

Gotcha!

by
Alan Surrey

FADE IN.

EXT. MOVING ARMoured SECURITY TRUCK - DAY

...Travelling at SPEED on the North Circular Road.

INT. MOVING ARMoured SECURITY TRUCK - DAY

A SECURITY GUARD in the rear of the Truck - vigilant.

The Security truck suddenly BRAKES. The SOUND of an IMPACT with another vehicle. The Guard is thrown forward and SMASHES against the wall of the forward cab. He crumples to the floor of the truck.

The side door of the truck opens. Daylight shines on Security Bags full of cash.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INSERT - 12 YEARS LATER

EXT. PRISON - DAY

The glare of the PERIMETER LIGHTS set against the early morning, spring light and maximum security wall.

INT. CELL - DAY

The mattress of the steel bed is folded over in half. The sheets are stuffed into a pillow case. On the bed, a box containing personal belongings, family photographs, Birthday and Christmas cards, academic books.

MARLEY ROBERTS (40s) sits patiently on a chair in the middle of the cell staring at the cell door.

SOUND of FOOTSTEPS on the landing outside the cell door. The door of the cell swings open and PRISON OFFICER ONE enters.

PRISON OFFICER ONE
Marley, Reception.

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

The door to the cell block opens and Marley and the Prison Officer emerge. They walk across the deserted courtyard. As they approach the other side, a small window opens to a cell that is located on an adjacent Block.

A seriously disturbed prisoner nicknamed CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE by the media calls out through the small open window.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE (O.S.)
Marley.

MARLEY
(to Prison Officer))
In solitary again?

PRISON OFFICER ONE
Killed Jacko's budgie.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE (O.S.)
The Voices Marley. Listen to the
Voices.

The small window is slammed shut.

MARLEY
Has he been taking his medication?

PRISON OFFICER ONE
They don't make anything strong enough
for that one. Even Broadmoor are
thinking twice about taking him.

INT. RECEPTION - DAY

Marley and the Prison Officer enter the Reception Hall. An old lag, the Reception REDBAND (Trustee) (60s) carrying boxes into cubicles. He looks like he may have been crying recently.

Several other PRISONERS being processed for release. Some entering cubicles dressed in Prison Blues, others seated on benches wearing ill-fitting suits, unfashionable shirts and ties.

ROSCOE (late 20s), Anglo-Indian, clean cut, immaculately groomed, stands holding a Blow-up Rubber Doll.

AT THE RECEPTION DESK

Marley's property being individually itemized and handed over.

PRISON OFFICER TWO
Wedding ring, one gold. Watch, one
gold, not working, don't make
batteries that last that long Roberts.
Paperwork, one, Open University,
Degree. Sign here and here.

Marley signs.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

The main gate opens and the released prisoners exit one by one. Marley exits dressed in contemporary, smart, casual clothing.

LEKA SHKODRAN (mid 40s) stands next to a parked car. Marley approaches the vehicle.

MARLEY

Leka.

LEKA

(Smiling))

Marley.

INT. CAR - DAY

CU - Ignition key turning. The SOUND of the engine starting up.

INT. MOVING CAR - DAY

LEKA

What's it like in there? Did my time on the Moor.

MARLEY

Just like Marbella Leka. Wall-to-wall villains.

Marley takes out a CD from a small bag and puts it into the cars CD Player. SOUND of CLASSICAL MUSIC. Leka grimaces.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Leka's vehicle travelling through the sedate, manicured country-side as the MUSIC continues.

EXT. LONDON ROAD - DAY

Leka's vehicle travelling through clogged, London traffic.

INT. MOVING CAR - DAY

Marley...his first glimpse of Central London in 12 years.

EXT. MARLEY'S HOUSE - DAY

A two-story, red-brick terraced house. Leka parks. Marley exits the vehicle and removes his luggage from the boot (trunk). A banner draped across the front of the house READS - WELCOME HOME DAD.

LEKA

Let you get settled-in a few days then we'll have a get-together with the others.

MARLEY

I want to see everyone tonight.

Leka is about to say something, hesitates and then drives off.

Marley approaches the front door. The door swings open and Marley's wife SANDY (late 30s) greets Marley with a smile.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Still here then?

They embrace.

INT. MARLEY'S HOUSE - DAY

INSERT - FAMILY PHOTOGRAPHS - Marley conspicuously absent.

Well-used furniture. Everything about the interior needs updating. The once modern interior has been frozen in time.

