

GRIME KIDS

Episode 5

DOUBLE BLUE AMENDS full script (clean) - 03.12.22

Written by
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Inspired by the DJ Target bestseller

3 **OMITTED**

3

4 **OMITTED**

4

5A

EXT. EAST LONDON - NIGHT

5A

Tanika's car barrels away. Stefan's friends disperse with warning glares. Bishop's phone ringing breaks the tension. He looks down at it. It's Donnie. It's 11.43.

DANE

Sorry. I have to go. I have to find-

KAI

-I'll come with you.

DANE

No!

Dane goes to leave. Stops. Turns to Kai.

DANE (CONT'D)

Did you know she was gonna be there? That's why you had me and that girl-

KAI

-Obviously not.

DANE

-I know you like her. Or... You just don't want me to have her-

KAI

-How would I even know she was gonna be there?

Dane isn't convinced. Kai is hurt. Dane throws his keys to Junior. Junior catches them. Nods gratefully.

DANE

(to Bishop)

Stay at mine.

Dane runs off in the direction the car went. Bishop's phone rings again. Donnie. A text comes through. Bishop reads it.

BISHOP

(looking at his phone)

He's at mine...

JUNIOR

Dane said-

BISHOP

-He's at mine. What if he goes to my door? My mum... I have to go meet him.

Bishop walks on... Bayo, Kai and Junior exchange daunted looks. Bayo catches up with Bishop.

BAYO
I'm coming with you.

Junior takes an encouraging breath.

JUNIOR
Me too.

Kai hesitates. Groans. Rolls his eyes. Joins the others.

5B

EXT. BOW/ PARKCROFT ESTATE - NIGHT

5B

Bayo, Junior, Bishop and Kai walk through their estate. Junior carries a rolling pin. Kai clutches a spanner. They are tentative. Silently contemplating their fate. Fear sticking their feet to the floor with every step. Bayo tries to loosen a brick from the wall. Gives up. Bayo stuffs his pockets with sand, dirt and gravel instead. The others side eye him.

BAYO
If any of you get close enough to
use those, chances are he'll disarm
you.

Kai is offended by the insinuation.

BAYO (CONT'D)
If Bishop needs us, I've got this.

Bayo practices a choreographed throw.

JUNIOR
Except, we're standing down wind.
You'll blind us all.

They stop as they approach the corner rounding to Bishop's. Kai goes ahead. Peeks.

KAI
Rah personal plates and that?

Kai swallows his inappropriate intrigue. Bishop takes a deep breath. Walks through the others. They offer unconvincing looks of support and encouragement. Hold their backup positions as Bishop heads to Donnie's car.

5C

OMITTED

5C

5D

OMITTED

5D

7 OMITTED

7

7A INT. HOSPITAL - A&E - NIGHT

7A

Dane is talking to a nurse. He has clearly interrupted her during a busy night.

NURSE
(frustrated)
Talk to reception.

DANE
There's a queue. Please. It's an
emergency.

Tanika's Mum passes Dane in a hurry. Dane clocks her. She doesn't recognise him

NURSE
(gesturing to the Accident
and *EMERGENCY* signs)
Every-

-Dane turns on his heels.

DANE
(to Nurse)
Never mind

Dane discreetly follows Tanika's mum.

7B **OMITTED**

7B

7Ba OMITTED

7Ba

8 OMITTED

8

8A **OMITTED**

8A

8B **OMITTED**

8B

9 **OMITTED**

9

10

EXT. PARKCROFT ESTATE - NIGHT

10

Bishop stands nervously before Donnie. Bayo, Junior and Kai peek discreetly from around a corner. Ready (sort of) to defend their friend, if necessary.

BISHOP
The battery died.

Donnie looks Bishop up and down.

DONNIE
What, the ones in your legs? 'Cause you knew exactly where you should have been.

BISHOP
I-

DONNIE
-I don't like having my time wasted. And I certainly don't like having my kindness taken for weakness.

BISHOP
I promise you, I'm not lying.

DONNIE
So, you lost it?

Bishop nods.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
Where?

Bishop remembers Kai's warning.

BISHOP
On the bus.

Donnie scoffs.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
I promise. I'm not-

DONNIE
-Llow all this promise talk. I ain't your gyal.

BISHOP
I swear.

DONNIE
It's cool. I know you're not lying to me.

Bishop allows himself a tiny breath of relief.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

'Cause I know you're not stupid.
But, I also know you're not that
smart. Not smart enough to outsmart
me, anyway.

Bishop shakes his head. Nods his head. Isn't sure which the
correct gesture is... Bishop nods slowly.

BISHOP

Sorry...

Donnie says nothing. Bishop wonders if he can go.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Thank you...

There's a question in Bishop's tone. Permission seeking. He
starts to turn his body to retreat.

DONNIE

Charge the phone. I'll see you down
here tomorrow at midnight.

Bishop stops. Furrows his brows. Bishop knows what Donnie is
asking- instructing. His face pretends not to.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

I mean... You didn't think I was
about to eat that loss did you?

BISHOP

I can't. My mum-

DONNIE

-I could always pay her a visit.
I'm sure she'd be happy to cover
the debt.

BISHOP

No.

Bishop is sterner than he intended. Donnie's eyebrow raises.
Punctures Bishop's posture.

DONNIE

I thought so. 'Cause you're a man.
And a man pays his dues.

11

EXT. BISHOP'S HOME - BISHOP'S ROOM - NIGHT

11

Bishop moves a sleeping Wayne onto the top bunk. Bayo, Junior and Kai watch him with various levels of concern.

BISHOP

It's just till I can pay him back.

BAYO

You can't work for Donnie.

BISHOP

You got a spare grand?

Silence. Defeat.

BAYO

We could sell stuff?

KAI

Play more parties.

(to Bayo)

Actually get *paid*.

BISHOP

The longer I put it off, the more interest gets added. He said, if I start tomorrow, it'll just be-

BAYO

-You know it won't be *just* anything. It might not happen overnight but you'll change. Just like Beans did.

BISHOP

I ain't nothing like-

BAYO

-You'll feel it happening, but won't be able to do anything about it, even if you wanted to. We'll watch it happening and won't be able to do anything about it, and we will want to. Please. I know we ain't the coolest, but you'll miss this. You'll miss being one of the yutes with dumb dreams and whole summers to make them come true, or not... You'll miss yourself.

Bayo looks down at Bishop's new trainers.

BAYO (CONT'D)

Your old Reebok Classic wearing
self. And we'll miss you too.

Bayo's words hurt. They feel unfair to Bishop.

BISHOP

'llow me.

Bishop puts the TV on. They let the woman in the corner of
the screen distract them with her enthusiastic singing.

11aA1 **INT. HOSPITAL - OUTSIDE SCAT WARD - NIGHT**

11aA1

Dane watches the ward door. Tanika and her family leave. Dane
flips his hood up. Turns away. Listens for the sound of the
lift. Stefan and his family's voices disappear as the lift
door closes. Dane approaches the ward. Looks up at the sign
"Sickle Cell and Thalassaemia (SCaT)." Enters through the
doors.

Dane walks slowly through the ward. It is quiet. Nurses are
busy or distracted. Dane looks closely at each patient.
Peers through cracks in curtains. Careful not to draw
attention. Dane spots her. Genevieve lays in a bed. Tired.
She looks different. He almost doesn't recognise her. Her
deep brown skin almost grey now. Her eyes almost hollow. She
catches Dane's eyes. Confusion on her face. Then self-
consciousness. Genevieve quickly sits up. Tries to fix her
hair. Dane respectfully looks away. Gives her a moment. Dane
steps through the curtains without drawing them open.

DANE

Hey.

