TO:

EXT. ST GEORGE. RANGE ROVER

*

BILLY's car comes up the road and comes to a halt, he climbs out and walks purposefully up the road towards the St George.

*
*
*

CUT TO:

*

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - SAME TIME

SALLY looks up as BILLY enters the half-empty bar. He has the hold-all with him.

SALLY lowers her eyelids, ANGRY.

SALLY

You've got a bloody nerve.

BILLY

I don't wanna row Sal. I just want a pint to toast my mate.

SALLY sniffs and pours him a pint. She places it on the bar and holds out her hand.

SALLY

Thanks to you we need every penny we can get now.

BILLY frowns -PUZZLED- and hands over some cash.

SALLY

Four hundred a week. That's what we have to pay that little shit now.

BILLY

What?

SALLY

Oh yes. Day before yesterday he turned up. Punishment he calls it, an extra one fifty a week.

BILLY

You mean the AC don't drink here no more?

STEVE enters. He sees BILLY and scowls.

SALLY

Well we ain't seen 'em since the other night when you were here.

STEVE

They've gone back to The Cockerel from what I hear.

BILLY stares at her for a second then reaches into the hold-all. He pulls out a wad of cash -thousands- and puts it on the bar. He pushes it toward SALLY.

BILLY
I got you into this. Here, this
should at least cover you for a
few months.

STEVE pushes it back to him.

STEVE
I don't want your bloody money.

SALLY grabs the money and throws STEVE a look.

SALLY
I do. Beggars can't be choosers.
(beat)
Now drink your pint and leave
Billy. You've done enough damage.

BILLY starts to speak but stops, downs his pint and walks out.

INT. LIMOUSINE - MINUTES LATER. *

JULIE is sitting in a limo. It makes its way out of the
graveyard and into the road. She suddenly looks horrified. *

Both sides of the road are lined with men. They look solemn
and then begin to clap as the procession passes through. *

JULIE stares at them. SUDDENLY: *

CHANT
AC! AC! AC! *

JULIE SCREAMS! *

INT. EVANS MOTORS - BILLY'S OFFICE - LATER

BILLY is sitting alone in his office drinking. *

BILLY stands and walks out a potential customer is looking
at a car. He tries to stop BILLY. BILLY has attitude. *

BILLY
We're closed. *

CUSTOMER
Alright, just wanted to check out
the car, don't have to be fucking
stropy! *

BILLY
What, what the fuck did you say?
what the fuck!!!! *

BILLY explodes, venting all his pent up grief out on him, laying into the guy until he lays on the floor blood pouring from his head. *

BILLY stops, breathing hard, and as the red mist dies he brushes himself down and walks away. *

EXT. CEMETERY - LATE AFTERNOON

BILLY is walking through the graves. He has a bunch of flowers in one hand.

He comes to a mound of earth covered in fresh flowers. He stops and stares down at it. Heartbroken.

BILLY
I'm so sorry mate. I...

Tears roll down his cheeks. He sits beside the grave, lights a cigarette and lets the smoke drift slowly out of his mouth.

BILLY (CONT'D)
I'm so fucking sorry *

BILLY puts the bottle to his mouth again. SUDDENLY, he twists around to find JULIE standing over him. Her face ANGRY. EMOTIONLESS.

BILLY (CONT'D)
(shocked)
Jesus Christ! You scared the shit out of me!

JULIE
What are you doing here?

BILLY scrambles to his feet. He wipes the tears away.

BILLY
I had to. I miss him.

JULIE
(scoffs)
Oh YOU miss him. YOU!

BILLY
I'm sorry, I...

JULIE
D'you know why I'm here Billy? I came to say goodnight to my husband. Because in half an hour they shut the gates and after that I...

JULIE crumbles. Sobs. BILLY looks down at the ground.
SHEEPISH.

BILLY
Sorry, I'll just go.

BILLY starts to walk away.

JULIE
Do you know who killed him?

BILLY stops and turns back. He looks at JULIE and nods.

JULIE
Then why won't you tell the
police? Are you that afraid of
doing the right thing?

BILLY
Thinking and proving are two
different things Julie.

JULIE
But why not give them the chance?

BILLY stares down at the floor.

JULIE
So they just get away with it.
(beat)
You're such a coward Billy. Hawk
was worth ten of you.

BILLY starts to walk again.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Billy?

BILLY stops and turns back.

JULIE (CONT'D)
How sure are you? That you know.

BILLY
As sure as I can be.

JULIE glares at him.

