

GRIME KIDS

Episode 2

DOUBLE BLUE AMENDS full script (clean) - 15.12.22

Written by

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Inspired by the DJ Target bestseller

1

INT. BAYO'S HOME - BAYO'S BEDROOM - DAY

1

Bayo lays in bed. Flicks through the pictures of the night before. A smile across his face. He hears movement in the corridor. Quickly stuffs the Touch magazine into a Starburst magazine. Swaps the Ministry of Sound: UK Garage CD for Kirk Franklin. **BIMPE** (40s, Bayo's mum) enters with the vacuum. Scrubs still on.

BIMPE

If you like, sleep your life away.
What's my own?

Bimpe begins hoovering. Bayo pulls the duvet over his head. Drowns out the whirring with the sounds of God's Property.

1A **OMITTED**

1A

1Aa **OMITTED**

1Aa

1B INT. BISHOP'S HOME - BISHOP'S BEDROOM - DAY

1B

Bishop and Wayne watch SM:TV from their bunk beds. Donnie's sunglasses neatly displayed on a shelf. Bishop sews closed a(nother) whole in the armpit of his too small Nike jacket. Bernice enters. Bishop's small school shirt and over-worn, almost shiny blazer in hand.

BERNICE

Why was this in the bin?

BISHOP

'Cause school's done?

BERNICE

Sixth Form?

BISHOP

...I was gonna go college.

Bernice's brows furrow. She's about to protest-

BISHOP (CONT'D)

-The college is top in the borough for sciences and has more kids get on to do medicine at uni than St Irene's.

Bishop feels Bernice coming around.

BERNICE

Do they wear a uniform?

BISHOP

Colleges don't have uniform, mum.

Bernice's brows re-furrow-

BISHOP (CONT'D)

-But, I can work part time. I'll be able to buy my own clothes. And even help you-

BERNICE

-Have I ever asked you for help?

BISHOP

I'm just saying.

BERNICE

All I've ever asked is that you
study hard and-

BISHOP

-I know mum.

Bernice searches Bishop's face. His eyes plead.

BERNICE

We'll talk about it later.

Bernice goes to leave.

BERNICE (CONT'D)

Don't be throwing away no good
clothes in this house. We can save
these for your brother.

BISHOP

Which brother? Stuart Little down
there?-

WAYNE

-Oi!

BERNICE

(to Wayne)

Ignore him. You'll grow into them.

(throwing the shirt at

Bishop)

Put these in the wash... lanky!

Bernice winks at Wayne. Leaves.

WAYNE

Thought you didn't want to be a
doctor?

Bishop ignores Wayne.

WAYNE (CONT'D)

What do you wanna be?

BISHOP

I dunno.

WAYNE

What you good at?

BISHOP

Everything.

WAYNE

What do you love doing?

BISHOP

Nothing really.

WAYNE

Hmm... well... I'm gonna be a
doctor. I'm gonna be a tree
surgeon.

BISHOP

I told you already, it's not what
you think it is.

2

OMITTED

2

4A OMITTED

4A

4Aa INT. JUNIOR'S HOME - JUNIOR'S BEDROOM - DAY

4Aa

Junior shoots up from sleep. Checks his bed. It's dry.
Relief. Dane enters. Dressing gown on.

DANE

Yo... Last night was heavy- a few
minor details notwithstanding. You
hear that? Conjunctions bruv. I'm
telling you. Examiners love that.

Junior rolls his eyes. Lays back down. He has something on
his mind.

DANE (CONT'D)

Watch when my results come in.

Inspiration strikes Dane as he vigorously rubs cocoa butter
into his face. He pauses.

DANE (CONT'D)

Wait. I've got it.
(waving his hand in the
air)
Reckless Crew... That's it.

Junior has something on his mind. He doesn't meet Dane with
the level of enthusiasm Dane had hoped for.

DANE (CONT'D)

What's wrong with you?

JUNIOR

Nothing.

Dane slaps cocoa butter haphazardly on his skin. Only the
parts visible with his clothes on.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Remember in Holy Communion class,
that story of The Prodigal Son?

DANE

Yeah.

JUNIOR

It's shit.

DANE

I'm telling Bayo's mum you said
Jesus is a shit author.

Dane roughly rubs cocoa butter on his face. His achy jaw reminds him of yesterday's fight.

JUNIOR

But, I don't understand how the bad breed got to boy everyone off, then come home *only cause he had nowhere else to go*, and still got the fattest cow and a mad shoobs thrown for him. Meantime, the loyal one, who stayed down, right by his dad's side... Got dashed. Like... If I was the good yout' that stayed behind and got ditched for the wasteman son, I'd be fuming.

DANE

What are you talking about? No one's ditching you bruv.

JUNIOR

(embarrassed, irritated)
I didn't say anything about me, did I? It's a parable.

DANE

Allegory. See, I paid attention.

Junior works up to what he really wants to say.

JUNIOR

So you two are back cool?... Just like that?

DANE

Like what?

JUNIOR

Forget it.

Dane pauses his getting ready. Looks to Junior. Deep thought and realisation on his face.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

What?

DANE

If Kai's the *prodigal* son-

JUNIOR

-I didn't say that.

DANE

And you're the "*dashed*" son...

JUNIOR

I didn't-

DANE

-That makes me... The dad...

Dane stretches his arms wide.

DANE (CONT'D)

My pickney. I love you too init.

Dane grabs Junior. Junior struggles. Dane fights to hold on.

DANE (CONT'D)

You're a good yout.

Dane laughs hard. Junior isn't laughing. Breaks free.

JUNIOR

All I'm saying is, I ain't a kid no more. So, if he thinks he can bully man like he used to.

DANE

Bully? Come on. That's a stretch.

JUNIOR

He best know himself, that's all...

DANE

Yes Sue Ellen! You stand up to Binky.

Junior sits at the edge of the bed.

JUNIOR

I'm being serious. If you wanna be back friends with him after everything he did to you-

DANE

-He was a kid too.

JUNIOR

You were happy. He couldn't stand it... I saw what it did to you when he took-

DANE

-'Llow it.

Dane grabs his spare kids toothbrush, labelled in permanent ink, from its designated place on Junior's shelf. It has seen better days.

JUNIOR

And you can't say I "love you too", 'cause I didn't say I loved you.

Dane laughs. Leaves to brush his teeth.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

And hurry up. We gotta go Cuz's

Junior is alone. Slight relief. But mostly worry.

5

EXT. KAI'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

5

Cyril gathers leftovers from the fridge. The door opens. Kai enters.

KAI

You alright Dad? How did it go?

Cyril kisses his teeth.

CYRIL

Waste of time. Those guys got no
ambition left. If I wanted to play
birthday parties and Christenings,
I would have stayed in Bristol.

Cyril grabs a can of Ting.

KAI
Maybe it's for the best.

Cyril shoots daggers at Kai.

KAI (CONT'D)
I just meant, you know, so you can
concentrate on...

Kai isn't sure what to say or not to say.

KAI (CONT'D)
I'm thinking of starting a crew...

Kai waits for a response from Cyril. Cyril sorts his records.

KAI (CONT'D)
You were my age when you lot
started your sound system, right?

CYRIL
You? You couldn't catch a rhythm if
it *crawled* past you? You must get
that from your mum's side.

Cyril chuckles. Kai is stung. Shakes it off.