Dane isn't sure what to say next.

GENEVIEVE

What're you doing here?

Genevieve is a little drowsy. The morphine weakens and slows
her speech. She tries her best to mask her occasional coughs.
Tries her best to mask her discomfort. Fidgets now and again
to find relief.

DANE

Was in the neighbourhood.

GENEVIEVE

Doing what? Linking my friend
behind my back again?

DANE

I swear-

GENEVIEVE

-I'm jokiiiing. Shai explained.

DANE

That girl practically attacked me.

GENEVIEVE

She's always been... Passionate.

They laugh a little. Genevieve follows Dane's concerned gaze up to the bag of blood by her bed...

GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)

(shyly)

Don't mind that... Just getting my regular top up of the blood of my enemies.

Genevieve smiles. The smile is too heavy to hold up for long.

DANE

Can I sit?

Genevieve nods. Dane sits on the furthest chair.

GENEVIEVE

It's not catching.

Dane shifts his chair a bit closer.

DANE

You have Sickle Cell?

GENEVIEVE

You don't? All the cool kids have it.

Dane smiles again. Genevieve's brave front is tiring her.

GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)

(lying)

It's not always this bad... Some days, I even forget anything's wrong with me.

Dane looks pitifully at Genevieve.

GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)

If you're going to look at me like that, you can leave.

DANE

I'm not looking at you any type of way.

GENEVIEVE

I wish you weren't seeing me like this... Tanika shouldn't have told you I was here.

DANE

DANE (CONT'D)

She didn't. I've been running
around hospitals all night looking
for you.

Genevieve is surprised. Touched. She laughs it off.

GENEVIEVE

If a baby gets snatched, CCTV
evidence is gonna be peak for you.

Dane laughs a little. Sits in silence.

GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)

Jeez. I'll die of boredom before
this kills me.

DANE

Sorry. I don't really know what to
say.

GENEVIEVE

Tell me a joke.

Dane thinks.

DANE

A man walks into a bar... Ouch.

It takes Genevieve a moment to get it. Dane waits eagerly.
The smile of realisation on her face satisfies him. She
shakes her head disapprovingly. Her laugh says otherwise.
Dane shifts his chair closer.

DANE (CONT'D)

Ok. I got another one.

Genevieve groans in protest. Laughter echoes.

11aA2 **OMITTED**

11aA2

11aA **INT. BISHOP'S HOME - BISHOP'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

11aA

The boys have all fallen asleep in various positions. In
various states of dress. Junior tosses and turns. Tries to
wake himself out of an unpleasant sleep. Kai gently shakes
him. Junior's eyes open. He starts at the sight of Kai. Backs
away defensively. Kai shifts back a little to ease Junior's
sleepy panic. Kai nods uncomfortably towards Junior's jeans.
Junior is confused. Both by Kai's indiscernible expression,
and the unfamiliar environment he has awoken in. After a few
moments, Junior follows Kai's nervous gaze down to his jeans.
The wet spot surprises and infuriates him. He clambers to his
feet. Rushes out of Bishop's flat. Kai is left alone.

Stares at the sign language interpreter interpreting the Neighbours re-run. Scorned by the rejection. But he recognised something in Junior's eyes that sparks compassion.

11A **OMITTED** 11A

11B **OMITTED** 11B

11Ba **INT. HOSPITAL - SCAT WARD - NIGHT** 11Ba

Dane falls asleep on his chair. Genevieve watches him. She lays back. The pain taking a strong hold. She drops her strong act for a moment. Dane starts awake. Looks over at Genevieve embarrassed. Genevieve warily puts back on a brave face.

 GENEVIEVE
You're tired

 DANE
No

 GENEVIEVE
Wasn't a question.

Dane doesn't deny his weariness a second time.

 GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)
I was thinking- while you were snoring.

 DANE
No I weren't man.

 GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)
When you call that music manager guy, just tell him that you wanted to pick his brain about some big offers you guys have had.

Dane raises a confused eyebrow.

 GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)
Competition creates value. He won't want to be left out of the next big thing.

Dane isn't sure he gets it.

 GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)
You. You guys are the next big thing. Well, at least that's what you have to make him believe.

 DANE
So, lie?

GENEVIEVE

I prefer to call it manifestation.
It's worth a shot. Besides, once I
get better, the competition to be
my man is gonna be fierce. So, I
don't see how you'll be in with a
chance, if you ain't rich and
famous.

Dane grins.

DANE

Your man?

Dane likes the sound of that. Genevieve smiles wearily back.

GENEVIEVE

Go home. Rest. I ain't going
nowhere... I'll see you tomorrow?

Dane smiles. Grateful for the implied invite.

DANE

(looking at the time)
You mean today.

Genevieve smiles. Grateful for the implied commitment to
return. Dane leaves. Genevieve exhales with relief. The
facade exhausting. She presses the button to release more
morphine/to call the nurse for more morphine.

11C	OMITTED	11C
11D	OMITTED	11D
12	OMITTED	12
13	OMITTED	13

17 **OMITTED**

17

18 **OMITTED**

18

18A INT. BISHOP'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

18A

Bishop steps out of his bedroom. The living room door is wide open. His parents dance close to "Good Thing Going", by Sugar Minott. Reggie spots Bishop.

REGGIE
(calling out over the
music)
Bish.

Bishop goes to the living room door. Bernice is giddy with excitement. Wayne reads. Toast covered fingers smudge the pages.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
(to Bishop)
Guess who passed her mock corporate
reporting exam?

A tired smile creeps onto Bishop's face. Bernice shyly waves away Reggie's fuss.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
Beauty and brains. You see that.

Wayne gets an idea. Snaps out of his book.

WAYNE
Can we order pizza for dinner- For
mum's reward?

They chuckle at Wayne's transparent plan.

BERNICE
For me, yeah?

REGGIE
(quietly to Bernice)
I had my own reward in mind for
you.

Bernice blushes. Kisses her teeth. Playfully smacks Reggie's arm. Reggie nuzzles into Bernice's neck. Bernice squirms. The joy boiling over out of her. Bishop beams for his mum.

BISHOP
Well done mum. I knew you would.

Bernice looks to Bishop. Through his smile she sees that Bishop feels a little on the outside in this moment.

BERNICE
(to Bishop)
Pineapple and barbecue chicken?

An olive branch. She means it. Bishop grabs it.

BISHOP
(grinning)
Yeah!

Wayne and Reggie "boo" and frown at the suggestion.

BERNICE
(to Wayne)
My reward right?

WAYNE
(slapping his head,
imitating Homer Simpson)
Doh!

The family laugh.

BERNICE
We'll get wings too.

Reggie and Wayne "yay". Celebrate. Do their happy dance. Bernice pulls Bishop into the dance party. All four of them dance around celebrating Bernice. Celebrating their love. Bishop can feel the thing he "ruined" mending itself. He is grateful.

18B **INT. BISHOP'S HOME - CORRIDOR - DAY**

18B

Bishop closes the living room door. The dance party continues without him. Bishop pulls out the phone from Donnie. Texts: "I can't do it. I'll get you your money. I'm sorry. Please." Bishop waits nervously. A text notification. "by Monday". Bishop picks up the house-phone. Dials.

BISHOP (INTO PHONE)
Bebi. It's Bishop. Let me-

BEBI (V.O.)
BAYO!!!

Bishop recoils from the phone. His eardrum surely shattered.

BISHOP (INTO PHONE)
(quietly)
Yo. You were right... Got till Monday to get his money to him though...