JULIE
Then if you won't talk to the
police, at least get me some
justice.
(beat)
I don't care how, just get me it.

They eyeball each other for a second. BILLY nods and turns away.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. RANGE ROVER - MINUTES LATER.

BILLY is sitting in the car. He watches JULIE in the distance, standing over the grave.

He takes out his phone and dials.

BILLY

Hey, it's me. Yeah, it's been a while. Listen, any chance of a meet.

INT. CAFE - LATER

BILLY, STRETCH and PJ are sitting at a table. They talk in hushed voices even though the cafe is mostly empty.

STRETCH

Sorry Billy, no way.

BILLY

I just want some numbers to back me up that's all. It's for Hawk.

PJ

Bollocks, this ain't about Hawk, it's about you and this geezer dick waving at each other.

(beat)

This is what got us in this mess in the first place?

*

BILLY sighs. Beaten.

STRETCH

He's right Billy, you got us involved in stuff we should never have got involved in. The AC's about football, that's it.

*

BILLY nods. Resigned. STRETCH and PJ glance at each other. A look. BILLY catches it.

BILLY

What?

PJ

(embarrassed)

There's something you should know.

(beat)

This Mickey geezer...

*

STRETCH

A couple of the lads are working
for him, cash in hand like.

BILLY

(shock)
You what? Who?

PJ

Tubby and a coupla others.

BILLY

That fat fuck! Even after Hawk...
(beat)
What're they doing?

PJ

The garages. They're collecting.

BILLY

What d'you mean collecting?

PJ and STRETCH exchange nervous glances.

BILLY (CONT'D)

What?

STRETCH

Mickey flipped the security thing
you set up for the garages.
He's running it as more of a
protection thing now.

BILLY looks at them, horrified. He shakes his head, stands
and exits. GUTTED.

PJ and STRETCH look at each other and sigh.

STRETCH

Shit.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - GARDEN - NIGHT

BILLY is sitting on a floodlit patio, smoking and staring
into space. SAMANTHA slides open the doors and leans
against the frame.

SAMANTHA

You OK?

BILLY

Just thinking that's all.

SAMANTHA

You've been doing a lot of that
lately.

BILLY
I've had a lot to think about.

SAMANTHA
So you come to any conclusions?

BILLY stubs out his cigarette. SAM walks toward him but he stands and begins to pace. CAGED ANIMAL. She sits and watches him.

BILLY
Yeah, I gotta grow up a bit.

SAMANTHA
What d'you mean?

BILLY
What I say.
(beat)
It's over Sam. All of it. The football, the bollocks at work, everything.

SAMANTHA
(bemused)
OK... that's good to hear. But why...

BILLY
(interrupting)
Why now? 'Cos my best mates daughter's got no dad because of me.

SAMANTHA
You can't say that Billy.

BILLY
Why not? It's true. It was all down to me, everyone knows it.

BILLY stops pacing and stares at SAMANTHA.

BILLY (CONT'D)
You know it.

SAMANTHA looks horrified.

SAMANTHA
I've never said any such thing!

BILLY
That don't stop it being true.
(beat)
Fact is, I don't know why you ain't rammed it down my throat.

SAMANTHA

I'd never...

BILLY smiles and holds up his hand to stop her.

BILLY

I know you wouldn't sweetheart.
Fact is, you don't have to. I'm
gonna have Hawk parked on
shoulder for the rest of my life.

SAMANTHA

It'll get easier Billy. *

BILLY

I don't want it to get easier
though, that's the point. *

BILLY laughs. He kneels down in front of her and takes her
hands. *

BILLY

I've done some shitty things in
my time but no matter what I did,
Hawk always stood by me. Now I
gotta repay him. *

SAMANTHA

How?

BILLY

By being everything he was and
would have been. The best
grafter, the best husband... the
best dad.

(beat)

I owe him that if nothing else.

SAMANTHA looks at him. ADORING. He smiles back.

SAMANTHA

You don't do so bad.

BILLY

But I can do better, and I will.
I promise.

SAMANTHA leans forward and kisses him on the head.

SAMANTHA

Come on, bed.

SAMANTHA takes BILLY's hand and leads him inside. The
lights go out.

FADE TO BLACK:

TENDER LOVE SCENE????????????????? *

INT. CAR - MORNING

BILLY is driving. His phone rings. He answers, hands free.

BILLY
(into phone)
Heather, yes I'm on my way to you
now.
(beat)
Yes, it's all serviced. I'll
leave it on the drive with the
keys on the front wheel like you
asked.