KAI
(jovial)
Well, every crew needs a pretty
boy. Give the ladies something to
show up for.

CYRIL
Why don't you do something
productive with your summer? Prove
to your mother-

KAI
(frustrated)
-Oh, so you can have fun and I
can't?

CYRIL
You think I do this for *fun*? When I
started this ting, we were defying
and dismantling systems.
(MORE)

CYRIL (CONT'D)

KAI
(under breath)
Here we go.

CYRIL
(across)
Building speakers taller than our
oppressors. Making music to drown
out everything they said we were,
and instead defining us for
ourselves. We were a siren song to
all of us lost in the cold and
grey. We were-

KAI
-Llow it. I've seen them pictures
of you and Uncle Phone. On top of
cars, surrounded by bottles, bare
gyal around you man and a spliff
hanging from your mouth.

CYRIL
You ain't got a clue. New Cross
Fire, Brixton Riots, Broadwater
Farm. There was a war on us-

KAI
(laughing)
-So, what you lot were whining gyal
for peace, yeah? Bunning it up for
justice?

CYRIL
That's always been your problem.
You see what you want to see and
see nothing at all.

Cyril takes another can of Ting. Leaves. Kai's smile fades.
Regrets the turn of the conversation.

5A **EXT. OUTSIDE CUZ'S BLOCK - DAY**

5A

Dane and Junior leave Cuz's block with a box of his things.

DANE
Why only the left shoe?

DANE (CONT'D)
For what?

Junior kisses his teeth.

JUNIOR

Bro. Who knows? He's mad. My
grandma always used to say trying
to understand a mad man would turn
you mad.

DANE

Is she coming down for the
memorial?

JUNIOR

Nah... She also says "grief, like
the airer on knicker-washing day,
should stay in the house". She has
a saying for everything.. Mum used
to...

Junior changes his mind.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Your mum coming?

Dane shrugs.

DANE

Your guess is as good as mine.

JUNIOR

The one Sunday dinner a month ting
still not happening?

DANE

She's made it to 1 in the last 6
months, so nah... I don't care
anyway. I'm used to it. Only agreed
to it 'cause Nan asked.

JUNIOR

Does she know Kai and them are
back?

A heavy pause. Dane shrugs.

6 **OMITTED**

6

7 **OMITTED**

7

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14.

15.12.22 13-

8

OMITTED

8

GK ep 2 DOUBLE BLUE AMENDS - clean
16.

15.12.22 15-

9

OMITTED

9

11

INT. BAYO'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

11

TIMI (40s, Bayo's dad) and Bayo play chess. Temi and Bimpe peel egusi. The others watch "Glamour Girls".

TEMI

Mum, please. I've got somewhere to be.

BIMPE

It's not good for a girl to be up and down too much.

TEMI

You never say nothing when Bayo goes out.

BIMPE

He's a boy. It's different.

All five daughters gasp.

BEBI

Mum!?

YINKA

It's the 21st Century mum.

BIMPE

And so? Did all the murderers and kidnappers retire on December 31st 1999?

TEMI

(laughing, referring to Bayo)

So you think *he'd* survive an attack over me?

The sisters laugh.

BAYO

What?!

TIMI

Don't mind them. We Adebayo men are late bloomers. That's all.

TEMI

Hate to be the one to break it to you, but this is your precious baby boy fully bloomed.

BAYO

Why am I getting strays?

TEMI

Strays? No, I'm aiming right at you. Somehow both "*man*" enough to do almost whatever you like and "*mummy's baby*" enough to also not have to do anything at all. I get the short end of the stick. I'm a girl- so can't do nothing- and I'm the first born- so I have to do everything.

TIMI

Ahn ahn. Temilehin.

BIMPE

And she'll still say no, when I tell her to go and study law. Temilehin you're wasting your mouth here o.

A whistle comes from the window. Bayo sticks his head out.

DANE (O.C.)
(shouting)
Come court. Call Bish.

BAYO
(to family)
Just going downstairs. Back in a bit.

TIMI
See. When I was his age-

BIMPE
-It's ok. I've heard you now. Pele.

TEMI
When I move out you people-

BIMPE
-E don do! Oya come. You want to suck breast?

They all laugh. Temi tuts.

BIMPE (CONT'D)
(to Bayo)
Tell that your Jamo friend not to be whistling to my window, like I gave birth to dogs, ok?

BAYO
Yes ma.

Timi sniggers. Bayo checkmates his dad as he walks out. The smile is wiped off Timi's face. Bayo grins.

11A **EXT. HANG OUT/BASKETBALL COURT - DAY**

11A

The boys are on a bench. The box of Cuz's things are sat next to them. Other young people are around.

Music of various genres plays from the windows of nearby flats.

DANE
(waving his hand in the air)
Gladiator Crew...

JUNIOR
Working Title.

BISHOP

(to Dane)

So you were being serious last night?

JUNIOR

He's been going on about it all morning.

Bayo takes the paper in Dane's hand. "Gladiator Crew" is written in various fonts. Other failed names crossed out.

BAYO

Sick. I'm Hunter.

DANE

Not them kind of gladiators.
Roman... *Roman Road*.

A man in a leather jacket, sunglasses and a bandana around messy, long blonde hair approaches. The boys look confused. Dane adopts a defensive position. They don't recognise Cuz in his disguise.

CUZ

Psst. It's me.

They take a moment to recognise Cuz.

DANE

Cuz?

Junior kisses his teeth.

CUZ

You got my stuff?

JUNIOR

Here

Junior hands Cuz the box over.

CUZ

Safe.

Cuz spuds the boys. The rock rings hurt them. Cuz leaves.

Beans, Rolie and their crew arrive.

BEANS

(to Bayo)

Oi. Little Man.

Bayo sighs.

BEANS (CONT'D)

Let me see that.

Beans gestures to Bayo's bike.

BAYO
Come on Beans man.

BEANS
Fam. Let me see it init.

Bayo hands the bike over. Pouts. The boys obey Beans' signal to vacate their bench. Dane watches the "cooler" kids enjoy their status. The girls. His Sidewinder tape. Bayo's bike.

DANE
Ain't yous tired of being nobodies?

BAYO
God forbid. I am somebody, in
Jesus' name.

DANE
(back to previous
conversation, to Bishop)
Give me one good reason why not.

BISHOP
Predicted C, C, C and
(pointing to Dane)
D! in music GCSE.

DANE
Bun 16th century choral music. This
is different. This is our music.
Ours. Man ain't tryna be on the
outside looking in no more... Come
on man.

Bayo nods an understanding. Junior is distracted by A YOUNG MUM approaching the court with fury in her eyes.

ROLIE
(to Beans)
Yo Beans, ain't that your baby
mum...

YOUNG MUM
Beans!

Beans looks up. Sees Young Mum. Ducks. Hides.

YOUNG MUM (CONT'D)
Beans! I saw you already.

Beans' friends "arrr" and laugh. Beans gathers his things.

YOUNG MUM (CONT'D)
Douglas Obert Lovemore.

ROLIE

She baited the *whole* government.

The boys laugh.

BAYO

(quietly)

Obert?

Beans heads in the opposite direction. On Bayo's bike.

BAYO (CONT'D)

(to Dane)

Ok... So how do we go from *this*...

Bayo gestures to themselves.