18C **OMITTED**

18C

18D **OMITTED**

18D

18E	OMITTED	18E
18F	OMITTED	18F
18G	OMITTED	18G
18H	OMITTED	18H
18I	OMITTED	18I
18Ia	EXT. OUTSIDE JUNIOR AND DANE'S BLOCK - DAY	18Ia

Kai waits. Kai watches Junior's door. Doesn't notice Junior exit Dane's. Kai turns. Sees Junior. Kai pretends to have just been passing.

KAI

Hey.

Junior isn't happy to see Kai. The shame makes him irritable.

JUNIOR

I thought we were meeting at the-

KAI

-Yeah. I was just on my way.

Junior and Kai walk together. Silence.

KAI (CONT'D)

My mum says... She said one time... I don't know why I said "says", like she- anyway... She told me once that our minds are an overflow for our hearts, and our bodies are an overflow for our minds... So, like, if your heart feels some type of way- good or bad, but it never gets dealt with, you'll end thinking about it nuff... Then if what's occupying your mind, don't get dealt with, it can take over your body... Make your body do things. Sometimes you don't even want to or mean to. But, there's nowhere else for the feelings to go, so like, you see certain man that fight bare? That's their bodies dealing with the overflow from their brain, which was the overflow from their heart. And like...

(MORE)

KAI (CONT'D)

when I was sick- I know you man-
even my dad- I know you lot thought
I did it by purpose, 'cause, I
don't know, to spite Dane or...
But, I was just a kid, feeling
feelings too big for my heart, and
definitely way too big for my brain-
you know man has never been no big
brain kid. So, yeah, all them
feelings landed in my body... And I
was just a kid. My body was small-
smaller than it is now- 'llow me...
So yeah. It just ate away at me.
The doctors said they couldn't find
anything wrong 'cause like, they
can't see your heart, not the parts
of it that feel things, you know.
So yeah... You gotta feel the
tings, talk the tings... 'Cause
there's only so much overflow your
body can take, I guess.

JUNIOR

What you talking about?

Junior is defensive. Angry at the exposure. Angry at the
unwelcome moment of vulnerability.

KAI

I just know when I felt like I was
losing my family... I can't imagine
what it must feel like to *actually*
lose your mum...

Kai waits. Junior offers nothing. Kai shakes his head.
Regrets offering Junior this chance. They continue their walk
in silence.

18Ib **OMITTED**

18Ib

18Ic **EXT. OUTSIDE TONY'S VAN/MARKET - DAY**

18Ic

Tony inspects Bishop, Bayo, Junior and Kai's collection of
things. His expression doubtful. Anxious.

TONY

Junk.

BISHOP

I've only worn these trainers like
3 times.

KAI

And I got this from you.

Tony shrugs.

TONY

If you got any electronics?

Bayo pushes forward the walkman.

TONY (CONT'D)

From this century?

The boys deflate. Tony shoos them away. Dane runs up to them. His bag of cloth offerings in hands.

DANE

Sorry I'm late.

Dane goes to offer his bag to Tony.

BISHOP

Forget it.

Bishop walks away. Bayo spuds Dane a welcome. Catches up to Bishop to offer reassurance and alternative plans.

JUNIOR

(to Dane)

Tony's a crook man.

KAI

(to Dane)

How is she?

The air between Dane and Kai is still a little frosty. Dane thinks before answering Kai. Unsure if he wants to.

DANE

(cooly)

Fine.

Dane catches up to the others. Junior and realises he's alone with Kai. Quickly follows.

18Id

EXT. BOW - DAY

18Id

The boys sit on a bench. Eat various versions of breakfast from Papa's. Bayo's "breakfast" consists of a full chicken meal and sides.

DANE

My tapes?

They listen.

DANE (CONT'D)

We could sell *them*. The originals I means. Some of them go for-

BISHOP

Nah man. I can't ask you to do that.

DANE

You didn't ask.

KAI

My dad's got equipment that he
won't miss. And records.

Bishop is overwhelmed by everyone's gratitude.

JUNIOR

Cuz still has them dodgy PDAs.

DANE

The ones he can't set to English.

Junior shrugs.

JUNIOR

You don't think someone from Bhutan
might be visiting the great Bow E3?

The others laugh tired laughs. Bayo looks over at Bishop's
untouched carrot cake.

BAYO

You gonna eat that?

They laugh harder. Bishop shakes his head. Hands over the
cake.

BAYO (CONT'D)

'llow me. I'm stress eating.

Bayo tucks into the cake.

DANE

(handing Dillon's business
card up)
I called him.

BAYO

What did he say?

DANE

He'll see us tomorrow at 9?

JUNIOR

No way.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

What did you say to him?

How?

BAYO

DANE

Fate, I guess.

Bayo takes the card. Kisses it.

DANE (CONT'D)

(to Bayo)
Don't lose that.

Bayo keeps the card safely in his jacket pocket. Smiles and daps of disbelief. Tempered by their physical exhaustion and competing demands on their mental capacity.

18Ie **EXT. BOW - DAY**

18Ie

The boys head back to Parkcroft estate. Dane and Junior hang back.

DANE
(to Junior)
Your grandad called... He sounds
worried...

Junior doesn't answer.

DANE (CONT'D)
Maybe you should speak to-

JUNIOR
-I'm gonna speak to her.

DANE
Who?

Dane realises who Junior means.

DANE (CONT'D)
I don't think that's a good idea.

JUNIOR
He's too... I don't think he knows
what he's... Pat says grief can
change a person's brain... Mash up
their prefrontal cortex. Make them-
... He's not himself. But, she...
She should know better.

Dane exhales. He's drowning in things that feel way above him.

DANE
I'll come with you.

JUNIOR
It's cool.

Dane wants to protest, but is grateful for the get out clause.

19A INT. KAI'S HOME - DAY

19A

Kai enters. The unfamiliar sound of his parents talking and laughing. A smile creeps onto Kai's face. In the living room, his parents unpack boxes. Kai watches on. Eyes lit up. Cyril wears a too tight Dashiki. Cyril dances around. Soca music plays gently in the background. Janette cracks up.

CYRIL

What? These the same moves that had you sprung back then.

JANETTE

Oh please. Your hip stiff now, and was stiff then.

Cyril kisses his teeth.

CYRIL

Then why you follow me home that same day?

JANETTE

No. Not the *same* day.

CYRIL

Next day then.

JANETTE

'Cause you were DJ Rich Tea, init... And I weren't gonna let Charlene have you, was I?

Cyril laughs.

JANETTE (CONT'D)

She thought she was so bad.

CYRIL

Well...

Janette throws another shirt at Cyril. Cyril looks at a picture of him and his old Sound System crew.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

Man... We had Carnival jumping...
(to Janette)

I remember clocking you through the crowd. Screwface. Stoosh. Then I shouted you out. And you blushed something wicked.

Janette rolls her eyes. The memory threatening to make her blush now.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

"Big up the pretty browning in purple".

JANETTE

It was blue.

CYRIL

The way you smiled... Yo, that's
when I knew I was gonna marry you,
you know.

They smile. A little sadness behind Cyril's smile.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

One last dance?

Kai's eyes narrow. "Last"? Cyril reaches a hand out.

JANETTE

We should probably get this
finished.

CYRIL

Yeah of course.

Cyril retreats. Stung. Janette turns to a box. Spots Kai.

JANETTE

Hey babe.

KAI

What's going on?

Kai notices the piles. The clear distinction of ownership.
Cyril takes off his dashiki.

KAI (CONT'D)

Why's... What's going on?

Janette looks to Cyril. Cyril looks away. Janette braces
herself.

JANETTE

We're going to go and stay at my
sister's for a while.

KAI

Who's we?

JANETTE

Me and you.

KAI

And what about dad?

CYRIL

I'll be here. A phone call. A bus
ride away, whenever you want to
visit.