As BILLY is talking, he spots someone taking their dog for
a walk, evening paper under his arm. RECOGNITION. MICKEY. *
*

SAT NAV (V.O.)
At the junction ahead, turn left.

BILLY
You bast...
(urgent)
Heather I have to go. Call me if
there's anything. OK.

SAT NAV (V.O.)
Turn left.

BILLY is staring at MICKEY heading away from him. He
ignores the SATNAV and drives straight on, following him.

SAT NAV (V.O.)
Turn around when...

BILLY grabs the SATNAV and turns it off. He follows MICKEY
for a while until he approaches his house then accelerates
away.

BILLY *
(to himself)
OK you bastard. Time for some
proper karma.

EXT. SCRAPYARD - AFTERNOON

BILLY wanders through piles of scrap cars toward a beaten
up caravan at the far end of the yard. He bangs on the
door.

DAN (O.C.)
Who's that?

BILLY
(shouting)
It's Billy.

The door swings open. DAN is inside, seriously hungover. He is cooking a fry up. BILLY enters.

INT. CARAVAN - CONTINUOUS

BILLY enters and sits at a table. DAN empties his pan onto a plate and sits opposite. When BILLY speaks, it is short and sharp. FLAT.

DAN

'Scuse me eating but I was proper wankered last night and if I don't get something inside me soon I'll be fucked.

(beat)

You're not Jewish are ya?

BILLY

Am I bollocks.

DAN

Bacon's there if you fancy a sandwich then.

BILLY

S'ok, I'll give a swerve thanks.

DAN

Kettles on then. Two sugars in mine.

BILLY looks at him for a second then busies himself making tea as DAN demolishes his plate.

DAN

So what you after? Another repo job?

BILLY

I need a motor. Something fast and anonymous.

BILLY places two steaming mugs on the table. DAN stuffs a last forkfull into his mouth and settles back in his chair.

DAN

Christ, that's better. Bacon's got mythical qualities I reckon. Hangover cure, air freshner, Muslim repellent.

DAN laughs out loud at his own joke.

DAN (CONT'D)

When d'you need it?

BILLY

Soon. Next few days maybe.

DAN eyeballs BILLY for a second.

DAN
You might have lucked in.

DAN stands and exits the caravan. BILLY follows.

EXT. SCRAPYARD - MOMENTS LATER

DAN leads BILLY through the yard.

DAN
I heard about Hawk. Sorry mate, I
know you were tight.

BILLY
Shit happens. You know how it is?

DAN
That's the bleedin' truth.

They come to a brick garage. DAN unlocks the door and they walk inside.

INT. SCRAPYARD WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

DAN switches on the light to reveal three cars. He points to an old dark blue Ford Mondeo.

DAN
There's a half race V6 in there.
This thing takes off like a
greyhound with its arse on fire.
Front end's armoured up as well.

*

BILLY
How much?

DAN
Seeing as it's you, three K.

BILLY
OK. I'd need it to vanish after.

DAN
Not a problem. You need a driver?

BILLY
Nah, I got someone.

DAN
Sweet. So shall I gift wrap it or
what?

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

SAMANTHA is in bed. BILLY comes out of the bathroom.

BILLY

(flat)

Listen, I've been thinking. How'd you fancy a holiday?

SAMANTHA

When?

BILLY

Soon. We could do a last minute thing. Next week maybe.

*

SAMANTHA

Next week! You can't just pull the kids out of school for no reason. And what about the garage?

BILLY

That's what I pay people for. And who said anything about taking the kids? I was thinking just you and me. Second honeymoon sort of thing.

SAMANTHA

And at the risk of repeating myself, what about the kids? We can't just stick them in storage.

BILLY

Your mum can come and stop here. She'd love it.

(beat)

Come on. It'd do us good.

BILLY sits on the bed. Samantha sits up and wraps her arms around him.

SAMANTHA

You really are soft as shit aren't you.

She pulls him close. He hugs her but his face remains blank.

BILLY

Yeah, just don't tell anyone.

EXT. ROAD - AFTERNOON

An affluent, quiet street full of gated houses.

MICKEY is walking his dog.

*

INT. FORD MONDEO - CONTINUOUS

BILLY is sitting in the car as MICKEY walks past. He starts the car and moves it slowly out into the road. *

BILLY
(to himself)
Right you fucker.