BAYO (CONT'D)

...To "centre stage at Knights Of
The Realm" in a *month*?

Dane smirks at Bayo's piqued interest. Bishop almost guffaws at the ridiculousness of it all. Dane produces a flier.

BISHOP

Mic of The Manor?

DANE

Talent shows are a fast track to
fame. Look at Hear'Say.

BISHOP

Maybe. If you have talent.

Bayo takes the flier.

BAYO

(reading)

10 minutes, per crew. £200 cash
prize.

Bishop takes the flier.

BISHOP

200?

BAYO

(reading)

We need a DJ... We need an MC.

Bayo looks to Bishop.

BISHOP

'Llow it.

Bayo looks to Junior.

JUNIOR

I told D, I'm only doing this if I
get to be management.

Bishop kisses his teeth.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

It's only right. Last I checked, I
was the only one with a Business
GCSE.

(to Bayo)

What about you, why don't you MC?

DANE

Come on be serious.

BAYO

What's that supposed to mean?

DANE

It's cool. Be the MC then.

BAYO

You know I have a performance
anxiety induced stutter.

They all laugh.

BAYO (CONT'D)

Where's Kai?

DANE

(still unsure of Kai's
place)

I didn't think to- I'll call
him.

BAYO (CONT'D)

-I bet he's got bars.

BAYO (CONT'D)

So, we just need a DJ.

DANE

I got that. How hard could it be?

Bishop shakes his head.

DANE (CONT'D)

I'll get some secondhand decks from
Mehmet's Dad's shop.

BAYO

We'll need records. Me and Bish
will get them.

Bayo goes to spud Bishop

BISHOP

I didn't say I'm involved.

BAYO

Don't leave me hanging. Don't do that.

They pile on Bishop to free his hand. Laughter. Scuffle. They succeed. Force a spud.

BAYO (CONT'D)

That's binding in the court of law.

DANE

Meet up with you man later.

Dane and Junior go to leave.

BISHOP

Wait.

They pause. Bishop holds up the flier.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

It's next week.

DANE

Pressure makes diamonds baby. Meet you man back at the Community Centre for our first official rehearsal.

Dane leaves. Junior shrugs. Shakes his head. Follows.

11B **EXT. PAPA'S - DAY**

11B

Junior and Dane walk through Bow. Crestfallen.

DANE

Mehmet's dad's a chief man. £200?

JUNIOR

It looked mad old as well. What we supposed to do with *one* turntable anyway. Crooks.

The boys pass Papa's. Dane looks in. Sees Genevieve serving a customer. Junior clocks Dane's hesitation. Follows his gaze to Genevieve. Dane carries on walking. Junior continues on.

DANE

Maybe I should go back and say something to her?

JUNIOR

You proper like her, init?

DANE
(trying to convince
himself)
Nah. Dead that. I ain't saying
nothing to her. Girls like that are
trouble.

JUNIOR
What do you know about girls like
that?... What do you know about any
kind of girls?

DANE
I know enough... She was moving
like some set-up chick.

GENEVIEVE (O.C.)
First of all...

Dane and Junior jump. Turn to see Genevieve behind them.

DANE
I was just-

GENEVIEVE
-Chatting shit.

DANE
Hold on, I'm the one who's supposed
to be mad at you.

GENEVIEVE
Excuse you?

DANE
I'm the one who got body-slammed by
your fat, Rikishi-looking
boyfriend.

GENEVIEVE
I-

DANE
-If you knew your man was there,
why were you all up on me?
(to Junior)
See that's what I'm saying about
these girls man.

Junior's eyes dart in a panic. Does not want to be involved.

GENEVIEVE
All up on you?

DANE
And, I could have taken the
dickhead, by the way- if we were
more evenly matched.

GENEVIEVE

First. Of. All. That was not my man. Stefan's my big cousin. And yes he's a dickhead.

DANE

I-

GENEVIEVE

-Still talking. *Secondly*, he isn't fat, it's the insulin. I was actually coming to see if you were ok.

Genevieve holds a bagel out in front of her.

GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)

To give you that. To apologise. And try and make it up to you. But since that's what you think of me? I'm some any sket yeah-

DANE

-Did I say-

-Dane reaches for the bagel. Genevieve lets it drop to the floor. Stomps on it. Dane is stunned. Genevieve's eyes dare and plead for Dane to say something to fix it. Dane leaves. Junior looks at Genevieve. Shrugs. Genevieve kisses her teeth. Leaves.

Junior catches up with Dane.

JUNIOR

You good?

DANE

(lying)

Course man. Minor.

Dane storms off. Grumbling angry regret.

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22.

15.12.22 21-

12A **OMITTED**

12A

14 OMITTED 14

[illegible]

Bayo and Bishop stand outside Rhythm Division. It is packed. The boys are a little intimidated.

BAYO

Come we go.

BISHOP
We? You speak French now? I'm just
here for moral support.

Bayo looks around.

BAYO
Come in with me?...

Bayo looks across the road again.

BAYO (CONT'D)
(denying his nerves)
I won't know what to pick
otherwise.

Bishop puts his hands in his pockets. Unexpectedly feels Donnie's glasses. Pulls them out. The sight of them fills him with courage. Bishop balances the glasses on his head. Puffs up his chest. Crosses the road to the store. Bayo follows.

15 INT. RHYTHM DIVISION - DAY 15

Music bellows through the shop.

Bayo and Bishop make their way to the counter.

SHOP WORKER

Yep?

BAYO

You got Eskimo?

SHOP WORKER

Sold out. Sorry.

BISHOP

You got anything new?
Recommendations? We're- *he's*
looking for tunes for a garage
set... for a competition.

Shop Worker thinks. Pulls a few records together.

SHOP WORKER

Here.

The Shop Worker hands Bayo and Bishop records. They gulp at the prices in the corner- £8. They make their way to the record player. Grab the headphones. Begin playing the records. They listen intently. Bishop's eyes narrow. He hears something he likes. He listens harder. His fingers anticipate the beat drop, the synths and the drums. Bishop reloads it.

BISHOP

(to Shop Worker)

Can we have this?

Bishop points to "Earth Warrior", by Target.

SHOP WORKER

Nah that's a test pressing. It's
actually not out to the public yet.
My bad.

Shop Worker recalls the record.

BISHOP

Please? We got money.

Bishop nudges Bayo to produce said money.

SHOP WORKER

Try again in a couple of months.
You want any of the others?

Bayo picks the "Creeper" dubplate, by Danny Weed.

SHOP WORKER (CONT'D)

Yeah. Sorry. That one's reserved.

Bishop kisses his teeth.

16

EXT. OUTSIDE RHYTHM DIVISION/ROMAN ROAD - DAY

16

Bayo and Bishop stand outside Rhythm Division. Bayo carries a bag with one record.

BISHOP

Kai's gonna have to drop some next
level bars if you man are even
gonna have a chance. Cause, you
know every other crew are gonna
either have *those* records...

Bishop gestures to the bag in Bayo's hand.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

(gesturing back to Rhythm
Division)

...Or, even worse some exclusive
ting.

BAYO

He'll come through. And, what's all
this "you man" talk. You mean *us*
man!

Bishop did *not* mean "us man".

BAYO (CONT'D)

Don't watch that. Soon, Gladiators
will get first pick of any tune. In
fact, they'll be begging for *our*
dubplates- Wait... That's it. Why
don't you make us a track?

