

Drug
Part 3 of 5

By

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Final Draft

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EXT. DARK CREEPY STREET- 8PM

FADE IN

JAMIE, 17, slight build, drug dealer.

MACKIE, 26, Chubby, Jamie's boss.

It's all dark and dreary in this run down area. Jamie's alone when he bumps in to Mackie.

MACKIE

Where's ma money? In fact where's ma drugs.

JAMIE

I don't know what you mean Mackie.

MACKIE

Don't you dare play the innocent game wi me James I heard you and what you said to my sister.

JAMIE

And?

MACKIE

We made a deal. You sell the drugs I supplied you with and we split the profits, right doon the middle.

Jamie giggles.

MACKIE

Aw so ye find this funny do you.

JAMIE

No, hilarious atch'.

MACKIE

Right, am not having this.

Jamie begins to run away in fear.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

10 minutes have passed now and Mackie has caught up with Jamie who is now hiding.

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MACKIE

You can run but you can't hide.
I'll deal with you in the morning.

Mackie gives up the chase and goes away home.

INT. LIVING ROOM- 8AM

Dinner table, TV set, coffee table 2 settees.

JEZEBEL, 16, slight build green top & bell bottoms.

Mackie & Jezebel sitting down watching television.

MACKIE

Jezebel.

JEZEBEL

Yes Mack.

MACKIE

It's about Jamie.

JEZEBEL

Yes, I know you hate him.

MACKIE

It's not just that.

JEZEBEL

What else?

MACKIE

I saw him last night.

JEZEBEL

Pardon, I'm not getting you.

MACKIE

I saw him last night, um with
another bird.

JEZEBEL

What?

MACKIE

Yes, they were on a bench making
out.

Jezebel walks out the room and in to her room with mobile
phone crying.

She sends a text message to Jamie.

(CONTINUED)

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3.

FADE OUT