

Drug  
Part 2 of 5

By

Alan Masterton  
16 August 2013  
Final Draft

*Alan Masterton (C)*

alanmasterton@ymail.com

INT. JEZEBELS BEDROOM- 2AM

FADE IN

Bed, tv, drawers, wardrobe, red light.

Mackie is still banging on the door.

Jamie is under the covers showing Jezebel an excellent time as she screams.

JEZEBEL  
Yes, yes, yes, yes.

MACKIE  
Jez, are you ok.

JEZEBEL  
Of coooourse, M-M-Mackie. Why  
shooouln't I.

Jamie's head slides up to pillow.

JAMIE  
Coast clear?

JEZEBEL  
Coast is clear.

JAMIE  
Want to know something even  
naughtier.

JEZEBEL  
What?

JAMIE  
The drugs Mackie wanted me to deal.  
No one wanted it, kept it all for  
myself.

JEZEBEL  
My brother will have your guts for  
garters.

JAMIE  
Shhhh!

Mackie is standing at the top of the stairs at this point and mutters to himself quiet enough so Jezebel and Jamie can't hear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

2.

MACKIE

Ho-h-ho. Jamie you'll be sorry,  
just you wait.

Mackie clasps his hands and walks down the stairs.

FADE OUT