KAI

Visit? What?

CYRIL

Your mum... We... We're going to
give being friends a try.

KAI

What are you talking about?

JANETTE

You're old enough now to... Let's
just give this a try-

KAI

Why do you keep saying "try"? Like,
what does that mean?

CYRIL

Because we're figuring it out.

KAI

Ok, so what, we might come back?
All be together again?

CYRIL

Maybe

JANETTE

No.

Cyril looks to Janette. Janette avoids looking back at Cyril.
Kai looks from one parent to another. All three of them out
of sync in this moment.

KAI

Whatever man. Do what you lot want.

Kai goes to his room. Slams the door. Music blasts.

CYRIL

Bit cliché.

Cyril tries to laugh. Janette doesn't.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

He'll be fine...

21A INT. BAYO'S HOME - BAYO'S BEDROOM - DAY

21A

Bayo gathers pristine Touch Magazines and the few comics he salvaged from the bins. Temi enters. Places a cup of hot chocolate next to Bayo's bed. Sits on it.

BAYO

You ok?-

TEMI

-Just- Let me... I was angry. I took it out on you, and I shouldn't have done that. I know you was trying to help, but I don't need your-

BAYO

-I know. You made it clear. I'm useless, right?

TEMI

At some things, to be honest, yeah. In a lot of ways I'd like you not to be too- Like, how hard is it to wash grease out of a pot, really?

Bayo's face scrunches.

TEMI (CONT'D)

Listen though, you're also pretty useless in ways I'm glad for. Part of the reason I actually like- well, *tolerate*- you, is *because* you're so soft.

BAYO

Do you have a list of thesaurus words just to let me know how moist you think I am, or something?

TEMI

I didn't say moist. I said soft. And that's ok. It's *good*. The world is hard enough, people need soft places to land... We're lucky. You're *our* soft place.

Temi stands.

TEMI (CONT'D)

Mum wants you to go market in the morning, by the way.

BAYO

Did she say me, or did she ask you?

Remembering Temi's complaints.

BAYO (CONT'D)
(quickly)
That's ok. I'll go.

Temi laughs. Heads out of Bayo's room. Sees Dillon O'Brien's business card by the door. Picks it up: Dillon O'Brien.

TEMI
... What's this?

BAYO
One music manager. Meeting him tomorrow.

Bayo returns to sorting his magazines. Temi's frozen.

BAYO (CONT'D)
Tem.

Temi snaps out of it. Puts the card down.

BAYO (CONT'D)
Pass me that bag please.

Bayo points to an empty bag. Temi passes it to him. He loads his magazines into it. Temi leaves quickly. Distracted.

23 **OMITTED**

23

24 **OMITTED**

24

25A **OMITTED**

25A

25B **INT. DANE'S HOME - DANE'S BEDROOM - DAY**

25B

Dane sorts through his tapes. Nan knocks. Enters.

DANE

Hey Nan.

Nan watches Dane a while.

DANE (CONT'D)

What?

NAN

Mi cyant look pon you?

Dane squints. Returns to his tapes.

NAN (CONT'D)

Come sit.

DANE

I knew it. What?

NAN

Sit nuh.

Dane abandons his tapes. Joins Nan on his bed.

NAN (CONT'D)

The doctor call mi yesterday.

Dane looks confused.

NAN (CONT'D)

Test results.

DANE

Tests? What kind of tests?

NAN

T'ings 'ave been a little... Mi see
on yuh face that yuh notice t'ings
'ave been slipping my mind in the
sort of way that they should not...
Dem say dey see plaque on mi brain.

DANE

Plaque?

NAN

Alzheimer's... maybe.

Dane is stunned silently. Afraid that asking any questions may manifest a scarier reality.

NAN (CONT'D)

Don't be afraid now. You know say
yuh Nanny not one to roll over. Mi
likkle but me talawa.

Nan tries to laugh.

DANE

I don't understand Nan...

NAN

We been doing tests for some months
and-

DANE

-Months? Why didn't you say
something sooner?

NAN

Mi nah wan worry you?...

DANE

I'm not a baby-

NAN

-You will always be my baby...
But... If mi 'onest, mi nuh wan
admit to *myself*. Mi nuh ready. Mi
try will it away. Pray it away...
But... I want to go home, Dane.

DANE

You are... Home...

Dane worries that Nan might be confused.

NAN

No baby. *Home* home. Yard. Jamaica.
If it's what they t'ink it is-

DANE

-But-

NAN

-This place was never meant to be
forever. Mi come 'ere to work. Mi
plan to be 'ere long enough to save
money to set miself up back home.

Nan looks over at a photo of her, Shandra and a young Dane.

NAN (CONT'D)

... And then you came along, and it
was my pleasure, my second chance
to raise up a pickney good.

(MORE)

NAN (CONT'D)

But, now... Mi nuh know how much
time I might-

DANE

-Nan.

NAN (CONT'D)

And I want to spend that
time, that God see fit bless
me with, somewhere warm.
Somewhere mi body and brain
remember well. Maybe it will
even extend my days.

Dane takes deep breaths.

DANE (CONT'D)

What about me?

Dane doesn't mean to sound so helpless and childish.

NAN

You? Mi couldn't be prouder. In 16
years you 'ave given me more than I
had accomplished in 50... Mi cyant
tell you what to do, that is for
you to decide. If you wan' come
with me, mi have enough for us both
to set up a nice likkle life back
home. But, if you wan' stay 'ere,
this flat is yours and, as long as
you finish up your A-Levels, there
will be money for you to look after
yourself.

DANE

I'm coming with you Nan. Obviously.

NAN

Tek time. Nuh rush to decide.

DANE

What's there to decide?

NAN

This may not be *my* home, but it is
yours.

DANE

No nan. My home is you.

NAN

You will *always* have a home where I
am. And in my 'eart. But one t'ing-
one person alone cannot mek a home
for somebody. If so, you nuh t'ink
I would stay right 'ere with you? I
am not enough to be a home for you.
Not completely.

(MORE)

NAN (CONT'D)

Your 'eart and soul, the beat of
your words, the rhythm of your
gait, the bass in your voice, the
jingle of your laugh... It's the
music of this place.

DANE

You don't want me to come?

NAN

Oh my boy. Mi wish I was selfish
enough to tell you I t'ink it would
be best for you to come follow an
old woman across di world, so she
can die under a guinep tree.

Nan's voice cracks.

NAN (CONT'D)

I wish... But, whatever you decide
has to be right for you. For you.

Dane hugs Nan.

DANE

I don't want to be without you
though.

Nan gently shushes Dane. Cradles him in her arms. The boys
whistle for Dane from downstairs.

25C

EXT. PARKCROFT ESTATE - DAY

25C

The boys wait downstairs for Dane. Dane heads down the steps
with the bag of tapes. Braces himself before he gets to the
bottom. Wipes his damp eyes. Bayo lofts Dane's bag above his
head. Cheers. Encourages enthusiasm amongst the group. They
march on with their goods in hand. Dane and Kai both weighed
back by their encounters at home.

KAI

(to Dane, quietly)
You ok?

Dane nods.

KAI (CONT'D)

About Genevieve... You know I
didn't... I wouldn't...

DANE

I know...

KAI

You don't... And I don't blame you.
But, I just wanted to say, for the
record...

They both sit.

KAI (CONT'D)

Me and my mum are going to stay
with her sister in Peckham.

DANE

The Jehovah's Witness?

KAI

Yeah. You can come visit.. If you
want?

Kai hopes. Dane doesn't reassure.

KAI (CONT'D)

(a forced chuckle)

You'll have my dad all to yourself.

Kai is testing the water.

DANE

'Llow it.

