

Back Street

By

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EXT. BACK STREET- 7PM

FADE IN

ROY, 46, specs, brown coat.

Dusk, streets with walls to peoples back gardens, moldy brick walls at either side.

Roy is away out to the pub for a pint.

INT. PUB - 7.30

Roy is watching horses with friends drinking pints with packet of pork scratchings.

FADE OUT

P/S

A few hours pass.

FADE IN

Roy is now drunk and decides to walk home

EXT. STREET - 1AM

Dark street, youths smoking, drug dealing, beating random people up as they go past.

HANZ, 17, hat, steal toes & dungarees.

HANZ

Excuse me Mr, you ain't seen any police about have ya.

ROY

Ummm, no.

JACK, 13, Sports track suit

JACK

Oh you wouldn't mind giving us your money them.

Jack grabs hold of Roy and Hanz punches Roy giving him 2 black eyes and a bleeding nose continuously punching his face until he manages to break free and run off. The youths throw stones at them.

FADE OUT

INT. ROYS HOUSE - 1.30AM

FADE IN

Roy walks in and Annetta awakens. She sits up against pillow on bed.

ANNETTA, 43, PJ's.

ANNETTA

Fuck sake Roy, your stinking of
booze.

Roy starts to slur his words.

ROY

Sorry, I.....

ANNETTA

Shut it! I'll talk about it the
morning.

INT. LIVING ROOM - 11AM

Coffee table, dinner table, coffee table, coal fire, tv,
sofa.

Anetta sitting enjoying a cuppa when Roy walked in living
room.

Annetta spots Roy.

ANNETTA

Whats wi' the black eyes.

ROY

I got beat up on the way home last
night bloody hell.

ANNETTA

Did you not have money for a taxi.

ROY

No.

ANNETTA

What about the money I gave you?

ROY

Spent it?

ANNETTA

I thought you were only wanting 1
drink.

ROY

Yeah well 1 thing turned to
another. Things got out of hand.

ANNETTA

I'm calling the police. About the
youths.

ROY

Shit!

ANNETTA

Aye, shit I want a physical
description to before I call them.

EXT. SCENE OF CRIME 10PM

Police approach scene of crime. Hanz & Jack are there
causing trouble and get lifted.

FADE OUT