BILLY accelerates, HARD. The car leaps forward. BILLY swerves and HITS MICKEY who FLIES up into the air, the dog runs free, MICKEY SLAMS against the windscreen and ROLLS over the roof. *

BILLY stops the car and in the mirror, sees MICKEY lying motionless in the road. *

He reverses back until he is beside the body and winds the window down. As he does so, MICKEY stirs. He looks up PAIN and sees BILLY. RECOGNITION.

MICKEY
You bastard!
(beat)
You're a fucking dead man Evans.
You and your whole fucking
family!

BILLY stares down at him. The RED MIST descends. He slams the car into reverse.

POV: BILLY watches MICKEY struggle to his feet. He is clearly hurt.

He starts to move, searching for safety. BILLY slams the car into gear. He rushes at MICKY who ducks in between two parked cars

BILLY rams AT SPEED into the closest parked car, shoving it forward into the car in front, CRUSHING MICKEY between the two.

MICKEY is standing. His eyes bulging. SHOCK.

BILLY
(shouts)
Shit!

BILLY reverses off and rams the car AGAIN. He keeps his foot in. PUSHING the two cars forward with MICKEY trapped in between them. BILLY backs off and drives slowly round to look at MICKEY who is standing upright, staring into space. HORROR. He falls forward onto the bonnet. Legs SMASHED. EYES WIDE OPEN. DEAD.

BILLY slowly drives away. JOB DONE.

EXT. SCRAPYARD - LATER

DAN is inspecting the front of the car as BILLY watches on smoking.

DAN
I'll buy it back off you if you want. I could use this again.

BILLY
No mate. I want it gone.

DAN
You're the boss.

DAN (CONT'D)
Wanna help me strip it? Some do. Give's 'em peace of mind.

BILLY
No mate. I trust ya.

DAN nods. He picks up an air chisel and expertly slices the chassis number out from under the bonnet.

BILLY lights another cigarette and watches for a second. Then with a wave of his hand he turns and walks back through the pile of cars as DAN dismantles the Mondeo.

EXT. SCRAPYARD - CONTINUOUS

BILLY pulls out his phone and dials.

BILLY
(into phone)
Sam it's me. Listen, I got us a last minute deal in Turkey.
(beat)
First thing tomorrow. Yeah, I know but it was too good to miss. Can you get your mum over to have the kids for a week?

BILLY listens for a minute and then cancels the call. He flicks through the contacts, sends a text then puts the phone back into his pocket, glances upwards and smiles.

INT. HAWKS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

JULIE is sitting on the sofa with the baby on her lap. Her phone beeps. She looks at it and with a glance upwards, smiles softly to herself.

SCREEN READS: Justice.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. SNOOKER HALL - DAY

TUBBY enters the snooker hall and heads for the bar. The mood is sombre.

The BARMAN gestures him through to the back room. TUBBY nods and walks through.

INT. SNOOKER HALL - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

TUBBY enters. WATSON and IRISHMAN 2 are sitting. WATSON looks up, smiles.

WATSON
Are you Tubby?

TUBBY
Yeah. What of it?

WATSON stands and gestures TUBBY to sit down. AN ORDER.

TUBBY (CONT'D)
So what's this about?

WATSON
Tell me about this Acton Casuals
mob.

TUBBY glances at the other man. Suddenly nervous.

FADE OUT:

INT. EVANS MOTORS - OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Dawn is at her desk. WATSON and IRISHMAN 2 enter. She looks puzzled.

DAWN
Can I help you?

WATSON
I'd like to see Mister Evans.
Please.

DAWN
He's not here. He's on holiday.
Can I ask what it's concerning.
If it's a car, one of the
salesmen...

WATSON
(interrupting)
It's not. Could you tell me when
he's expected back?

Dawn stiffens. TOUGH.

DAWN

No. But if you leave me your
number, I'll have him call you...
When he's back

WATSON sighs and looks around. He smiles.

WATSON

That's OK. Thanks for your help.

WATSON turns and exits. IRISHMAN 2 follows. Dawn watches
them go. RELIEF.

INT. THE COCKERELL - EVENING

Some of the AC are watching football on TV. PJ, STRETCH and
COD amongst them. The mood is subdued.

WATSON and IRISHMAN 2 enter. Their appearance draws
attention. EYES TURN in their direction.

STRETCH

Old bill.

PJ

They ain't old bill. They're
fucking trouble.

WATSON heads to the bar. IRISHMAN 2 waits close to the
door.

BARMAN

Yes fella?

WATSON

Orange juice please.

The BARMAN busies himself. WATSON looks around. Taking it
all in.

BARMAN

£1.80 Please.

WATSON hands him a £5 note.

WATSON

Keep it.