KAI

I din't mean it like that... But,
he'll be glad to be rid of me, I'm
sure.

(forcing a laugh)

Man can't stand me.

DANE

That ain't true.

KAI

He thinks the sun shines out of
your ass.

DANE

He just feels sorry for me, that's
all... It's pity.

There is spite and hurt in Dane's tone.

DANE (CONT'D)

I was the kid who didn't have a dad
and who had a mum that was always
looking for something better to do
than be a mum. He just wanted to
give me a little bit of what you
had.

KAI

Nah. You were the son he would have
chosen, if he could.

Dane isn't sure what to say.

DANE

Well, he left, so...

KAI

He didn't have a choice... You know him. He's always going to do the right thing. Letting me and mum go Bristol without him could never run... Whether he wanted to be with us or not.

DANE

He wanted to... He loves you... He was just... I don't know.

Dane kisses his teeth.

DANE (CONT'D)

Big people business, as my Nan would say.

KAI

It's complicated, as my mum would say... I'm sorry I took him away from you.

This is Kai's first real apology. Dane pauses. They both feel a pressure valve release.

DANE

It's cool man. We were yutes init.

KAI

Still. I could have made it easier... I just felt like... I needed him too init.

Kai exhales. The vulnerability relieving and constricting.

DANE

He does love you.

KAI

Yeah. I know. Just... Wanted him to like me. Yanno?

DANE

Yeah...

KAI

Minor. Guess it don't matter now.

BAYO

(calling over to Kai and Dane, holding up a tape)
You man.

Kai and Dane are dragged into Bayo's excitable review of the tapes. They are all grateful to hide in Bayo's strategically contrived joy. Bayo holds tapes up while the others quote their favourite bars from the set in question. Energy lifts for Bishop's sake. They all hide the truth of their dread and doubt, not just in relieving Bishop's debt, but also in making it through their own secret trials.

25D **EXT. ROMAN ROAD MARKET - DAY**

25D

The boys lay their collection of tapes, magazines, vintage equipment and Cyril's records on the pavement. Interest picks up. A market inspector shoos them away with threat of a fine. They gather their belongings in the bedsheet they are spread on. Hot tail it out of there. Dane trips. Kai catches him by his shirt, mid-fall. Both silently and quickly acknowledge this moment with a nod. Keep running. Laughter trails behind them. The hijinks allowing their minds to escape. Set up at the other end of the market. Start again. The joy of being together sometimes pierced by the stresses waiting for them at home.

25E **EXT. ROMAN ROAD MARKET - DAY**

25E

Most of their items have sold. Bayo counts their takings.

BAYO

£399

Bishop tries to smile gratefully.

BAYO (CONT'D)

That's really good. 3 more days and we'll get it done.

KAI

I don't have anything left to sell.

The others sigh. They don't either.

BISHOP

It's ok. Thank you-

WILEY (O.C.)

-Oi.

The boys turn around. See Wiley. He approaches. They shift nervously.

WILEY (CONT'D)

(to Kai)

Where's my book?

Kai is caught off guard. Embarrassment bites his tongue.

KAI

What book?

WILEY

Don't be an idiot. The book you
stole my bars from?

Kai is nervous.

DANE

(to the rescue, donning a
faux cocksureness)
You know what they say... There's
nothing knew under the sun. Any
similarities between his bars and
yours might just be pure
coincidence.

Kai looks to Dane gratefully. Wiley stares Dane down. Dane
struggles to hold onto his certainty. A mischievous smile
spreads across Wiley's face. He enjoys the game.

WILEY

(to Dane)
-Are you taking the piss?

JUNIOR

Why don't you invite him on your
show? Clash it out. Bar for bar.

Kai's eyes panic. Wiley chuckles.

WILEY

You man are funny.
(to Kai)
Listen. I want my book back. Drop
it at Rhythm Division today. Don't
make me come look for you.

Wiley returns to his friends. The boys exhale relief. The
security of being flanked by Dane and Junior is not lost on
Kai. He smiles a little.

KAI

(to Junior)
A clash?

Junior shrugs.

KAI (CONT'D)

What if he had said yes?

JUNIOR

You'd lose... But, we'd be on the
radio. A win is a win. It was worth
a shot.

BISHOP

Well, I'm pretty sure that was our last bullet. The Rinse dream is officially dead.

JUNIOR

Unless...

BISHOP

(throwing his hands up)
This guy!!

They laugh at Bishop's dramatics.

JUNIOR

Hear me out. Hear me out.

Junior looks at the equipment left from Kai's offering.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

I think I might know a way.
(nodding to the microwave link)
That hijacks radio transmissions.
You said you saw them set up-

DANE

(proudly correcting)
-Helped them set up.

JUNIOR

Exactly. So, you know where they transmit from.

Dane nods cautiously. Junior now has all of their attention.

DANE

Yeah... From Cuz's block- But, I ain't tryna-

JUNIOR

(to Kai)
-We'd need something called a link box as well.

KAI

I can ask my dad.

Junior nods. Measured gratitude. Kai notes Junior's inclusion of him. A second moment of evidence that Junior may be accepting of Kai... maybe? Kai tries not to be too excited.

DANE

Wait. Wait. I don't think-

JUNIOR

-We've already burnt our bridge
with them, might as well make
something of the ashes.

They look to Dane. Wait. Dane nods. They smile. Mischief
sparkling in their eyes.

KAI

But they're on tomorrow at 6, same
time we're supposed to meet that
manager guy, no?

BAYO

(nudging Junior)
Bun him. We got a manager.

Junior looks around at all the nods in agreement. Nods
gratefully.

JUNIOR

Can you man record the track you
wrote yesterday?

Bayo and Kai nod enthusiastically.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Meet you guys at Cuz's just before
them man go on.
(spudding them)
I got to go quickly do something.

Dane spuds Junior. Nods a "good luck".

25F

INT. PARKCROFT COMMUNITY CENTRE - IT ROOM - DAY

25F

The junk cupboard is almost cleared out. Bishop works on a
track. Stops. Surveys the work of the others.

BISHOP

Yeah. This can work.

Bishop leaves.

KAI

If I knew producers didn't have to
do the manual labour, I'd have-

-Bishop appears with yoga mats.

BISHOP

Sound proofing!

Bishop throws a roll of tape at Kai. Returns to his music.
Headphones on. Kai huffs. Rolls his eyes.

25G

INT. PARKCROFT COMMUNITY CENTRE - IT ROOM - DAY

25G

They assess their work. Mats are taped to the walls, the door, the floor and the ceiling of the cupboard. It'll do. Bayo and Kai step into the "booth". It is cramped. Bishop shuts the door. There's no light. Bayo yelps in the dark. The boys laugh.

KAI (O.S.)

You hear me?

BISHOP

Yeah. You're good.

BAYO (O.S.)

Ar! Man's tryna lips me. Help!

KAI (O.S.)

Shut up man.

Bishop hits the space bar. The track plays. Dane nods approvingly.

DANE

This is sick.

BISHOP

It's mad. I thought of it in a dream last night.

Dane spuds Bishop. Impressed. Bishop presses record on his track: "Restless Dreams".

26

OMITTED

26

26A

INT. W10 CARS - BACK OFFICE - NIGHT

26A

Junior waits. Tired from the journey. Tired from the last 24 hours. Tired from the last year. Adrenaline wearing. He has second thoughts. Akosua enters with two glasses of water. Nerves and anger stiffen Junior. Akosua places water in front of Junior. Junior is thirsty, but ignores it. Akosua tries to transfer her anxious energy into the glass in her hands.

AKOSUA

Sorry about that, I had to wait for cover-

JUNIOR

-You sleeping with my dad?