Marley's son MARK (16) is playing Ping Pong on an old computer. He looks up, smiles without a break in keystrokes. It's as if his dad had just come back from a normal days work.

MARK

Hi Dad.

MARLEY

Hi son. What you playing?

MARK

Ping Pong, want to play?

MARLEY

Maybe later son.

Marley's daughter CALLY (18) comes down from upstairs. She kisses Marley on the cheek as she prepares to leave.

CALLY
Hi Dad, looks like you've lost some weight. I'll catch you later. Off out Mum.

Cally exits.

MARLEY
Where she off too?

SANDY
She's a young woman now, things to do, places to go.

MARK
(to himself))
Fellas to shag.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Roscoe...Checks In for a flight to GIBRALTAR.

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

An aircraft LANDING at Gibraltar.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

The tax-free haven of Gibraltar. Roscoe window-shopping. He crosses the road and enters a BANK.

INT. GIBRALTAR BANK - DAY

Roscoe with a BANK EXECUTIVE.

BANK EXECUTIVE
Just sign where I have marked Mr. Singh, your account will be operational within 24 hours.

Roscoe signs.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - NIGHT

Posters of SUPER MODELS, FOOTBALL PERSONALITIES and a DART BOARD on the wall. A toilet, a small cooking range, a fridge, a porcelain sink with a single tap.

Acetylene welding equipment, used tires, CARS STUFF. A table and chairs. You could live there if you had to.

Marley, Leka, MICHAEL O'NEIL, FREDERICK BILLIRICKY a.k.a. WELL SPOKEN FRED. So-called because he drops his H's and every other important syllable used for effective communication.

Marley pulls out a .45 automatic and lays it in front of him on the table. Marley speaks without any hint of menace or pretentious Gangster bravado.

MARLEY

Call it paranoia if you like, but...Detective Cappa appeared to have prior knowledge of our little get-rich-quick scheme 12 years ago. And as we're all adults here...let me just come out and ask. Fred?

WELL SPOKEN FRED

What?

MARLEY

The money disappeared. I don't believe in magic. Did you nick the money that we nicked? Are you working for the opposition?

Well Spoken Fred...the colour draining from his face.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

I live in a council house that I don't own.

The rest of the dialogue plays as VOICE OVER the following scenes.

WELL SPOKEN FRED (V.O.)
(CONT'D)

I drive a van that is ten years old and held together with gaffer tape. I drink cheap Spanish plonk that the lads bring over from Calais and I roll my own fags. The wife works five nights a week behind a bar for £3.50 an hour so that we can pay Council Tax, forget about the TV licence. I owe five and half grand on credit cards. My Art collection consists of two velvet paintings of Elvis and our idea of a holiday is a Caravan in Cornwall.

EXT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY

Fred exits Council House and approaches his derelict van.

Estate KIDS are SPRAY PAINTING the side of the van. They see Fred and RUN...laughter.

INT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - NIGHT

Dirty clothes discarded on furniture and the floor. Empty fast-food containers, dirty plates, cutlery, coffee cups. Two VELVET PAINTINGS of ELVIS hang on the wall.

Fred rolling a cigarette while his wife JANE (30s) pours wine into COFFEE MUGS from a bottle of 'THE DOGS BOLLOCKS.'

INT. PUB - NIGHT

Jane collecting empty glasses. One intoxicated CUSTOMER slaps Jane on the ass. Jane SLAPS the customer around the face.

INT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - NIGHT

Fred hands Jane a BILL. Jane places the Bill onto a pile of others.

INSERT - BILL - Stamped in RED - PAYMENT OVERDUE.

INT. CARAVAN - DAY

Fred and Jane, wrapped up warm against the cold playing cards. Outside, TORRENTIAL RAIN.

END V.O.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - NIGHT

The Gang listening to Fred's life.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

I would hope that if I took the money,
I would have more to show for it than
that.

MARLEY

Yes or no would have been sufficient.

Marley cocks the automatic weapon.

MARLEY (CONT'D)
Michael?

MICHAEL
No.

MARLEY
Elaborate.

MICHAEL
Be careful with that gun Marley, it might go off, you might hurt someone.

MARLEY
Michael, shut it. Me and Leka did the time. Either you or Fred grassed up the job.

Michael...under duress.

MICHAEL
The house is paid for, currently worth around 1.2 million.