(beat)

I'm looking for someone called
Evans? Is he here?

BARMAN

Don't know him mate. Sorry.

WATSON smiles. KNOWING.

WATSON

I think you probably do.

BARMAN

Listen, if I say I don't know
him, I don't know him. OK?

COD (O.S.)

What's your fucking problem mate?

WATSON looks around to find eyes upon him. Men close by.
COD fronting. WATSON smiles. EVIL.

WATSON

There's no problem. I'm just
trying to find someone.

COD

Well whoever you're looking for
ain't here. So why don't you take
your bog-rat mate and...

BEFORE he can finish, WATSON explodes. He GRABS COD, slams
his head against the bar and holds a PISTOL to the side of
his head.

The bar falls instantly silent save for the TV. WATSON
glares down at COD. BUZZING, CONTROLLED. He suddenly
relaxes, stands up and puts his pistol back in his pocket.

WATSON turns to face the pub.

WATSON

So this is the famous AC I've
been hearing about.

BARMAN

You got thirty seconds before I
call the old bill.

WATSON looks over his shoulder and nods. He heads for the
door then turns back.

WATSON

Tell Mister Evans I'll be seeing
him.

WATSON and IRISHMAN 2 exit. PJ and STRETCH exchange an
anxious glance.

FADE OUT:

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

The door opens and BILLY and SAMANTHA enter. They dump
their cases on the floor. SAMANTHA rushes for the toilet.

SAMANTHA

I'm dying for a wee. Put the
kettle on!

BILLY
(laughs)
Home sweet home.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

BILLY enters and fills the kettle. His phone sits beside it. He picks it up, stares at it for a second and then with a sigh, switches it on. Almost instantly it begins to beep. Message after message after message.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

BILLY is standing beside his car. STRETCH is with him, smoking.

BILLY
And that's all they said?

STRETCH
Yep. Listen, has this got anything to do with Mickey James? You do know he got offed?

BILLY
Yeah, I heard.

STRETCH
So when was the last time you saw him?

BILLY
Who? Mickey? I bumped into him a while back. Why all the questions?

STRETCH
'Cos I did some digging. You do know he was connected?

BILLY
(scoffing)
Connected to who?

ROBERTS looks around again.

STRETCH
The Irish. Word is he ran their collecting and laundering operation in North London.

BILLY'S blood runs cold.

BILLY
Shit.

*

STRETCH

Well if this is them looking for you, you need to be careful mate 'cos you and Mickey might be Top Dogs round here but this mob make you look like Graham Norton and Dale Winton.

(beat)

Ask Cod.

BILLY lights a cigarette. THOUGHTFUL. ANXIOUS.

INT. HAWKS HOUSE - LATER

JULIE opens the door. BILLY. She glares.

BILLY

Can we talk?

JULIE

If this is about what you did, I know. I saw it on the news and put two and two together.

BILLY

You haven't...

JULIE

I haven't said anything to the police if that's what you're wondering. I don't want Graham's memory stained with your name.

BILLY

(contrite)

Has anyone else asked you about it?

JULIE glares at BILLY.

JULIE

What do you want from me Billy? Absolution?

(beat)

D'you want me to forgive you for putting my husband in the ground? Well I don't and I never will.

JULIE slams the door in his face.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - LATER

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

The light is fading as BILLY pulls onto the drive. The end of the working day. SAMANTHA'S car is parked outside. He enters the house.

*

*

*

*

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BILLY enters.

BILLY

Sam!

No answer. BILLY heads for the kitchen, grabs a beer from the fridge and walks to the bottom of the stairs.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Sam! You upstairs?

BILLY goes upstairs, nothing, he comes back down and wanders the house. He tries SAM's phone but it goes straight to her answer machine.

SAM (O.C.)

Hi, this is Sam. I can't...

BILLY dials up JULIE, the phone rings until it hits a single tone!

BILLY cancels the call. ANXIOUS. He dials again. URGENT.

BILLY

Mum, it's me. Is Sam with you?

(beat)

No, her cars here that's why I thought she might be with you... yeah, I tried Julie, her phones dead. Look Mum I've gotta go, Yeah I'll call you.

BILLY sits on the sofa, thoughts racing through his head. Walks out into the garden as dusk falls.

Just then the phone goes...

FX: PHONE. SCREEN: SAM'S PHONE. BILLY RELIEVED.

BILLY

Sam, where the bloody hell are you?

TUBBY (O.C.)

Billy, it's Tubby. Listen, you need to get to the St. George. Soon as.