Akosua gasps. Shock.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

I know you are. I just came here to ask you to leave him alone.

AKOSUA

No. No. You've got...

JUNIOR

I'm asking you nicely. I'm trying
to hold my family together. Please.

The desperation in Junior's eyes make Akosua's heart break.

AKOSUA

You probably shouldn't be here. I
shouldn't have- I should have sent
you away.

JUNIOR

(standing)

That's all I came to say anyway.
Stay away from my dad. OK?

AKOSUA

It's not what you think, you know.

Junior sees the ring on Akosua's finger. The picture of
Akosua and a man on the cluttered desk he sits at. He
recognises the man from the group picture with Akosua and his
parents. Junior grunts. Shakes his head. Disgust.

JUNIOR

Just because you're miserable in
your marriage. My dad loved my mum-

AKOSUA

-I loved your mum. She was my
friend.

JUNIOR

Friend? You slag around with all
your friend's husbands behind their
backs?

Akosua swings the door open

AKOSUA

Go! Just go.

JUNIOR

Were you sleeping with him when she
was sick? When she was dying were
you-

AKOSUA

-Please. Don't make me say
something I'll regret. Leave.

JUNIOR

I'm leaving.

AKOSUA

Go.

JUNIOR

I'm going.

AKOSUA

Now.

JUNIOR

Don't tell me what to-

AKOSUA

-Now!

Junior stares Akosua down. Leaves slowly.

AKOSUA (CONT'D)

(sadness creeping in)

It wasn't supposed to be...

Akosua is filled with regret.

AKOSUA (CONT'D)

You look so much like your dad.

JUNIOR

No, I don't. I look like my mum.

Junior leaves.

27A

INT. PARKCROFT COMMUNITY CENTRE - IT ROOM - NIGHT

27A

Bishop is alone in the community centre. He waits for the last CD to download. He writes "Gladiator Crew" with thick marker across the burnt CDs. Puts them in plastic wallets. Goes to leave. Stops. Turns back. Changes his mind. Goes to leave. Stops again. Berates himself under his breath. Makes a decision. Goes to the cupboard. Selects a few pieces of equipment that look in decent condition. Finds a bag. Begins loading the equipment into the bag. Throws the bag over his shoulder. Turns to leave. Chris stands at the door. Bishop jumps. Chris is confused.

BISHOP

I was just... Was just going to borrow... I'm sorry.

It takes Chris a moment to realise what he's walked into. His head shakes in disbelief. Eyes filled with disappointment and heartbreak. Bishop steps towards the door to leave.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Sorry. I didn't-... I'm just gonna go-

-Chris doesn't move from the door.

CHRIS

Yeah right. You think you can just-

BISHOP

-I said I'm sorry.

CHRIS

Nah. I'm gonna need more than that.

BISHOP

I haven't got anymore.

Bishop steps to the door. Chris doesn't move.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Come on. Just let me go.

CHRIS

(not moving)

Go then.

The men are face to face. Bishop's shame makes it hard for him to see the hurt in Chris' eyes. Bishop groans. Steps away.

BISHOP
(broken)
What do you want from me fam?

CHRIS
An explanation... Fam.

Bishop breathes deep. Considers his options. Takes a seat.
Both men sigh. Exhausted from the tension.

27B

INT. PARKCROFT COMMUNITY CENTRE - IT ROOM - NIGHT

27B

Chris is sat on a table near the door. Bishop is deflated.

CHRIS
How much you owe him?

BISHOP
£1000

Chris exhales.

CHRIS
By when?

BISHOP
Tomorrow.

Chris inhales.

CHRIS
Leave it with me.

BISHOP
What?

CHRIS
I'll sort it.

Bishop is overwhelmed.

BISHOP
I don't want him to think I'm a
snitch.

Chris reads the worry on Bishop's face. Shakes his head.

CHRIS
A snitch? You're just a kid.

Bishop isn't sure that's a valid excuse. Neither is Chris.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I'll call you tomorrow when I've
got the money.

Bishop is shocked.

BISHOP

No no... It's too much. I can't
take that from you.

CHRIS

I'll see you tomorrow. Put my stuff
back.

Bishop watches Chris leave. Sits back in his chair. Lets it
take the weight of his countless emotions.

28 **OMITTED**

28

28A **EXT. ROMAN ROAD MARKET/ BOW - DAY**

28A

The next day. Bayo and Temi walk home from the market. Bags
of produce in hand. Sing "Aiye Nreti Eleya Mi", by King Sunny
Adé. Laugh. Imitate every instrument. Dance like they've seen
aunties and uncles dance. Bayo spots his bike outside the
barbers. A look of defiance in his eyes. Boldness in his
chest.

BAYO

One second.

Bayo hands Temi his bags. Before she can protest, he's off.
Bayo walks calmly past the barber shop window. Then.
Suddenly. Grabs his bike. Pedals fast towards Temi. The ding
of the barber shop door. Bayo looks over his shoulder. A
baffled and furious Beans chases. Hairdressing cape flapping
in the wind. Temi looks bemused at the scene before her.

BAYO (CONT'D)

Get on!

Bayo barely slows down long enough for Temi to hop on the
seat. He pedals fast. A bag splits. Fruit and veggies roll.

BEANS

Oi!

Temi lobs tomatoes and other produce at Beans. He slows. The
siblings laugh hysterically. Yelp victoriously.

28Aa **INT. KAI'S HOME - KAI'S BEDROOM - DAY**

28Aa

Kai rushes into his room. He expects the pile of boxes and
clutter he has become accustomed to. It's almost empty. He's
taken aback. Stops in his tracks. Kai wonders if his mum has
packed his things already. He feels cold. Confused.
Displaced. Then, Kai realises, his room isn't empty, it's
'tidy'. There's a framed picture of Kai and Cyril on his
bedside table. A note: "You'll always have a room here. Dad".

An unfamiliar feeling of belonging floods Kai. He's almost reluctant to let the love he feels take residence. It feels unfamiliar. He struggles with it. It wins its place in his heart. Kai realises it hasn't so strange or so far from him after all. Kai's overwhelmed. Exhales out the tears rising up in him. He nods to himself. Nods to the note. Maybe things might be ok. Maybe.

Kai looks through a box in the corner. Grabs the microwave link. Leaves.

31 OMITTED 31

31A OMITTED 31A

31B **EXT. BOW/ PARKCROFT ESTATE - DAY** 31B

Bayo approaches Parkcroft estate. Still high on adrenaline.
Bayo notices the almost empty shopping bags.

BAYO
Mum's gonna kill us.

They laugh. Temi hops off the bike.

TEMI
I'll see you later.

Where you going? BAYO

TEMI
To mind my business.

Bayo throws a plum. Temi catches it. Leaves. Tucks the lighter fluid further into her inside coat pocket. Bayo lingers in this moment of joy and triumph. Enjoys the reunion with his bike.

31C **OMITTED** 31C

31D OMITTED 31D

32 OMITTED 32

33 OMITTED 33

33A **OMITTED**

33A

33B **OMITTED**

33B

34 **OMITTED**

34

35 **OMITTED**

35

36 **OMITTED**

36

37	OMITTED	37
38	OMITTED	38
39	OMITTED	39
40	OMITTED	40

40A **INT. JUNIOR'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

40A

Junior eats a large bowl of cereal. Hears the front door open. Looks down the corridor. Paul enters. Uniform on. Eyes tired.

40B **INT. JUNIOR'S HOME - LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - DAY**

40B

Paul eats out of his own bowl of cereal. Uniform still on. Junior stirs his remaining coloured milk. Gathers his nerve. Places a card for "W10 Cars" on the arm of Paul's chair. Paul looks at it. Doesn't touch it. Stops chewing.