The rest of the dialogue plays as VOICE OVER the following scenes.

MICHAEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I drive a 2008 B.M.W, paid for in cash. I have a wine cellar stocked with vintage...plonk. My girlfriends an ex-model who used to go out with Mick Jagger. She doesn't come cheap. I own stock in British Telecom, Google and Yahoo. I have a stamp collection worth about 20 grand. I spend about one month every year in Spain playing golf and I had about 18 grand in the bank until last week when I lost most of it in a high-stakes poker game.

EXT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

A three-bedroom detached property - 1.2 Millions worth.

Michael drives out of the driveway in a 2008 B.M.W. An attractive FEMALE NEIGHBOUR gardening. She smiles and waves seductively as Michael drives past.

INT. WINE CELLAR - DAY

A well-stocked WINE RACK filling the length of the entire cellar. Michael removes a bottle of wine from the rack and blows dust off the bottle.

INT. DESIGNER CLOTHES STORE - DAY

Michael waiting impatiently. His ex-model GIRLFRIEND exits a Changing Room dressed to kill. She poses and smiles - a look that says - Please, pretty please. Michael nods.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Michael HITS a golf ball off the tee. Straight down the fairway.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A CARD GAME in progress. Michael and three other GAMBLERS. Michael FOLDS. One player collects his winnings from the centre of the table.

END V.O.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - NIGHT

Marley, Leka and Fred...somewhat agog.

MICHAEL

Yea, I know, it doesn't look too good does it?

MARLEY

I'm convinced

MICHAEL

I'll tell you what, if you honestly think I'm in league with the devil himself, then you can go ahead and shoot me. I'll go to Heaven knowing I'm an innocent man. Only do me a favour, shoot me quickly. I don't want to wriggle around on the floor for twenty minutes like they do in the Cowboy Films.

Marley cocks the gun and puts it to Michael's head. Michael...clasping hands in prayer making the sign of the cross.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Aunty Mary here I come. I wonder if I'll be walking around Heaven with a hole in my head. If I am then Bonnie and Clyde'll be feeling the draught.

(Aside to Marley))

You want me to send down the lottery numbers for Saturday? It's a Rollover.

Marley un-cocks the gun.

MARLEY

You don't really think your going to Heaven do you?

Relaxing.

MICHAEL

Course I am, that's what confession's for.

INT. MARLEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The bedroom is lit by candlelight. An empty bottle of Champagne sits in a cooler next to two half empty glasses. Sandy sits up in bed smoking a cigarette. Marley is lying down flat on his back.

Sandy leans over and opens the bedside drawer. She removes PILLS and a copy of PENTHOUSE magazine.

SANDY

Here, try this. There's been some major breakthroughs in medical science since you've been away.

MARLEY

What's that?

SANDY

Viagra.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Marley is sitting on the toilet reading Penthouse waiting for a miracle.

INT. MARLEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sandy - a little impatient.

SANDY

I hope your not reading the articles in there.

INT. MARK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mark in bed. The SOUNDS of passionate love-making coming from his parents bedroom. The walls are shaking. Mark sits with a pillow wrapped around his ears.

INT. LANDING - NIGHT

Cally creeps to the top of the stairs. SOUND of a CREAKING BED coming from her parents bedroom. Safe to proceed. She places her finger to her lips and beckons to someone at the bottom of the stairs.

A young MAN intoxicated, climbs the stairs and follows her into her bedroom.

INT. MARK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mark is now listening to his parents on one side and his sister on the other. Shagging in Stereo. He pulls the blankets over his head.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sandy is reading the directions on the back of a box of Scott's Porridge Oats. Cally and Mark sit at the breakfast table eating toast.

SANDY

Want some porridge?

She looks at the kids for some response and notices Mark looks a bit tired.

SANDY (CONT'D)

What's up with you?

MARK

I couldn't sleep last night there was a banging noise coming from your wall.

SANDY

Something wrong with the water pipes darling. Dads going to look at them today.

MARK

Tell him to look at Cally's pipes too.

Sandy and Cally exchange glances. Cally gets up and leaves. She quietly slips into the porch, puts books into a small Backpack and exits through the back door.

EXT. BACK DOOR - DAY

Sandy is waiting for her as she exits.

SANDY

So you go to the pub, down a few double vodkas and Red Bull, pull some drunken prat in the corner wearing bleached dreadlocks and a One World T-shirt then you drag him back home for a quick romp around the bedroom?