BISHOP

What's wrong with you?

BAYO

I'm being serious. You used to be
sick on Fruity Loops.

BISHOP

Yeah. To make ringtones for 50p a
pop...

BISHOP (CONT'D)

D'll be over it in a couple days.

Bayo sighs.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

You know how he stay. He gets hype
about something, then drops it just
as quick. He'll be on to a next
idea by the end of the week.

BAYO

But, *this* is a good idea. Come on.
What else we got going on this
summer?

BISHOP

The new Tesco's hiring-

BAYO

-Bish man!

BISHOP

You know what your mum's like, she
ain't gonna 'llow you get involved
in no "devil music" anyway. Don't
make Dane get you shipped back home
yanno.

BAYO

Whatever, man. When she's front row
at the MOBOS she won't tell me
nothing!

BISHOP

Man said MOBOS.

BAYO

Ok. So, maybe we ain't seeing
MOBOS. But, maybe we get to have a
sick summer together before we all
go off and do our own things in
September.

BISHOP

We're still gonna be living in
spitting distance from each other.

BAYO

But, what if this is our last
summer together as *kids*- like
proper kids- no responsibilities,
or cares or worries.

(MORE)

BAYO (CONT'D)

Like, you think our parents knew
that the last time they played out
was gonna be the last time they
played out? That's sad man...

A moment of silence. Bishop bursts into laughter.

BISHOP

Why you always moving moist fam?
(putting Bayo in a
headlock)
I should have bullied you in year 7
blood.

Bayo frees himself.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Man's talking like we're going off
to war or something next year.

Bayo sulks. Bishop rolls his eyes. Bayo knows Bishop has a
soft spot for him. And Bishop knows that Bayo knows.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

I'll think about it.

16A **OMITTED**

16A

16B **EXT. BOW - DAY**

16B

Bayo and Bishop walk. Bishop spots Donnie's car parked.

BISHOP

I'll meet you there.

BAYO

I'm gonna go Papa's. You want
anything?

Bishop doesn't hear Bayo. Approaches the car awkwardly. No
Donnie. Decides to wait. Unsure of the pose to adopt. Wants
to appear casual. Cool. Furiously wipes sweat from his brow.
Considers leaning against Donnie's car. Thinks better of it.

17 **INT. PAPA'S - DAY**

17

Kai enters. Girls complain about Aunty Maame gripping their
braids too tight and over-trimming their hair. Genevieve
finishes serving Donnie. Sees Kai. Rolls her eyes.

GENEVIEVE

Listen. If your little friend sent
you-

KAI

-Chill chill. I come in peace. I don't even know him like that anyway. Just wanted to see if you were ok? Your man looked pissed last night.

GENEVIEVE

That weren't my man, for the last time.

KAI

Ok. 'Cause it weren't making sense.
You're way too nice for him.
Thought man was banging juju on you.
I was about to come in here with
some Holy Water or something to try
free you.

Genevieve lets out a tired laugh.

GENEVIEVE

Don't you have an off switch.

KAI

(cheeky)
You wanna look for it.

Genevieve shakes her head. Exhales.

KAI (CONT'D)

Sorry sorry. Too much.

Kai squeezes his earlobe.

KAI (CONT'D)

There. It's off.

Genevieve waits. Kai waits.

KAI (CONT'D)

Rah... Now what?

Genevieve laughs.

KAI (CONT'D)

Don't laugh at me. This is a whole
new experience. I don't know if I
know how to be *off*.

GENEVIEVE

You're doing alright.

Genevieve warms a little. Kai beams.

KAI

(raised eyebrows)
You liking what you're seeing,
yeah?

Genevieve exhales.

KAI (CONT'D)

Sorry. Sorry. Sorry. I think I
switched it to automatic.

Kai tries the off switch again. They both laugh.

KAI (CONT'D)
Let me take you out?

Genevieve opens her mouth to protest-

KAI (CONT'D)
-Don't answer now. Think about
it... I like you. Maybe you'll like
me too.

GENEVIEVE
I-... I don't think so. I'm sure
you're a nice guy...

Kai is hurt.

KAI
You like *him*?

Genevieve doesn't answer. But she does. Kai huffs. Leaves.

18 **OMITTED**

18

19 **EXT. OUTSIDE PAPA'S - DAY**

19

Bayo bumps into Kai.

KAI
Safe. Wa gwarn?

Bayo spuds Kai.

BAYO
You coming rehearsal?

KAI
Hm?

BAYO
(mimicking Dane's
presentation)
Gladiator Crew.

Kai's stomach drops. He can't have been left out already?

BAYO (CONT'D)
(quickly)
Dane called a meeting this morning.
Apparently, he was being serious
about starting a crew. Even signed
us up for Mic of The Manor. So we
got like 2 days to pull something
together.

KAI
Yeah?

BAYO
(quickly)
He said he was gonna call you... He
probably did but, obviously you
aint in, so-... You should come.
I'm going-

KAI
-Man's busy still. Going central
init. I got big people tings to
handle... Safe though...
Gladiators? Name's dead I can't
lie.

Kai leaves. Bayo feels sees through Kai's facade.

20

EXT. BOW - DAY

20

Donnie approaches the car. Massive bags of takeaway in hand.
Donnie spots Bishop by his car. Bishop is stood straight.
Uncomfortable. As if about to take a class picture.

DONNIE
Wagwarn, my younger?

BISHOP

I wanted to give this back to you.

Bishop holds up Donnie's sunglasses. Donnie raises a hand to tell Bishop to keep them. Bishop hesitates. Nods a thank you. Donnie leans towards him. Bishop opens his arms for a hug-

DONNIE

- 'Scuse blud.

Bishop is frazzled. Steps to the side. Donnie continues his reach for the *passenger side door* that Bishop was blocking. Bishop wants the ground to swallow him whole. Donnie secures the bags of food with the seatbelt.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

(through the window)

You hungry?

BISHOP

(nervously)

I could eat.

Donnie nods his head for Bishop to get in. Bishop does. Carefully places the food on his lap. Donnie starts the engine. Mystic FM booms through the amped speakers.

DONNIE

Yo. You hear that beat? Come on.
Don't piss man off!

Donnie turns the volume up. The bass vibrates through Bishop's body. Donnie feels the music deeply. Bishop stares in awe at the source of Donnie's pure joy.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

These man are too hard.

21 OMITTED

21

22 OMITTED

22

GK ep 2 DOUBLE BLUE AMENDS - clean
33.

15.12.22 32-

23

OMITTED

23

23A **EXT. BOW - DAY**

23A

Junior and Dane walk through Bow. Dane kisses his teeth.

DANE

How can he say decks ain't an instrument? I swear he was lowkey trying to say it weren't even real music. I should go back there and tell him about himself.

Dane turns to go back. Junior stops him.

JUNIOR

Why don't you go back and talk to her?

DANE

What you talking about?

JUNIOR

I'm not spending the rest of the day with you in this mood. Go.

DANE

We've got-

JUNIOR

-I'll keep looking for decks. I'll see you later.

Junior walks off.

DANE

What if she don't-

JUNIOR

-You'll think of something.

Dane thinks. Junior goes to leave-

DANE

-Cuz still the caretaker at his block?

JUNIOR

I think so...