BILLY

What? What the fuck are you doing with Sam's phone?

TUBBY (O.C.)

Sam's here Billy, with the Irish geezers.

(beat)

Her and Alfie.

(beat)

(MORE)

TUBBY (O.C.) (cont'd)
They say you got 30 mins to get
here!.... Billy, they're a pair of
fucking lunatics..

The phone goes dead. BILLY looks at it, HORRIFIED.

He rushes through the house and out into the garden.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

It is now dark out...BILLY runs out to the back of the
garden, falls to his knees and begins CLAWING at the mud. He
pulls out an old rusty box and runs back into the kitchen.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

BILLY pulls open the box. He pulls out a plastic bag
containing a pistol and a small cardboard box of bullets. He
quickly loads the gun, HANDS SHAKING. a bullet falls and
rolls away on the kitchen counter...

He stuffs the gun in his pocket and runs for the front door.
He pulls it open to find two POLICEMEN standing there. SHOCK.

POLICEMAN 1
Mister Evans?

BILLY
(anxious)
Yeah. What is it?

POLICEMAN 1
I'm sorry sir. Could we come
inside?

BILLY
No. I've gotta go out.

POLICEMAN 1
I'm sorry sir, I have to insist.

BILLY steps back. The policemen enter. He thinks about
running but shuts the door.

BILLY
Well, what d'you want?

POLICEMAN 1
We need to speak to you in relation
to an assault that took place at
your garage. But first, I have to
caution you that...

BILLY
You're fucking kidding me? Look, I
told you, I've gotta shoot out.
I've got an emergency.

POLICEMAN 2
What kind of emergency?

BILLY
It's... my kid. He's had an
accident. He's in hospital. I
promise, I'll come down the station
later OK.

The policemen glance at each other.

POLICEMAN 1
An accident? Which hospital?

POLICEMAN 2
Maybe we should take you down
there.

BILLY looks at his watch. DESPERATE.

BILLY
No, it's OK. His mum... his mum's
there.
(beat)
Look what geezer? What the fuck are
you talking about.

The POLICEMAN smiles and shakes his head. BILLY can't
remember.

POLICEMAN 1
You assaulted a mister Charles
Vernon on the 25th on the forecourt
of your garage in Amstell Road.

It all comes back to BILLY. The COP loves filling in the gaps
for him

POLICEMAN 1
And don't waste our time by trying
to deny it, we have it all on CCTV,
Dawn in your office gave us the
tape from the system you recently
had put in.

BILLY
Alright alright now charge me or do
whatever you've gotta do but I need
to go.

POLICEMAN 1
I'm afraid it doesn't work like
that. We're going to have to take a
statement under caution.

BILLY

What now? Look, I swear on my boy's eyes, as soon as I've been to the hospital I'll come to the nick but I gotta go.

POLICEMAN 1

I'm afraid we can't let you do that sir. Now if you don't mind...

BILLY

For fuck's sake!

(beat)

OK, but if you wanna question me I ain't sayin' nothin' without my brief. So how about you come back later and I'll have him here OK?

BILLY glances at his watch again. He stares at the policeman, PLEADING.

POLICEMAN 1

I think we'd be best taking this down the station now sir. If you don't mind.

BILLY takes a step back. DESPERATE.

BILLY

Hold on a fucking minute.

POLICEMAN 1 (CONT'D)

Now sir, there's no need...

BILLY reaches into his pocket, touches the gun. The two policeman glance at each other. One reaches for a set of CUFFS.

BILLY pulls his hand out. EMPTY.

BILLY

OK, OK. But can I go to the toilet first? I really need a dump.

POLICEMAN 1

You what?

BILLY

I need a shit OK? I've had the skits all day.

(beat)

Or d'you want me to crap in your motor.

The policemen exchange glances.

POLICEMAN 1

OK. But be quick.