CALLY

Yea, so what?

SANDY

So what? If your father even suspects someone has been within fifty yards of your bedroom then...well he'll have to go back to Parkhurst for the rest of his natural life.

Cally...about to interrupt.

SANDY (CONT'D)

If that happens because of you, I'll have to spend the rest of my life in solitary confinement branded as some monster who topped her own daughter. Now, is that how you want the neighbours to remember this family? I'm not nagging. All I'm saying is that the consequences of your behaviour may have changed slightly in the last twenty four hours. Have a nice day at College. I love you.

Sandy returns to the kitchen. Cally...A new reality dawns.

INT. LEKA'S PUB - DAY

Marley, Roscoe, Fred and Patrick seated at a table.

Leka's wife ARIANA (40s) hands Leka a tray of drinks. A glare at Marley.

ARIANA

(Albanian; English subtitles)

I don't like him.

LEKA
 (Albanian; English
 subtitles)
 Stop worrying.

ARIANA
 (Albanian; English
 subtitles)
 He's trouble.

LEKA
 (Albanian; English
 subtitles)
 Go upstairs and rest.

ARIANA
 (Albanian; English
 subtitles)
 I don't want you to go back to prison.

Leka stares at Ariana. She backs down and serves another customer.

AT THE TABLE

MARLEY
 This is Roscoe, a pal of mine from inside. Roscoe is what they call an IT Professional. He can get you a copy of Windows 2012 next week if you pay him enough.

Leka arrives with drinks.

MARLEY (CONT'D)
 Let's assume for now that Cappa nicked the money we nicked.

LEKA
 What are we going to do about it?

MARLEY
 We're going to nick it back.

Michael laughing.

MICHAEL
 And just how are we going to do that?

MARLEY
 First we're going to break into his house.

MICHAEL
 You think he's got it stashed under the bed?

WELL SPOKEN FRED
It's been a while Marley, he's
probably spent up by now.

MARLEY
And then we're going to break into his
bank.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Weapons being issued and SIGNED FOR by Plain Clothes
Police Officers. One is female, DETECTIVE BAYER (30s) a
woman in a man's world though it's hard to tell the
difference.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Detective TONI CAPPA (40s) and his Squad get into
vehicles.

CAPPA
Call in the Uniforms when we confirm
the collar.

The vehicles leave the car park, LIGHTS FLASHING.

EXT. DOCKS - DAY

A small Coastal Cargo ship - tying up at the docks.

EXT. LONDON ROAD - DAY

The Police vehicles driving at high speed through
motionless, London traffic. LIGHTS FLASHING, SIRENS
BLARING.

EXT. DOCKS - DAY

A POLICE MARKSMAN runs up the exterior staircase of a
warehouse with a high velocity rifle equipped with a
sniper's scope.

EXT. ROOF - DAY

The Marksman addresses the weapon and looks through the
Sniper Scope.

INSERT - through the SNIPER SCOPE - as it sweeps over
the activity on the deck of the cargo ship.

INT. PARKED POLICE CAR - DAY

Cappa and Detective Bayer inside the car. The radio CRACKLES - incomprehensible message from the Marksman.

DETECTIVE BAYER
He's ready Sir.

CAPPA
Move in.

EXT. DOCKS - DAY

The Police vehicles travelling at high speed come into view around the warehouse corner and SCREECH to a stop at the gangway of the cargo ship. Police officers exit vehicles, weapons drawn.

There is panic on-board the ship. One CREW MEMBER carrying an automatic weapon is WOUNDED by an Detective Bayer rushing up the gangway.

Another CREW MEMBER emerges from the bridge with an automatic weapon. A warning SHOT fired by the Marksman splinters the wooden door. He drops the weapon. Other CREW MEMBERS immediately surrender, some jump overboard.

Cappa heads directly for the cargo hold.

INT. CARGO SHIP - DAY

Cappa walks briskly along a passageway towards the cargo hold. A man appears with a weapon. Cappa fires. The man is wounded. Cappa AIMS at the wounded man who raises his hands in surrender. Cappa steps over him and approaches the door of the cargo hold.

INT. CARGO HOLD - DAY

The SOUND of Police SIRENS on the docks. Cappa searches the area packed with WOODEN CRATES and OIL DRUMS. He removes a tarpaulin which covers a crate. He forces open the crate REVEALING - neatly wrapped kilogram parcels. Detective Bayer arrives.