DANE

I need a favour-

JUNIOR

-You know I hate owing him-

DANE

-Please-

JUNIOR

-You see how the last favour panned-

DANE

-Come on man.

(fake sulking)

Please man.

Junior kisses his teeth.

DANE (CONT'D)

Thank you. Thank you.

Dane jumps on Junior. Junior grumbles. They head off together.

23B **OMITTED**

23B

23C **OMITTED**

23C

23D **OMITTED**

23D

23Da **INT. DANE'S HOME - DANE'S BEDROOM - DAY**

23Da

Dane looks in the mirror at his change of clothes. Satisfied. The subpar outfit he borrowed from Junior abandoned in the corner. Nan enters. Coat on.

NAN

Why you not left? You'll be late
for school. Hurry now. Let's go.

Dane laughs.

DANE

Nan, it's Saturday... And it's
summer holidays- And you haven't
walked me to school in...

Nan's confused face fades Dane's laugh. Dane sees Nan's nightdress peeking out from under her coat.

NAN

I... I thought... I- Well, that's
no excuse to let your brain rot.
Pick up a book or sometin.

Nan unbuttons her coat. Notices her nightgown. Closes her coat again. Embarrassed.

DANE

Why don't you take a nap. You must
be tired.

Nan nods. Leaves. Dane watches the door a moment. Breathes
out any threatening thoughts. Takes one last look in the
mirror and adjusts himself. Grabs the large key on his bed.
Heads out.

23E **OMITTED**

23E

23F **EXT. PAPA'S - DAY**

23F

Dane waits nervously outside opposite Papa's. Genevieve steps
out.

GENEVIEVE

(to Papa)

See you tomorrow.

Dane straightens himself out. Genevieve sees Dane. Rolls her
eyes. Marches past. Dane huffs. Quickly follows.

DANE

(irritated)

I'm sorry!

Genevieve stops. Looks back at Dane. Eyebrow raised. Dane
didn't mean to sound as harsh as he did. Tries again.

DANE (CONT'D)

(gentler)

I'm sorry.

GENEVIEVE

For what?

Dane is scared this is a trick question.

DANE

Everything?

Wrong answer. Genevieve walks on.

DANE (CONT'D)

Wait. Wait.

(calling after Genevieve)

For acting like a dickhead.

Genevieve slows. Turns. Dane goes to catch up.

GENEVIEVE

Nah. From there. What else?

Dane looks around at the passersby. Genevieve enjoys the
uncomfortable look on Dane's face.

DANE

For disrespecting you. Talking to
and about you like you're some any
ting.

GENEVIEVE

Ting?

DANE

Girl.

GENEVIEVE

When, in fact, I'm...

Genevieve waits for Dane to finish the sentence.

DANE

The buffest...

GENEVIEVE

Can't hear you.

DANE

(louder)

The buffest... Safest... Nicest tin-
girl I've ever met.

Genevieve considers. Passing young people laugh. The smile on
Genevieve's face lets Dane know that he's making headway.

DANE (CONT'D)

Did I say funniest too?

Dane is still shouting. Maybe even louder.

GENEVIEVE

Alright. Alright. Come.

Now Genevieve is embarrassed. Dane enjoys her squirming.

DANE

And... What else? Let me think...

GENEVIEVE

-Fam! 'Llow it.

Dane laughs. Catches up to Genevieve. Pulls out a Freddo
chocolate from his pocket.

DANE

I *am* sorry.

Genevieve laughs. Takes the apology chocolate.

DANE (CONT'D)

Wait...

Dane pulls out a second one.

GENEVIEVE
Is that you yeah? Bayder!

DANE
Come somewhere with me?

GENEVIEVE
I can't... My boyfriend might see.

Dane's face drops-

GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)
-I'm joking!!!

Dane kisses his teeth. Genevieve takes Dane's hand. For a second Dane feels fireworks exploding in his head.

23Fa **INT. PARKCROFT COMMUNITY CENTRE - DAY**

23Fa

Bishop spuds Chris.

BISHOP
Yo. The others here yet?

CHRIS
Ain't seen them.

Chris hands Bishop a notice for a job in a shop.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
They asked me to put it up, but I thought I'd let you see it first.

Bishop takes it. Reads.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
You're still looking for a summer job right?

BISHOP
Yeah. Safe... You got Fruity Loops?

CHRIS
Nah. Logic?

BISHOP
What's that?

CHRIS
Similar. You interested in making music?

BISHOP
Not really... Maybe...

Chris nods towards the computer. Bishop sits in front of it.

CHRIS

Top right.

Bishop clicks. The application opens. It's a maze.

BISHOP

You know how to use it?

CHRIS

Yep.

BISHOP

To make Garage?

CHRIS

Ragga, jungle. That's more my thing. But I know a few basic principles.

Chris pulls up a chair next to Bishop.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

So, you're looking at about 135 BPM for garage. That's the counter there. These are your drums.

(pressing buttons and producing sounds as he speaks)

Kick on 1 & 11. Snare on 5 & 13. Open hat on 3,7,11,15. Closed hat 1 on even 16ths 4,8,12 etc. You can do a closed hat 2s or a shaker on even 16ths. Just feel it out. Skip and swing the shit out of it. Mix in vocals. Samples.

Bishop nods slowly. Chris puts the headphones on Bishop.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Just have fun. Feel it. Make the people you're making it for know your making it for them.

Chris leaves Bishop to it.

23G **OMITTED**

23G

23H **I/E. 3 FLATS - CUZ'S BLOCK - DAY**

23H

Genevieve and Dane climb the last steps. Make it to the top floor. Genevieve is out of breath. A little dizzy.

DANE

You good?

GENEVIEVE
(brushing off Dane's
worries)
Yeah yeah. Where are we going?

DANE
Patience grasshopper.

Dane goes to open the door to the roof with the stolen key.

GENEVIEVE
(looking at the key)
How did you even-

DANE
(pleased with himself)
-I know a guy who knows a guy

23Ha **OMITTED**

23Ha

23I **EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY**

23I

Genevieve and Dane look out at the foggy and wet view. Dane can't believe the sudden change of weather.

DANE
What? It was literally just-

-Dane huffs. Genevieve looks at Dane's disappointed face.
Laughs.

GENEVIEVE
I mean... It's still kind of
pretty. You can sort of make out

Genevieve nods towards a landmark out of view. Dane isn't convinced. Genevieve runs towards the edge. Dane reaches out to call her back.

DANE
Ay man.

Genevieve looks out over the edge. Dane is stood a few feet back. Genevieve laughs.

GENEVIEVE
Why you bring me up here, if you're
scared of heights?

DANE
I was too small to see over the
edge when I was little. Didn't
realise how high up it was.

GENEVIEVE
Come.

Genevieve stretches out a hand.

GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)
You trust me?

DANE
Not as much as I trust gravity. You
come here.

Dane reaches out his hand. Genevieve takes it. Dane pulls
Genevieve in.

DANE (CONT'D)
So... does this mean I'm forgiven?

GENEVIEVE
Not yet.

Their faces move closer together-

-The door opens. Geeneus and Slimzee enter.

GEENEUS
What you kids doing up here?

DANE
Nothing we were-
(recognising him)
Geeneus.

Dane looks to Slimzee.