BILLY walks quickly across to the downstairs bathroom. *

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS *

BILLY closes and locks the door. He climbs onto the cistern, pushes open the window and climbs out. *

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - HALL - SAME TIME *

The policemen wait impatiently. POLICEMAN 1 wanders into the kitchen. He spies the box on the side and walks toward it. BULLETS on the work top. *

TAKEN aback, he gestures to the other policeman. URGENT. *

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - GARDEN - SAME TIME *

BILLY runs rounds the side of the house. He stops at SAM'S car, lets the hand brake off and rolls it backwards, blocking the police car in. *

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - HALL - SAME TIME *

The POLICEMEN stand outside the toilet door. Listening. *

POLICEMAN 1 *

Mister Evans? *

FX: the sound of a car starting outside. REVVING. *

Policemen 1 kick's the toilet door open. EMPTY. Policeman 2 runs for the front door. He sees BILLY's car exiting then realises that they are blocked in. *

POLICEMAN 1 *

Shit! *

(into radio) *

Tango three-one urgent. We have a possible armed suspect... *

FADE OUT. *

- MINUTES LATER *

BILLY driving FAST. Glancing at his watch. ANXIOUS. *

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - UPSTAIRS ROOM - MINUTES LATER *

WATSON glances at his watch. He throws a look at the second Irishman and then at TUBBY who is standing with ALFIE. *

WATSON *

He should be here by now. Thirty minutes you said. *

TUBBY *

He must've got held up. He'll be here, I guarantee it. *

WATSON glances at SAM. TIED to a chair and tape across her mouth. Her eyes bulge, TERRIFIED. *

WATSON
He'd better be. *

INT. BILLY'S RANGER ROVER *

BILLY can see the St. George up ahead. *

EXT. THE SAINT GEORGE - MINUTES LATER. *

BILLY pulls up outside the pub and climbs out of his car. It is all boarded up. He walks nervously around the building until he arrives at the entrance to the small back yard. He enters nervously. *

COD is standing there, smoking. He FREEZES. SCARED. *

COD
Billy! *

BILLY
Where are they? *

COD
Upstairs. Look mate, I'm... *

BILLY doesn't say a word but lays into COD. FURY. He beats COD unconscious. A bloody pulp. *

He stands over the body and takes a deep breath. COMPOSURE. Then nervously takes the pistol from his pocket and enters the dark pub. *

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - CONTINUOUS *

BILLY makes his way nervously through the dark, dingy building. Pistol in SHAKING hand. *

He walks slowly up the stairs and approaches the closed door at the top. He STOPS, pushes his ear to the door, checks his gun, raising it before nervously pushing the door slowly open. He steps forward to see SAM. He FREEZES HORROR. She eyeballs him. TERROR. *

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - UPSTAIRS ROOM - CONTINUOUS *

BILLY turns his head to find himself staring down the barrel of a pistol held by the second IRISHMAN. He freezes as his own pistol is quickly taken away from him. *

WATSON
Hello Mister Evans. Nice of you to join us. Please, sit. *

The second Irishman pushes BILLY toward a second chair and gaffer tapes him in. BILLY barely takes his eyes off SAM. *

When he does looks around he sees that standing behind WATSON *
are TUBBY who is holding onto ALFIE. *

TUBBY looks ashamed, ALFIE frightened. *

BILLY *
It's alright Alfie, Dad's here now, *
just be a big boy for me OK? *

TUBBY *
Can I take him out now? *

WATSON *
Not yet. *

TUBBY *
You gave me your word. You said if *
I got him here... *

WATSON turns and glares at TUBBY. He glances at ALFIE then *
softens. *

WATSON *
OK, go. *

Before TUBBY can move ALFIE suddenly breaks free and runs *
toward BILLY, crying. TUBBY scoops him up and runs for the *
door. *

BILLY and SAM are beside themselves as TUBBY and ALFIE *
vanish. *

BILLY *
(shouting) *
You're a fucking dead man you fat *
bastard! You hear me!!! *

SAM sobs. WATSON pushes the door closed. *

WATSON *
Now Mister Evans, time to settle *
this once and for all. *

EXT. THE SAINT GEORGE - SAME TIME *

TUBBY carries a screaming ALFIE out of the pub. COD is coming *
too. *

TUBBY pulls him to his feet. *

TUBBY *
Let's get the fuck out of here. *

They run out into the street. As they do so, a police car *
passes them going in the other direction. *

INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

The passenger double takes BILLY'S RANGE ROVER nods to his driver that they've found it..

POLICEMAN
(beat - into radio)
Alfa four-six. Urgent message.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - UPSTAIRS ROOM - SAME TIME

SAM is terrified. BILLY eyeballs her, forces a half-smile.

BILLY
Look you don't need her here.
Please, let her go. I'm begging
you..... It's me you want.

WATSON paces. When he speaks, his voice is calm, controlled, EVIL.

WATSON
What I want Mister Evans is the
truth. So why don't you just tell
me what I want to hear and then we
can bring all this er...
unpleasantness to a close.

BILLY
I told you, I don't know what
happened to...

WATSON holds up his hand. STOP. He smiles.

