

Drug
part 4 of 5

By

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Final draft

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EXT. OUTSIDE JAIL- 6PM

FADE IN

Prison courtyard. People walking in and out tall steel gates.

MACKIE, 26, chubby build, leather coat, fag hanging from gob.

A few of Jamie's friends are walking out of the jail as they've been put on parole. They are also aware of Jamie and intend on having him finished with.

JASON, 27, slim, black t-shirt, 2 black eyes he was given whilst in jail.

SPIDER, 25, black t-shirt with bad boy imprinted on the front.

PAUL, 31, scruffy beard, long hair.

MACKIE

Right boys, lets go for a pint.
Before that lets talk about our
plot to kill Jamie. I found out
last night that him and Jez were
planning on meeting later at park.

JASON

I thought you managed to split them
up last night.

MACKIE

I tried to, but nae such luck.
They're meeting at the scheme park
at 7, I say we arrive there at 10
past.

They walk off and go for a pint.

EXT. SCHEME PARK- 7.10PM

Swings, chutes and benches on a grassy verge.

It's dusk.

JAMIE, 17, bright yellow tracksuit, trainers.

JEZEBEL, 16, red top, black bottoms, denim jacket.

Jamie and Jezebel are momentarily kissing leaning on a swing. When Mackie picks him up grabbing by scruff of neck.

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MACKIE

Right you lot, find something to do
with her.

Paul, Spider & Jason grab hold of Jezebel by the arms and
legs.

JEZEBEL

You'll regret this, the lot of you.

PAUL

Ha-ha. Not half as much as you
will.

Paul, Spider and Jason drag Jezebel towards dumpster as she
kicks and screams. She doesn't hold so they walk to Spiders
house where they each take turns of her.

Meanwhile Mackie is in a run down back street with Jamie
beating him up repeatedly punching and kicking him.

MACKIE

Think-you-can-
forget-a-bout-the-drug-dealing-and-
flirt-with-my-sis-ter-at
the-same-time-take-this-and-take-that-ya
wee-cunt.

INT. THE NEXT MORNING- 7AM

Mackie is in the living room having a cup of tea.

Jezebel comes down the stairs in to the living room.

JEZEBEL

You are a fucking bastard, you
didn't have to let things get that
far and out of hand.

MACKIE

Look, I did what I did for a
reason. Jamie is in the hospital
hopefully dieing and I sincier-.

Jezebel Runs over to Mackie and hits his head repeatedly off
the arm of the chair.

JEZEBEL

You're no fucking brother of mine.

Mackie throws Jezebel off his knee and on to floor where she
cries again.

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MACKIE

Calm down, with the way your
behaving you'd think my friends
were trying to rape you.

JEZEBEL

They did.

MACKIE

They what sorry?

JEZEBEL

They robbed me of my dignity and
each took a turn.

MACKIE

I told them not to do that

JEZEBEL

You lie.

MACKIE

B-but.

JEZEBEL

Mackie Bell I hate you you fucking
bastard. I hope they lock you up in
the jile where can rot til you die.

She storms out the room in a huff.

FADE OUT