DANE (CONT'D)
Oh shit. *Slimzee?*

Dane looks excitedly to Genevieve. Genevieve doesn't share
his excitement.

DANE (CONT'D)
(attempted aloofness)
Wagwarn... You cool yeah?

Dane puts out fist. Gee and Slimzee reluctantly spud it.

GEENEUS
You should get going-

DANE
-I was at Knights last night... It
was heavy.

SLIMZEE
Safe...

Slimzee and Geeneus head towards the lift house/bulkhead.
Geeneus still has a slight limp. Geeneus and Slimzee break
into the lift house/bulkhead. Genevieve is not comfortable
witnessing this trespass. Dane is fascinated. Curious.

GENEVIEVE
(quietly, to Dane)
Maybe we should go.

Dane concedes. Turns to leave.

GEENEUS
(to Dane)
Wait.

Dane doesn't realise he's being spoken.

GEENEUS (CONT'D)
Oi. You.

Dane stops. Turns.

DANE
Me?

GEENEUS
Yeah.

Slimzee mumbles doubtful words to Geeneus. Dane waits. Eyes wide in anticipation.

GEENEUS (CONT'D)
(quietly to Slimzee)
My ankle's busted. I don't think I
can do it. And you ain't exactly
athletic.

SLIMZEE
Let's just put it somewhere else
then?

GEENEUS
Nah man. This is perfect. Trust me.
We can't keep buying a new
transmitter every time DTI raid da
ting. And, the way they flinging
cameras up...

Geeneus turns to the waiting Dane.

GEENEUS (CONT'D)
You wanna do us a favour?

Dane beams enthusiastically. Genevieve does not. Geeneus holds a rope up. Looks to the lift shaft. Dane's smiles wain.

23J

INT. LIFT SHAFT HOUSE/BULKHEAD - DAY

23J

Slimzee puts a back pack on Dane's front. Puts the radio transmitter in the backpack.

GENEVIEVE

I'm not sure about this.

DANE

(also unsure)

It's fine. Don't worry.

Geeneus approaches Dane with a rope. Dane raises his arms.

GEENEUS

Not for you.

Geeneus ties the rope to the backpack.

GEENEUS (CONT'D)

This is expensive. You fall. You better not take this with you.

Dane looks at Geeneus concerned.

GEENEUS (CONT'D)

As long as you stay pushing against the walls you'll be fine. Friction force init. You should have learnt about that in school.

Dane looks down into the lift shaft.

GEENEUS (CONT'D)

You ready?

Dane doesn't nod. Slimzee hands over a drill. Dane thinks to himself. Works up the courage...

DANE

Yeah.

SLIMZEE

Don't drop it.

Dane nods. Shimmies into the lift shaft. A muttered prayer to himself. The sign of the cross. Dane disappears from sight.

A moment later, Dane screams. The rope pile next to Genevieve unravels fast. Slimzee tugs at the end he holds. Genevieve races over to the open lift shaft.

GENEVIEVE

Dane!!!

Genevieve sticks her head in the shaft. A grinning Dane looks back at her. Perfectly balanced between the two walls. The rope he tugged still in his hand.

DANE

I knew you were in love with me.

Dane laughs.

GENEVIEVE
You're an- I'm gonna kill you.

SLIMZEE
Stop pissing about. That's
expensive kit.

23K **INT. LIFT SHAFT - DAY**

23K

Dane drills the transmitter into place.

DANE
Done.

Dane hears a creak.

DANE (CONT'D)
Guys. What's that?

Dane looks down. The lift heads towards him.

DANE (CONT'D)
Guys? The lift is coming.

SLIMZEE
I told you stop messing-
-Slimzee pokes his head through. Sees the lift.

SLIMZEE (CONT'D)
Oh shit. Hurry up.

GEENEUS
(to Slimzee)
I thought you locked off the lift.

SLIMZEE
I did.
(to Dane)
Come on.

Dane scurries up the shaft.

GENEVIEVE
(rushing over)
What's going on?

SLIMZEE GEENEUS
Hurry up. Come on.

Geeneus and Slimzee reach their arms down. Dane reaches for them. Slips. Falls. They gasp. A ding. The lift stops. Dane lands on top of it. They all take a second to realise Dane is fine. Collective exhales.

GENEVIEVE
(to Dane)
You idiot!

Nerves and adrenaline escapes Dane through laughter.

23L

EXT. ROOFTOP/INT. LIFT SHAFT HOUSE/BULKHEAD - DAY

23L

Dane beams. Proud of himself. Hands over the backpack.
Geeneus and Slimzee begin packing up. Dane and Genevieve loiter.

GEENEUS
Safe for that.

Geeneus hands Dane a £10 note. Dane smiles. Reaches to take it. Stops.

DANE
Nah. You're good.

Genevieve's eyes shoot Dane a look telling Dane to "take the money". Dane has a better idea... he thinks.

DANE (CONT'D)
Me and my boys have started a crew.

Geeneus is listening... tentatively.

DANE (CONT'D)
(nervously)
I was wondering if maybe... Maybe
we could get on Rinse?

Slimzee stops what he's doing. Looks to Geeneus. They both laugh a little.

GEENEUS
Come on bruv. Take the money.

Dane is a little embarrassed. Reaches for the extended £10. Genevieve bats Dane's hand down.

GENEVIEVE
(defensive, to Geeneus)
I mean, you are back on air because
of him, right?

Geeneus and Slimzee are taken aback by Genevieve's boldness.

DANE
(emboldened)
Just one shot. That's all I'm
asking. If we're dead-

GENEVIEVE
-But they won't be.

Dane smiles a little. Genevieve's confidence rubs off on him.

DANE
(reassuring)
We won't be...

Geeneus and Slimzee consider. Look too each other. Slimzee shrugs. Disinterested. He returns to packing up. Genevieve and Dane wait.

GEENEUS
Obviously, you ain't getting on the station, just like that. Don't be silly...

Dane deflates a little.

GEENEUS (CONT'D)
But... Get a demo to me and I'll have a listen... If it's good enough, we talk again.

Dane's eyes light up. He can't believe his fortune.

DANE
Thank you. Thank you!

They spud Dane. Geeneus and Slimzee leave.

DANE (CONT'D)
(calling after them)
"Gladiators" by the way. That's our name. Like Romans... Roman Road.

Geeneus and Slimzee are gone. Dane almost bursts with excitement. Grabs Genevieve. Spins her around. Whooping victoriously. Genevieve giggles. Fights Dane off.

GENEVIEVE
Get off me. I'll still mad at you.

She's not.

GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)
And you better not be shit either.

Dane laughs.

23La **OMITTED**

23La

23Lb **INT. COMMUNITY CENTRE - DAY**

23Lb

Bishop is alone. Entranced by the music. Listens. Fiddles. Listens. Tries something. It sounds good. Bishop is impressed with himself. Spins on his chair in celebration.

Bayo and Junior are watching him. Bishop starts. Almost falls off his chair.

JUNIOR
Bro. You made that?

BISHOP
Why you sneaking around like
Duppy?

BAYO
You're gonna do it? You're gonna
make us-

BISHOP
(closing the project
window)
-I was just messing around. 'Llow
it. Where them man?

Bayo shrugs. Tries to go over to Bishop's screen. Bishop turns it off. Dane bursts in. Out of breath. Excitement bubbling.

DANE
(catching his breath)
All we need to do is get Geeneus to
listen to our tape.