DETECTIVE BAYER
Peru's finest?

CAPPA
Get some uniforms down here and start checking this lot out.

She obediently leaves. Cappa pulls out a canvas hold-all and fills it with the wrapped packages. He stashes the hold-all beneath the metal deck plates.

INT. PAROLE OFFICER'S OFFICE - DAY

Marley sat in front of his Parole Officer.

PAROLE OFFICER

Recidivism. You know what that means? Of course you don't. It means that your kind will inevitably re-offend and become a further burden on the tax payer, the everyday citizen of this country who is not afraid of an honest days work. The Home Office and Law Enforcement Officers who perform a thankless task day in and day out, fully expect you to return to your criminal ways. It's my mission to prove them wrong. Do you have a job Mr. Roberts?

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

INSERT - face of the Rubber Blow-Up Doll we met in the prison Reception.

A well furnished, up-market apartment. Potted plants, ORCHIDS, part of the decor. Roscoe, seated at a computer...peeling an orange. An Indian Video CD is playing on a flat screen TV.

Marley reading a newspaper.

MARLEY

They're advertising in the paper for Security Guards to work in Wales. They pay £4.75 an hour and you have to bring your own Watch Dog. Now what are they going to do if you turn up for work with a Sausage Dog?

Roscoe...as amused as Roscoe gets. Not very.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Right, I'm off to work.

ROSCOE

Parole Officer?

MARLEY

Officious little bastard. How's Gina by the way?

Looking over at the Rubber Doll.

ROSCOE

I'm not talking to her, I think she's been unfaithful. Probably that Redband in Reception.

MARLEY

He did look a bit weepy as we were leaving. If she's been with him I'd burn her not send her to Coventry.

INT. CROOKS PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY - DAY

TERRY CROOKS (50s) stands by the Reception Desk. ANUSKA (late 20s), his secretary and receptionist seated at the front desk typing on a computer.

A large corporate logo dominates the wall behind the desk and READS - CROOKS DETECTIVE AGENCY.

Marley arrives for his first day on the job.

TERRY

Marley, welcome to Crooks Detective Agency. We specialize in Surveillance, Security, Insurance Fraud, Missing Persons, Due Diligence, Background Checks and of course Infidelity. All of our Private Investigators are ex-cons. Who better to go after the bad guys than ex-bad guys eh? This is Anuska, she runs the joint really. How are you? You're looking well. Let me show you around.

INT. TERRY'S OFFICE - DAY

A PHOTOGRAPH of Crook's, high-tech, Surveillance van on the wall. Terry with a Shaefer ball point pen.

TERRY

This is a PK-300 Pen Transmitter. A normal looking Shaefer ball point pen which conceals a micro transmitter. Got a range of 75 yards. Here's a list of all the High-tech gizmos we use. Just sign out for it through Anuska.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Open Plan office space. Desks partitioned by glass, each with it's own computer. HAROLD (32) sits speed-typing a Report.

Harold is an ex-villain with a heart-of-gold - could have been a missionary. Several other 'dodgy-looking' Investigators seated at desks - busy.

TERRY

This is Harold, he'll show you the ropes. You can work with him on his case. Just blend in, be inconspicuous.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The Surveillance Van parked opposite a Bank. It is equipped with two-way vision panels. From the outside it looks like a normal van but from the inside...

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY

...you can observe what is going on outside, undetected. Marley sat looking through the surveillance panel. Harold in the driver's seat. Harold...pensive, Marley...Girl- watching. Silence.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The BANKER (50s) drives out of the Bank car park with his SECRETARY (20s) as a passenger. The Surveillance Van discretely follows.

INT. MOVING SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY

Marley in the passenger seat. He looks over at Harold driving, thinks about starting a conversation then decides against it. Watch and learn.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - DAY

The Banker drops the secretary off at her apartment and continues in London traffic. The Surveillance Van continues to follow at a discreet distance.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - EVENING

Marley and Harold in the van parked a short distance from the Bankers house. Marley studying the MANUAL of his mobile phone. Harold in stake-out mode.

Finally...the silence is broken.

HAROLD

Did you know that Turkey Buzzards are immune to Anthrax?

MARLEY

No. No I didn't know that.

MARLEY

Is this the beginning of a conversation or are we playing twenty questions?

HAROLD

Don't look now but he's coming out.