JUNIOR

I fixed it. She won't be bothering us anymore.

Paul looks nervously to Junior.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

I told her to stay away.

The spoon shakes in Paul's hand. He Grips the bowl tight.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

And... I... forgive you. I just want us to be ok.

PAUL

She told you?...

Junior stirs his cereal.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry... For lying to you. I wanted to protect you- protect us... I'll always be your dad. Blood doesn't define family.

Junior freezes.

JUNIOR

What?

PAUL

You've always been mine. And you always will be.

JUNIOR

What are you talking about?

Paul is confused. Looks from the card back to Junior.

PAUL
What are you...

JUNIOR
What do you mean "*blood*"?

PAUL
I... What exactly did she tell you?

JUNIOR
What did you mean?

PAUL
What did she tell you?

JUNIOR
Nothing. She didn't- I- What did
you mean? What are you saying?

Paul stands quickly. Takes Junior's bowl. Junior follows Paul
to the kitchen.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
Dad?

Paul dumps his half eaten bowl of cereal out into the bin.
Milk included. He's not thinking clearly.

PAUL
Shit.

JUNIOR
Dad?

PAUL
That's going to seep through.

Paul takes the bag out of the bin. Heads to the front door.
Junior blocks his path.

JUNIOR
Dad?!

PAUL
Come on. Move out my way. The
carpet's going to get wet. It'll
stink.

Junior stares deep in Paul's eyes. Milk trickles out of the
bag. They both ignore it. Junior's mouth won't let the
question out that it holds. He steps aside. Paul hurries out.

40C

INT. JUNIOR'S HOME - DAY

40C

Junior scrubs the milk out of the carpet. The front door
opens. Paul enters. Junior sits back. Looks up at Paul.

Paul leans against the door. Slides down it. They are both sat on the floor facing one another. Junior waits. Paul waits.

JUNIOR
Am I adopted?

PAUL
No. No. Your mum's your mum.

JUNIOR
And you?-

PAUL
-And *I'm* your dad. I...

JUNIOR
(frustrated)
Just tell me.

PAUL
Why can't that be enough? You have more than most. You had the *best* mother, a dad who loves you-

JUNIOR
-Do you?

PAUL
Do I what?

Junior daren't repeat the question.

PAUL (CONT'D)
What kind of question is that?

JUNIOR
You haven't looked at me- haven't spoken to me, since mum died.

PAUL
That's not true.

Junior sighs.

JUNIOR
It doesn't matter. Just tell me-

PAUL
(across)
-It's not. It's not true.

JUNIOR
Tell me what you meant by "blood" doesn't-

PAUL

(across, defensive)

-You know your mum was always the talkative one. She had the stories and the... You and her are like that... I was always the listener.

JUNIOR

Dad-

PAUL

(a little irritated, flustered)

-You stopped talking to me. I never stopped listening.

Paul's words shock Junior. Then confusion. Junior searches his memory. Scrutinises all his conclusions.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You and her had the little plays and dances and songs and I listened and laughed and clapped. I obeyed the lighting instructions and demands for "more wind"- "less wind"- "*stormy* wind".

Paul laughs a little.

PAUL (CONT'D)

... She had me holding 3 fans at a time once... What was that song?...

Paul tries to remember.

PAUL (CONT'D)

(singing, searching for the lyrics)

And wherever you are... And wherever you go
There's always gonna be some light.
(remembering)

Then she'd give me the signal.
Lights up. And you'd both just go for it. Every time. Like, you were on stage at Wembley.

(singing, a little more confidently)

But I gotta get out, I gotta break it out now
Before the final crack of dawn
So we gotta make the most of our one night together...
When it's over, you know
We'll both be so alone...

Paul and Junior hear the lyrics as if for the first time. Aoife's absence hits them with a thud. A gut punch forces their pain up to their throats. Paul and Junior cry.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I never stopped listening. But...
You stopped coming to me. I felt
like I wasn't enough. Like a spare
part for a thing you didn't have
anymore. Like, you didn't have a
use for me.

JUNIOR

(quietly)
That's not fair.

PAUL

I didn't know the rules to your
games. Or all the words to all the
songs. I just-

JUNIOR

-You're the parent.

PAUL

I-

JUNIOR

(frustrated)
-Are you my dad or not?

PAUL

Junior. Why-

JUNIOR

-Just tell me- The truth. Are you
my dad?

Junior's eyes plead for answers. For one answer. Paul knows he can't give it. He shakes his head, no. Junior processes. Confusion follows shock. Junior can't quite catch his breath.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

I don't...

PAUL

We wanted a child. We wanted you.
But, it just wasn't happening...
And my family... They weren't the
most accepting of your mother. 4
years, and still no child to show
for it, this once in a lifetime
love, this love that was worth all
the trouble we caused, we were
desperate... I was desperate. I
wanted to prove-... It's hard to
explain. Our culture...

(MORE)

PAUL (CONT'D)

There were whispers, and then they started bringing up... It's not uncommon for a man to have a second wife, or more, especially if the first one isn't "fulfilling her wifely duties". But, it wasn't her. It was me. But she protected me. Put up with the phone calls. The pressured prayers. The pictures of younger candidates to essentially replace her... We couldn't afford IVF... Kwabs was my best friend.

Junior looks confused.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Akosua's husband. He knew how much...

Junior nods. Tries to follow.

PAUL (CONT'D)

No one was supposed to know except me, Kwabs and your mum- It was way before Kwabs met Akosua. And when he did, the four of us were all tight for a period, but it was still just between the three of us... We drifted apart, as people do. Then, after Kwabs died a couple of years ago, Akosua started wanting to reconnect... I knew she knew. She started wanting access to you... A piece of Kwabs, she said. But you're not a piece of *him*. You're a piece of *me*. Me and your mum. Of our love. That's what you are.

Junior thinks. Overwhelmed. They sit in silence a moment.

JUNIOR

So... He's my real dad?

The words cut Paul deeply.

PAUL

(harsher than intended)

I'm your dad!

Paul tempers his pain with patience and understanding. Moves closer to Junior.

PAUL (CONT'D)

This doesn't change anything. Not for me. It never has... I hope it doesn't for you?

Paul waits expectantly for reassurance.

JUNIOR

You can't do that. You can't turn
my world upside down and ask me to
just get up and dust myself off.

PAUL

I just need to-

JUNIOR

-You've had almost 17 years to
process this. I've had about 17
minutes.

PAUL

I'm still your dad...

Junior goes to his room. Paul stares at the abandoned sponge.

42 **OMITTED**

42

43 **OMITTED**

43

44A **EXT. OUTSIDE BISHOP'S BLOCK - DAY**

44A

Bishop exits his block nervously. Chris waits for him. Walks on. Bishop follows.

BISHOP
Where's your banger? -
(quickly correcting)
-Your car. You not driving?

CHRIS
Banger? It was a perfectly
maintained future classic.

Chris kisses his teeth.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
You kids man.
(reluctantly)
Sold it.

Bishop puts two and two together. Guilt swallows him.

BISHOP
Nah man. You shouldn't have done
that.

CHRIS
Your choices have consequences.
Remember that. Remember how you
feel in this moment. Carry that.

Bishop follows Chris in silence.

44B **INT. DONNIE'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY**

44B

The air is thick with smoke. Kids can be heard playing in the background. Oxtail bubbles on the stove. Donnie sits at a table. A half eaten Doner Kebab pushed aside. Donnie counts the money. Bishop stands in front of him. Chris a few steps behind by the door. A smirk on Donnie's face as he finishes counting. Donnie looks up. Past Bishop. Eyes land on Chris.

DONNIE
This you yeah?