Collective looks of confusion return to him. Dane calms.

DANE (CONT'D)
Geeneus said he'd listen to a demo.
Our demo. Gladiators are gonna be
on Rinse.... Maybe... One day... If
we're good- we *have* to be good.

JUNIOR
What demo?

BISHOP
How?

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Have you got heatstroke?

23M **INT. COMMUNITY CENTRE - MOMENTS LATER**

23M

The boys are gathered around Dane.

DANE
If we win Mic Of The Manor, we'll
have enough money to make a sick
demo. We got one shot.
(to Junior)
Any luck with the decks?

Junior shakes his head.

DANE (CONT'D)
Minor. We'll practice with the ones
here.

JUNIOR

I already asked Chris. Broken.

BAYO

Did you speak to Kai? We're definitely gonna need him.

DANE

I don't have his number. I'll go knock for him.

BISHOP

Am I the only one who thinks this is... mad?-

-Bayo ducks. They all look to him curiously.

JUNIOR

You're not. But-

BAYO

Sorry. Thought I felt rain. But, that was just you raining on our parade. Again.

Bishop puts Bayo in a headlock.

DANE

Come on Bish. This is a chance of a lifetime. If it flops, so what? What's less than nothing?

Bishop exhales. Reluctantly compelled.

DANE (CONT'D)

I'll be back in a bit.

BAYO

Do I have time to go home to eat?

BISHOP

You just ate.

JUNIOR

(reluctantly)

I'll ask Cuz if he has a connect for music equipment.

Bayo, Junior and Dane prepare to leave.

BAYO

You wanna come mine?

BISHOP

Nah it's cool. I'll wait for you man here.

Bishop waits for them to leave. He closes the CV document. Opens the Logic file again.

25

OMITTED

25

GK ep 2 DOUBLE BLUE AMENDS - clean
37.

15.12.22 36-

26

OMITTED

26

27	OMITTED	27
28	OMITTED	28
29	OMITTED	29

30 **INT. BAYO'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING**

30

Bayo arrives home. Heads to the kitchen.

BAYO
E'kale ma. E'kale daddy.

Bayo opens the pot. It is filled to the brim with ayamase.

BAYO (CONT'D)
(to self)
Yes!

Bayo digs into the pot. Pulls out a piece of meat.

TIMI (O.S.)
Bayo. Come here please.

BAYO
Coming. Just gonna heat up-

BIMPE (O.S.)
-Bayonle! Now!

Bayo freezes at the sound of his full name. Thinks. What could he be in trouble for? Looks at the plates in the sink.

BAYO
That's Temi. I washed up before I-

BIMPE (O.S.)
-How many times have I called your name?

30aAa **INT. BAYO'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

30aAa

Bayo opens the living room door.

BAYO
It's Temi's turn to wash...

.. Bayo spots his camera on the floor next to Bimpe. His CDs, discman, comics and magazines are on the floor too.

BIMPE
(flicking through
pictures)
So this is the son that we've
raised? Drinking and smoking.

Bayo closes his eyes for a moment. Wills this scene away.

BIMPE (CONT'D)
Ehn?

BAYO
I wasn't-

BIMPE
(raising a comic)
Ke?

BAYO
You went through my room?

BIMPE
Do you pay one bill in this house?
Which room is your own here?

BAYO
It's just a comic mum-

BIMPE
(to Timi)
-Didn't I say that Jamo boy would
lead him straight to hell.

Bimpe points at a picture of Dane on the small screen.

TIMI
Ahn ahn. Bimpe. Hell? Take am easy.
Nobody is going to hell here.

BIMPE
(to Bayo)
Except for church and that summer
school. You are not to leave this
house. Ok?

BAYO
Mum...

BIMPE
Dad!

BAYO
For how long?

BIMPE
Until pigs fly!

Bayo's eyes water.

BIMPE (CONT'D)
Nonsense! Come on gerrout of here
before...

TIMI
(placing a calming hand on
Bimpe, to Bayo)
Go to your room.

Bayo opens his mouth to defend himself. Helpless. Leaves.

30aA **EXT. KAI'S BLOCK - NIGHT**

30aA

Dane knocks on Kai's door. Cyril opens it. A moment of
awkward silence passes between them.

DANE
Sorry. I thought.

CYRIL
(across)
Hey... How are you... I've been
meaning-

-Dane quickly holds the bag in his hands up. A shield. An
excuse.

DANE

Kai lent me these. I was just
dropping them back. Nan's washed
them.

Cyril takes the bag.

CYRIL

You and Kai are... That's good.
That's really good. I'm glad.

DANE

Sorry. I should go. I didn't know
you'd be-...

Dane's apologies sting Cyril.

CYRIL

I'd invite you in. But-

DANE

-It's fine. I was just dropping-

CYRIL

-It's just- it's a mess.

Dane shrugs.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

(shaking his head at
himself)

No. You should come in. Wait for
Kai. Get a drink.

DANE

(hesitant)

I should probably go...

CYRIL

Water's boiling. I always overfill
the kettle for one.

Dane steps in. A mix of reluctance and relief on his face.
Dane follows Cyril to the kitchen.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

Fancy some fish fingers?

DANE

(shrugging)

Sure.

Cyril puts the oven on. Opens the freezer.

30bA **INT. JUNIOR'S HOME - JUNIOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

30bA

Junior empties his CocaCola bottle piggy bank. Counts.
Grandad enters with a box. Stumbles a little. Flushed from
the whiskey spiked tea he's been sipping all day.

JUNIOR
You seen Cuz?

Grandad shakes his head.

GRANDAD
Your dad got rid of most of it, but
I managed to save these for you.

Grandad gives Junior the box. Junior sees Aoife's things.

JUNIOR
Why would he throw away her stuff?

GRANDAD
I think -

JUNIOR
-Why does he get to decide?

Junior looks through Aoife's things: pictures, concert
tickets and wristbands in perfect condition, home videotapes.

GRANDAD
(unsure what to say, not
wanting to speak against
either party)
Dinner's almost ready.

Grandad leaves. Junior is alone. He stares intensely at the
image of his mum. Anxiety builds.

30cA **INT. JUNIOR'S HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

30cA

Paul whispers into the phone in the dark. A tense argument.
Junior hides. Tries to listen.

PAUL
Not now. The memorial's tomorrow...
Just give me some time.

Junior isn't sure what to make of this.

30dA **INT. JUNIOR'S HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

30dA

Junior puts the mug in the sink. Dials 14713... A woman's
voice: "W10 Cars". Junior hangs up. Confused.

30A **INT. KAI'S HOME - NIGHT**

30A

Dane and Cyril stand behind Cyril's decks. Cyril plays.

CYRIL

(to Dane)

I used to have them ram up wherever
Rich Tea was spinning. People
planning weeks in advance, or just
seduced off the bus on their way
home by my tunes...

Cyril stops. Feels silly getting caught up in his fantasy.

DANE

(to Cyril)

Go on.

Cyril nods. Shoulders high. Confidence restored.

CYRIL

It was always a sweat box and
they'd sooner back off their shirts
than stop skanking...

31 **OMITTED**

31

32

INT. BAYO'S HOME - BAYO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

32

Bayo lays on his bed. Stares at the ceiling. Temi enters.

BAYO

Knock.