The Banker comes out of his house and starts to walk up the street. He crosses the road and heads directly for the surveillance van.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

He's coming right for us.

Harold puts his arms around Marley in a tight embrace.

MARLEY

What the fuck are you doing?

HAROLD

If he thinks we're snogging he'll be embarrassed, look the other way and keep walking. He can't see my face.

CLOSE UP of Harold and Marley. Harold is trying not to be recognized and has Marley locked in a close embrace. Marley is squirming.

MARLEY

Come any closer and I'll bite your nose off.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

POV of the Banker - Harold in the driving seat apparently kissing Marley.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - NIGHT

MARLEY

What's he doing?

HAROLD

(taking a peak)
He's looking through the window.

The Banker...staring through the window. He TAPS on the passenger side window.

Harold pulls Marley's head in close to his chest and presses the automatic window opener. The passenger side window slowly opens revealing the Banker in a no-nonsense frame of mind.

BANKER

I'm Chairman of the Neighbourhood Watch in this area. Could you please go somewhere else and do whatever it is you are doing?

Having made his point, the Banker walks off down the street.

HAROLD

That's done it.

MARLEY

I hope your not Crooks cream-of-the-crop. Talk about inconspicuous.

Harold...inconsolable.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Here, give me the camera, I'll follow him, he hasn't seen my face. And you, go home and take a cold shower Romeo.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Marley is loading the digital pictures from a camera onto a computer. Harold and Terry stand behind waiting to see the evidence.

TERRY

Well, is he having an affair?

MARLEY

Yes.

TERRY

(triumphant)

Knew it, dirty old sod, having it off with his secretary?

MARLEY

Not exactly.

The pictures appear on the computer screen. The Banker dancing erotically with 'Marilyn Monroe.'

TERRY

Looks like Marilyn Monroe.

HAROLD

I thought she was dead.

MARLEY

It's a Celebrity Look-a-Like, Escort Service.

TERRY

Well he's got good taste, I'll give him that.

MARLEY

He left at 11:30 last night with Maggie Thatcher.

PAUSE as the three men stare at the screen.

TERRY

Right, Harold, you stay with it until the wife gets back. I want names, dates, times the lot.

MARLEY

(to Harold)

Shave your head, a pair of tinted shades and you'll blend right in Harold. Don't forget the Lolli Pop.

Harold is left alone staring at the computer screen.

HAROLD

(puzzled)

Lolli Pop?

EXT. SECURITY EQUIPMENT SUPPLIER - DAY

Roscoe enters the store carrying Crooks Surveillance Equipment Catalog.

INT. SECURITY EQUIPMENT SUPPLIER - DAY

Roscoe inside the shop and begins to look at the display of high-tech security equipment. A SALESMAN approaches.

SALESMAN

Good morning sir, how can I be of assistance?

ROSCOE

I called yesterday with an order. Mr. Singh.

SALESMAN

Ah yes sir, we have it ready for you. This way please.

ROSCOE

The technology's come a long way.

SALESMAN

Yes sir, it's been something of a revolution in the last five to six years.

EXT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY

Roscoe...driving an Up-market 4x4, parks opposite Fred's Council House. He exits vehicle carrying a small back-pack and walks casually around the back of the house.

EXT. BACK DOOR - DAY

Roscoe looks under PLANT POTS. He finds a key. He unlocks the back door and enters.

INT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY

The living room is a domestic disaster. Dirty clothes, plates, cutlery, discarded Fast-food containers. Photos of Fred and his wife JANE (30s) on a sideboard.

Velvet paintings of Elvis. Roscoe removes an Elvis velvet painting and attaches a

MICRO-VIDEO CAMERA to the back of the work of art. EXT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY Roscoe exits the front door and calmly approaches his 4x4.

INT. MARLEY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Marley, eyes closed, sitting in an Armchair listening to Classical Music. Sandy and Cally enter the living room carrying shopping bags. Sandy removes a box from one of the shopping bags - a pair of stereo headphones.

She gives the plug end to Cally. Cally plugs one end of the stereo headphones into the CD player while Sandy simultaneously puts the headphones over Marley's head.

The SOUND of SILENCE. Sandy picks up the shopping bags and exits to the kitchen with Cally.

SANDY

Bloody Open University.

Marley smiles.