CHRIS
It's all there.

DONNIE
They pay good at that little
Saturday job init?

CHRIS

It ain't a-

DONNIE

(to Bishop)

-You know he's been working in that same little job since we were kids.

Bishop looks to Chris.

CHRIS

(to Donnie)

I run it now-

DONNIE

(across, to Bishop)

-Bet he didn't tell you we went school together. Yeah man. Man like Pissy Chrissy...

Donnie takes a bite of his food. Donnie's Girl enters. Sees Donnie eating kebab. Kisses her teeth. Stirs the oxtail.

DONNIE'S GIRL

(to Chris and Bishop)

You lot want a drink?

Chris and Bishop shake their heads politely.

DONNIE'S GIRL (CONT'D)

(to Donnie, nodding to the pot)

Keep an eye on that yeah?

Donnie nods. Donnie's Girl leaves. Donnie bills a spliff.

DONNIE

You know why we called him Pissy Chrissy-

CHRIS

(to Bishop)

-Let's go.

DONNIE

(to Bishop)

Jam. I'll drop you home when I'm done. I've seen his whip, I know you ain't tryna be seen in that.

Donnie looks out the window.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

You best not have parked that piece of shit outside my yard-

BISHOP
(to Donnie)
-It's ok. We should head off.

DONNIE
(to Bishop)
Mind the company you keep.
Mediocrity's contagious bruv.

Donnie laughs. Chris clenches his jaw. Bishop looks from Donnie's garlic sauced smeared face to Chris'. Makes a choice. Pulls Donnie's glasses out of his pocket. Leave them on the table. Donnie's jaw stiffens.

BISHOP
(to Chris, trying not to
let the nerves into his
voice)
Come we go.

Bishop leaves. Chris and Donnie stare each other down. Chris follows Bishop out.

44C **EXT. BUS STOP - DAY**

44C

Chris and Bishop are sat on the bench. They stare ahead. The smoke and tension of Donnie's home still on them.

BISHOP
Thank you.

Chris nods.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
Can I start tomorrow?

Chris isn't sure what Bishop is talking about.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
The job... If you'll still have me.

Chris nods.

45 **OMITTED**

45

46 **OMITTED**

46

47 **OMITTED**

47

47A **EXT. BOW - DAY**

47A

Dane and Junior wait at the bottom of Cuz's block. Dane looks at Junior. Junior seems distracted. Absent. Dane is about to inquire of his friend's disposition when Bayo appears on his bike. He hoots and hollers. Dane and Junior laugh at their friend's celebration. Join in with a cheer as he cycles around them. Bishop runs up to them. Spuds them.

BAYO
(to Bishop)
Yo! Chris really sorted it?

Bishop nods. Still in disbelief. They spud Bishop with shared relief. Kai cycles round the corner. Backpack on. Presents the treasures. They look up to Cuz's block. Dane and Junior head towards it.

KAI
Wait.
(to Dane)
You said it took them how long to get there when Good Riddim took them off air?

DANE
Like, 15 minutes.

KAI
We're gonna need longer than that.

They look around. Bishop points to a near by.

BISHOP
That one. It's close enough and tall enough to hit their receiver.

KAI
And by the time they lock us off, we'll be far enough away to get away.

They laugh. Spud. Pleased with their plan.

47B **INT. BLOCK - DAY**

47B

Dane presses the lift call button. The lift arrives. They enter. Dane presses the top floor. The lift ascends.

47C **EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY**

47C

Junior plugs the microwave link into the link box. Plugs their CD player into the link box. Plugs in a mic.

Bayo tunes Rinse's frequency on his radio. Rinse FM comes through loud and clear. Junior points the microwave link towards the receiver on the rooftop of Cuz's block. The boys wait with baited breath. Nothing. Kai adjusts the angle. Then... silence. Rinse is off the air! Eyes widen. Breaths are held. Dane presses play on the CD player. Gladiator Crew come through loud and clear on the radio! Silent screams and jumps of jubilation! Bayo has one more photo on his disposable camera. Points. Clicks-

BISHOP

-'Llow it.

Bishop's hand covers the flash. Bayo groans. Bishop throws an arm around Dane and Bayo's shoulder. Bayo throws an arm around Kai's shoulder. Dane throws an arm around Junior's shoulder. They survey their city with their music as their backdrop. Gleeful. Proud. Relieved. They let the nerves of tomorrow melt away.

DANE

You man... I'll be back.

Dane runs.

47D

EXT. BOW - DAY

47D

Dane runs through the streets of Bow. His small radio in hand. The signal cutting in and out. The sound of him and his friends underscoring his journey. He passes Rhythm Division. He hears Gladiator Crew bellowing from their speakers. The sounds of his friends pass him from Donnie's car radio. He passes the barber shop. The sounds of Gladiator Crew escape the open barber shop door as Beans and Rollie step out with fresh fades.

Temi watches a news report through a shop window. A local music studio was set on fire. The reporter reports that the manager Dillon O'Brien narrowly escaped and is in hospital. Temi disposes of the lighter fluid and gloves in the public bin. Satisfied vengeance in her eyes. She waves at Dane as he runs past. A bandage wrapped round her burnt hand.

47E

INT. HOSPITAL - SCAT WARD - DAY

47E

Dane slips through the door to the SCaT ward behind a nurse. Makes a beeline directly to Genevieve's bed. Enthusiastically draws back the curtain.

DANE

Guess what?

Genevieve sleeps. Dane isn't sure whether or how to wake her. Hovers. Genevieve stirs. Opens her eyes. Jumps.

GENEVIEVE

What the hell is wrong with you?

DANE

Sorry. Sorry. But. Listen.

Dane tries to tune the radio. Nothing.

DANE (CONT'D)

Shit! Wait. Wait.

Dane slips back out through the curtains. Hovers at the nurse's station. Looks to the radio quietly playing Heart FM on the nurse's desk. Returns to Genevieve's bedside. Draws the curtain closed behind him. Reveals the pilfered radio from under his jacket. Plugs it in by Genevieve's bed. Tunes to the right frequency. Manoeuvres the larger aerial. The sound of Gladiators crack through. Dane almost hits the ceiling.

DANE (CONT'D)

Yo! This is us! Them! Us! I'm here-
It's Gladiators. My crew. We're on
the radio.

GENEVIEVE

Swear?

DANE

It's not a top 10, but it's a
start.

Genevieve laughs. Struggles to sit up. Dane helps her. They have a little party in their room. Dane holds the jug of water by Genevieve's bedside like champagne. Puts his sunglasses on her. They bubble. Bogle. Laugh. Genevieve pushes through the tiredness and pain. Enjoys Dane's joy. Dane enjoys putting a smile on Genevieve's face. Dane remembers something. Presents Genevieve with FOUR Freddo bars. She laughs. Dane beams. Gently, but with growing certainty, places his hand on Genevieve's.

47F

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

47F

Bayo and Kai perform along to their set as if on the world's largest stage. Junior dances around. Downs a bottle of Sports drink. Bishop shakes off the days of stress. They throw arms around each other. Jump for joy. Spud and dap. Kai puts a hand out to Kai. Junior receives it with all the intention it was meant. A truce. In the distance, Geeneus and Slimzee arrive on Cuz's rooftop frazzled and frustrated.

48

OMITTED

48

49

OMITTED

49

50 **OMITTED**

50

51 **OMITTED**

51

52	OMITTED	52
53	OMITTED	53
54	OMITTED	54
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56	OMITTED	56
57	OMITTED	57
58	OMITTED	58
59	OMITTED	59
60	OMITTED	60

61 **OMITTED**

61

62 **OMITTED**

62

66

OMITTED

66

OMITTED