TEMI

Beans finally came through. See, I told you- His mum and his aunt ain't talking no more- but he said he knows someone else, who basically knows everyone. I'm gonna meet them tomorr-

BAYO

-I didn't leave the memory card in the camera. I took it out.

TEMI

Huh?

BAYO

Mum found the pictures from last night. I retraced my steps. I definitely took the memory card out-

TEMI

-Obviously you didn't.

BAYO

Why aren't you in trouble too?

TEMI

What?

BAYO

There was a picture of you in there.

TEMI

Well, maybe she didn't see it.

BAYO

Did you-

TEMI

-I was actually going to offer take you out with my first music cheque to celebrate. So much for me trying to be nice.

Temi storms out.

32A	OMITTED	32A
32B	OMITTED	32B
32C	OMITTED	32C
32D	INT. KAI'S HOME - NIGHT	32D

CYRIL
Like Roman Road? That's a sick name-
wait...

Cyril indicates with a finger. Dane slides a switch, presses a button, drops the needle, spins the record. "Under Mi Guinness" changes to "Living Dangerously".

CYRIL (CONT'D)
Nice. Nice. You're a natural, you
know.

Dane smiles to himself.

33	OMITTED	33
34	OMITTED	34

[illegible]

36 OMITTED 36

37 OMITTED 37

38 EXT. BIN STORE - NIGHT 38

Bayo puts the black bags down next to the large bins.

Climbs up and reaches inside. Looks through the rubbish for his belongings. Manages to salvage a few comics. Sees a box of tapes and records. A pink walkman is also inside. Bayo sneaks back into his home with the salvaged goods.

39A **INT. KAI'S HOME - NIGHT**

39A

Kai enters his home. Heavy with shopping bags. Earphones in. So Solid Crew drowning out the world around him. The corridor is dark. Kai smells the fish fingers. Heads to the kitchen. Stops at the ajar living room door. Watches his dad and Dane laugh and talk. Confusion. Jealousy. Anger. Kai's jaw clenches. Temple throbs-

-Dane jumps at the sight of Kai in the doorway. Instinctively steps back. Almost as if trying to disappear into the wall. Kai removes his earphones.

KAI
(to Dane, across)
What you doing here?

DANE
I was just returning the
shirts.

CYRIL
(to Dane)
Some Tyrone. Davina Stone. That's
what you need to cut your teeth on.
The first ever records I mixed.
Smooth like butter bean.

Cyril disappears to look for the records.

DANE
I didn't know he was going to be
here- You said you had a free
yard...

KAI
Ran into Bayo-

-Cyril reappears. Excited. Small, old decks in hand.

CYRIL
(to Dane)
Can't find them. But- here.

Dane looks awkwardly at Kai. Cyril is almost buzzing. Kai almost doesn't recognise his dad.

DANE
Nah.

CYRIL
You got a gift, but you need to
practice. Nothing good comes
without hard work. Been trying to
tell him that, but you know what
he's like.

DANE

I can't take that. Thank you though.

CYRIL

You need decks.

Dane looks to Kai again.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

He's never gonna use them. Not interested in any of this. Take it. Go on.

DANE

I should probably-

KAI

-You heard him. Take it.

DANE

Nah. I'm good.

KAI

No. Take it.

DANE

Bro. I said it's cool.

KAI

Take the fucking decks. Don't be disrespectful.

CYRIL

Kai. What's wrong with you?

Kai snatches the decks from Cyril. Shoves it into Dane's chest. Dane doesn't take the decks.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

Kai!

KAI

Ran into Bayo. So you're leaving me out the crew, yeah? Having a rehearsal without me?...

DANE

That's why I'm here though. To ask you if you wanted to-

KAI

-Join *your* crew.

DANE

Not *mine*-

KAI (CONT'D)

-Thought you said you came to drop the shirts back. Which one is it?

DANE (CONT'D)

What?

KAI

It's cool man. You man do your ting. I ain't really on that.

Cyril senses the tension.

CYRIL

Boys. What's-

-The smoke alarm sounds. Cyril is distracted for a second.

DANE

But, I thought last night, then this morning, we said-

KAI

-No, *I*. *I* said. Music is my ting.

Smoke comes from the kitchen. Cyril rushes to fan the alarm and open the front door.

DANE

No one *owns* music. I like music-

KAI

-You wanted to be a footballer. *I* wanted to do music. That's always- my dad's- I've grown up on dis music ting. In primary school you didn't even know who Geeneus was. *I* put you on. The first radio you ever had was mine, that my dad dashed you. It's like whenever I turn my back- everything I got, everything that's mine, you want. So, go on, take it.

Kai shoves the decks harder.

DANE

Do that one more time.

KAI

What you gonna do?

Kai shoves the decks at Dane again. Dane does nothing.

KAI (CONT'D)

Thought so. Pussyhole.

Kai puts the decks down. Steps away. Dane laughs.

KAI (CONT'D)

What's funny? Don't laugh.

DANE

Don't tell me what to do.

KAI

Do something then.

DANE

I don't know what you're trying to do right now, but I ain't on it-

KAI

-My dad ain't yours. You know that right?

Dane shakes his head. Goes to leave. Kai is desperate for a reaction. A fight. An outlet for his frustrations and hurt.

KAI (CONT'D)

If you're so desperate for a dad, go ask your mum. Make sure she's got the right one this time though.

Dane steps towards Kai. Clenches his fist. Changes his mind.

DANE

You know, I used to feel sorry for you,- no... I *pitied* you. I could see how much you *needed* the attention- all of it. So I *let* you have it-

KAI

-*Let* me?

DANE

Yes. *Let* you... You still don't see it do you?

KAI

What?

DANE

I've never *taken* anything from you. You *chase* everything away. You're the reason don't no one don't wanna be around you-

KAI

-Nobody wants *you* bro. Your dad- whoever he is, clearly don't want you.

Cyril returns.

KAI (CONT'D)

Your mum only stuck around as long
as it was convenient- if she
weren't getting lashed by someone
in the same postcode as you, you'd
have never seen her-

CYRIL

-Kai!

Dane swings for Kai. Cyril steps in between. Dane clocks
Cyril in the face. Cyril turns to Kai.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

(to Kai)

What's wrong with you? Look what
you've done.

Kai's shocked. Goes to protest.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

Just get out my sight.

KAI

(to Dane)

He chose us! He chose me! Get that
through your thick head!

CYRIL

(to Kai)

Go!

Dane runs out. The sounds of Cyril and Kai arguing blurs.

39B **EXT. OUTSIDE KAI'S HOME - NIGHT**

39B

Dane takes a deep breath. Wants to scream. Wants to punch a
wall. Swallows a deep roar.

39C **INT. COMMUNITY CENTRE - NIGHT**

39C

Bishop works on the beat. Curiosity, excitement and
frustration swirl as he feels his way through the sounds.

40 **OMITTED**

40

41 **OMITTED**

41

42 **OMITTED**

42

43 **OMITTED**

43

44 INT. BAYO'S HOME - BAYO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 44

Bayo tinkers with the walkman. Presses play. Bayo listens in the dark. Loses himself in 'Loaded', by Primal Scream. Jumps around his silent dark room.

45 OMITTED 45

OMITTED

GK ep 2 DOUBLE BLUE AMENDS - clean
55.

15.12.22 54-

OMITTED