Drug Part 5 of 5

Ву

Alan Masterton 16 August 2013 Final Draft

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FADE IN

Settee's, table, chairs & TV.

MACKIE, 26, chubby, blue t-shirt, navy jeans.

Mackie is having a cup of tea thinking to self. His sister is in her room.

JEZEBEL, 16, slim, lying on bed having mud mask when her mobile rings.

JAMIE, 17, in hospital sleep suit.

Jezebel answers her mobile.

JEZEBEL

Hello.

JAMIE

Hello.

JEZEBEL

Hi darling heard from you for days, what happened.

JAMIE

Your brother threw me in a car park and left a big bruise on my back, been bed ridden for the past few days.

JEZEBEL

Well I guess you heard what happened to me.

JAMIE

Yes, Mackie told me, and I'm not amused.

JEZEBEL

I knew he was in on it, calls himself my brother to.

JAMIE

I'll be after them when I get discharged.

JEZEBEL

It's ok them 3 imbeciles are back behind bars again.

CONTINUED: 2.

JAMIE

What about Mackie?

JEZEBEL

Hmph! That jammy bastard got let off.

JAMIE

Right just him to take care of.

JEZEBEL

If you think you've got it bad I've got to live with him.

JAMIE

OK. Well I get discharged tonight, do you fancy seeing me tomorrow.

JEZEBEL

What about tonight?

JAMIE

I'd like that but I'd rather just hit my bed, I'm knackered.

JEZEBEL

Oh, OK. To-mo it is.

JAMIE

Right see you tomorrow love.

JEZEBEL

Love you.

JAMIE

Love you to t-ta.

JEZEBEL

Right. Bye.

INT. IN HOSPITAL- 3PM

Hospital corridor leading to a ward of beds.

Mackie walks in to the hospital loading a syringe with a load of shit that Jamie used to deal for him.

MACKIE

Right, if he can't deal it, he can take it.

Jamie is lying in bed, he see Mackie and worries. (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 3.

MACKIE (cont'd)

 \ldots . Hows my old pal dealer Jamie then.

JAMIE

Your not my pal you're Mackie Bell. I hate you.

MACKIE

See this syringe Jamie?

JAMIE

Canny take ma eyes off it.

MACKIE

I bet you wonder what's in it.

Jamie is frozen still as he is in shock and is extremely worried what could happen.

.....I'm not gonna tell you what's in it.

Mackie grabs Jamies arm refusing to let go and inserts syring in to Jamies arm.

.....Good night, sleep tight, don't let the bed bugs bite.

Mackie takes Jamies covers and puts them so they cover his head.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. MACKIES HALL- 9.30AM

Hall and stairs.

Jezebel coming down stairs.

JEZEBEL

Where the hell have you been.

 ${\tt MACKIE}$

In the hospital seeing our dear friend Jamie.

JEZEBEL

Well you'll know that he's dead then.

MACKIE

I...

CONTINUED: 4.

JEZEBEL

Don't you play all innocent with me Mackie. I know you killed him.

MACKIE

What you gonna do about it chummmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmp.

JEZEBEL

Oh don't you worry mack the knife, I am gonna do something about it. And I don't know what that something is. Yet.

INT. JEZEBELS ROOM- 12 NOON

Bed, wardrobe, drawers, mirror.

Jezebel is standing in front of mirror just finished brushing her hair. She picks up her mobile and makes a telephone call.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. DARK STREET- 9PM

Nothing but brick walls with very little street lighting.

Mackie is walking down this dark street where Jezebel and some friends attack, him Jezebel punches him and makes his nose bleed, snatches his mobile and his coat, they run off with his belonglings.

MACKIE

Oh well, at least I still got my dignity.

At that minute a 35 year old man comes up to him with a gun.

JAMES, 35, Jamies Dad, leather coat, beard.

JAMES

You killed ma son.

MACKIE

I think you're mixing me up for someone else.

JAMES

Naw, you drugged ma son. Now you're gonna pay the price.

CONTINUED: 5.

MACKIE

How much ya want 50, 100. I'll make a deal put that gun doon we'll say nae mare.

JAMES

Shut it! You just don't seem to be understanding me.

James helps Mackie up.

.... Run along, go where ever it is your going.

Mackies nose is still bleeding and waddles off slowly in tears.

Just as Mackie is not looking James aims his gun and shoots Mackie to his horrible and bloody death.

FADE TO BLACK