WATSON
Spare me.
(beat)
D'you know why your here Billy? You
don't mind if I call you Billy?

BILLY
'Cos I didn't have a choice?

WATSON
But you DID have a choice Billy!
You're here because you made the
wrong one.

BILLY frowns. PUZZLED.

WATSON (CONT'D)
Come on Billy, you know what I'm
talking about. You didn't get to be
top dog without knowing which
fights to pick and which to avoid.
(MORE)

WATSON (CONT'D) *
(beat) *
What d'you call them? Firms? Mobs? *

BILLY shrugs his shoulders. *

WATSON *
(shouts - LOUD) *
I asked you a question!! *

BILLY *
Either! *

WATSON nods. CALM. *

WATSON *
Firms. I prefer firms. Mob's a bit *
too Soprano's don't you think? *

WATSON drops to his knees in front of BILLY *

WATSON (CONT'D) *
So what made you think you could *
take on a firm as big as us Billy? *
'Cos you must know how big we are *
and why we can't afford to let *
anyone draw attention to us. *
(beat) *
Is it because you took it *
personally? Is that why you killed *
Mickey? *

BILLY *
I didn't... *

BEFORE he can finish, WATSON leans forward and SMACKS BILLY *
on the side of the head. HARD. He smiles. *

WATSON *
Don't lie to me. *

BILLY *
I'm not! *

WATSON SMACKS him again. HARD. He shakes his head. *

WATSON *
More lies. *

WATSON stands. He removes his jacket, hangs it on the back of *
a chair then moves toward SAM. Her eyes bulge with fear. *

WATSON (CONT'D) *
D'you think I don't already know *
the truth Billy? Seriously? *

WATSON reaches down and takes SAM's hair in his hand. He *
gently strokes it then looks across at BILLY. *

WATSON (CONT'D)

I know everything. I just want to
hear it from you.

EXT. THE SAINT GEORGE - SAME TIME

Two police vans pull up at the end of the street. HEAVILY
ARMED POLICE (CO19) jump out.

They quickly and silently head toward the St. George.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - UPSTAIRS ROOM - SAME TIME

WATSON is still stroking SAM's hair. He lets it fall from his
fingers and then reaches down and pulls the tape from her
mouth. She gasps for breath.

WATSON

Tell him.

SAM

Julie told him. She told him
everything. You bastard Billy!! You
told me...

WATSON

OK, that's enough.

BILLY looks horrified. WATSON smiles at him. MALICE.

EXT. THE SAINT GEORGE - SAME TIME

The POLICE enter the back yard. They move silently but
quickly into the building.

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - UPSTAIRS ROOM - SAME TIME

WATSON

Now Mister Evans, I'm getting
impatient.

BILLY

(defiant)

If you know it all, why the fuck
d'you need me to tell you?

WATSON

Admission's good for the soul, so
I'm told.

WATSON leans right into BILLY and whispers...

WATSON

So humour me with the truth. Come
on, be a man in front of your wife
before it's too late.

BILLY *
OK! I did it. I fucking did him *
OK!! *
(to Sam) *
I had to Sam, he was going to kill *
you and Alfie. I swear he was. *

WATSON smiles. *

WATSON *
Now how difficult was that? All *
this trouble you could have saved *
us. *

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - DOWNSTAIRS - SAME TIME *

The police go through building checking every room. They *
arrive at the bottom of the stairs. *

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - UPSTAIRS ROOM - SAME TIME *

WATSON *
So what do we do now Mister Evans? *

BILLY *
What d'you mean? *

WATSON looks at BILLY. Puzzled. *

WATSON *
An eye for an eye, remember? *

WATSON RAISES his gun against BILLY's temple. *

BILLY holds is breath, SAM screams. *

SAM *
NO.... *

WATSON *
It's in the bible. *

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - STAIRS - SAME TIME *

The police are moving up the stairs. SUDDENLY, a GUNSHOT. *

INT. THE SAINT GEORGE - UPSTAIRS ROOM - CONTINUOUS *

The police look at each other then burst into the room. The *
IRISH drop their guns and throw their hands above their *
heads, for a split moment we are frozen in time as the cops *
take in the scene.... *

BILLY tied to one chair covered in blood SAM to the other. *
Then SAMs head falls forward, dead. *

SHOUTING, NOISE. WATSON smiles and raises his hands in *
surrender as the second Irishman is bundled to the ground and *
the pistol taken from him. *

BILLY sits, eyes bulging. His clothes covered in SAM'S blood. *

FADE TO BLACK. *

THE END *

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