EXT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

Roscoe parks opposite Michael's house.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

GOLFING TROPHIES, a PHOTOGRAPH of Michael and his girlfriend. The room is immaculate. Roscoe, placing a MICRO-VIDEO CAMERA in a prominent position.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Roscoe is watching two Video Monitors. Each monitor identifies it's location. MICHAEL. FRED. The MICHAEL MONITOR shows an empty living room.

The FRED MONITOR shows Fred sitting in an armchair drinking a can of beer. JANE, dressed as a Belly Dancer is performing an erotic dance.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Marley's desk is set up in the next cubicle to Harold's. Harold has his head shaved and now wears a goatee beard. Harold is Speed Typing another report.

MARLEY
(leaning back on chair)
Is that you Harold?

HAROLD
Yes Marley.

Marley looks at his computer then leans back in his chair again to talk to Harold.

MARLEY
Where did you learn to do that?

HAROLD
A typing course at Wakefield.

MARLEY
Shouldn't have asked. - Harold, how do I find out where someone lives?

HAROLD
Phone Directory.

MARLEY
What if the number's unlisted Sherlock?

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Marley returns a REVERSE DIRECTORY to the shelf. He runs his finger across other volumes and stops at a reference book on ASSET TRACING. He takes it down from the shelf.

TERRY (O.S.)
What the hell's going on here?

INT. TERRY'S OFFICE - DAY

Terry's computer screen - READS - ARE YOU STUPID, YES, NO.

TERRY
Has someone been mucking about with my computer? Anuska, get in here.

Anuska comes into the office. Marley also enters.

ANUSKA
It's a virus. It doesn't matter if you click yes or no, by the time you see that message, it's already erased your hard drive.

TERRY
What, everything?

ANUSKA
Everything. You must have downloaded it from a porno site.

Anuska CLICKS...YES and the screen goes blank.

TERRY
I don't believe this. Now what?

INT. TERRY'S OFFICE - LATER

INSERT - Roscoe's Laptop booting up.

Roscoe sat at Terry's desk with his Laptop. Marley and Terry standing nearby.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Roscoe? Funny name for a Darkie isn't it?

Roscoe picks up on the aside - and apparently ignores it.

MARLEY

Be careful, he could add your name to the Sex Offenders Register.

TERRY

Can he remove my criminal record from the National Database?

ROSCOE

I'll have to take the CPU away the for a couple of days. Should be able to recover most of the missing data.

Terry...impressed. Marley...I told you so.

EXT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Well Spoken Fred's beaten-up Van parks opposite Cappa's house. The house is a Up-Market detached property.

INT. FRED'S VAN - NIGHT

Fred in the driving seat. Marley in the passenger seat. The rest of the Gang Michael, Leka and Roscoe, in the back. Everyone dressed in black.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

Bit posh isn't it? How much do Coppers make then?

MICHAEL

If everyone's as daft as we are, at least half a million quid.

MARLEY

How's your Alarm skills these days?

WELL SPOKEN FRED

Alright.

INT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Gang with Flashlights searching the room. The house is furnished with antiques, collectibles, some valuable, others ebay investments for the future. Roscoe walks upstairs.

LEKA

What are we looking for?

MARLEY

Anything valuable.

Fred shines his flashlight on a framed PRINT of the MONA LISA.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

This should be worth a few Bob.

Flashlights shine on the framed print of Mona Lisa and then continue to sweep the room.

INT. CAPPA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Roscoe turns on Cappa's computer.

INT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Gang continue to sweep different areas of the room with flashlights. SOUND of a glass object BREAKING on the floor.

MARLEY

Shss. What was that?

WELL SPOKEN FRED

A flower pot.

Michael walks over to where Fred is standing and looks at the broken object.

MICHAEL

It's a bloody Ming Vase.

Marley, and Leka join Fred and Michael. They look at the remains of a Ming Vase.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Do you know how much those things cost?

WELL SPOKEN FRED

Jimmy-the-Greek sells them down the market. 3 for a tenner.

MARLEY

They're priceless.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

Super Glue?

MARLEY

Keep looking.

INT. CAPPA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Roscoe typing on Cappa's computer.

INT. CAPPA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

INSERT - Well Spoken Fred's HANDS as he cracks the combination to a Wall Safe. SOUND of a CLICK. Fred opens the safe door and shines his torch on the contents...

WELL SPOKEN FRED

Look at this lot.

...5 kilos of white powder neatly wrapped, plus passport and documents.

SOUND of the front DOORBELL. The Gang FREEZE.

INT. CAPPA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Roscoe FREEZES. He removes a STICK-DRIVE from the USB port and turns off the computer.

INT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Marley opens the front door. Two uniformed police officers stand on the front porch.

POLICEMAN ONE

Good evening sir. The Silent Alarm has been triggered down at the station and we wondered if you could identify yourself?

EXT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The rest of the gang exit the back door in a hurry.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Marley seated at a small table. He is monitored by A CCTV camera. Policeman One enters the room.

POLICEMAN ONE

Okay sir, your free to go.

EXT. MARLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Marley is about to put keys into the lock of the front door when Sandy opens it. She nods conspiratorially towards the living room.

INT. MARLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Marley enters the living room. Detective Cappa...seated in an armchair.

MARLEY

Detective, fancy a cup of tea?

CAPPA

Sandy's just getting one thanks.

Marley sits opposite Cappa. Sandy enters with tea and biscuits and puts them down on the coffee table. Marley catches her eye.

SANDY

Right then. I'll leave you two to catch up on old times.

Sandy exits.

CAPPA

How was it?

MARLEY

Boring mostly.

CAPPA

You did turn misfortune into an asset so I hear. Got yourself an education.

MARLEY

The half million?

CAPPA

You broke it.

Cappa places a plastic bag on the floor containing the broken remnants of the Ming Vase.

CAPPA (CONT'D)

I'm returning it, in good faith.

MARLEY

Insured?

CAPPA

Who would be stupid enough to turn-over a coppers house?

MARLEY

Who grassed the job up?

CAPPA

Pure detective work.

Cappa takes a biscuit and dunks it in his tea.

CAPPA (CONT'D)

The other business, in the safe.

Marley takes a sip of tea.

MARLEY

How much is that worth to you? Half a million?

CAPPA

There were four others. The old crew. O'Neil. Shkodran, Billiricky. And the other one was that Indian Git you've been pally with lately. How am I doing so far?

MARLEY

You're well informed as usual.

CAPPA

Security Camera.

MARLEY

More tea?

CAPPA

You're on parole. If say this place was raided in the early hours of the morning and officers were to find a firearm for example? That's a five-year mandatory right there.

MARLEY

Would they find one?

Cappa stands, turns and removes a cushion from the couch - revealing an .45 Automatic.

CAPPA

Voila. Just like that.

MARLEY

It would be a miraculous find if my fingerprints weren't on it.

CAPPA

I'll think of something.

Reunion over. Cappa heads for the door.

CAPPA (CONT'D)

Don't forget the passport.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

The Gang assembled for a debriefing. Marley, Leka and Michael staring at Fred - and then at the broken pieces of Ming Vase on the table.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

Sorry. How was I supposed to know?
Stupid place to put a priceless flower
pot anyway.

MARLEY

He wants the contents of the safe
returned, or...

WELL SPOKEN FRED

I say we sell it and do a runner.

LEKA

Possession is nine-tenths of the law.

MARLEY

Michael?

MICHAEL

It's 100% pure. Cut it. Turn five into
ten. He gets five, we keep five.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

A plastic bag LABELLED - PROCAINE and another LABELLED - LACTOSE. Michael and Marley wearing rubber gloves and face masks, 'cutting' the original 5 kilos of cocaine. Leka and Fred carefully refilling the original packaging.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - EVENING

Michael, Fred and Leka finishing the job. Ten packets of white powder stacked on the table. Leka puts 5 kilos in a hold-all then places it in the fridge.

LEKA

I'm going to work.

Leka exits. Michael looks at a half-full plastic bag of Procaine and Lactose. He looks at Fred. Fred 'catches on.' Both look at the neatly wrapped bricks of cocaine - 5 kilos - and then at each other. Great minds think alike.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

Shall we?

They begin to pour the contents of the packets back onto the table.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Roscoe eating a banana, watching the monitors. Marley leafing through photocopies.

ROSCOE

It's an assumption.

MARLEY

What?

ROSCOE

He has an Off-Shore account.

Handing Roscoe a photocopy.

MARLEY

Not anymore. Cappa's passport.

Roscoe...scanning photocopies.

ROSCOE

Seychelles.

Handing Roscoe a bank statement.

MARLEY

And here's a statement from his High Street bank. Get Terry sorted?

ROSCOE

Made a back-up of his hard drive. He's paying you half as much as Harold.

MARLEY

If my old dad were still alive, he'd be calling for a General Strike.

Marley looks at the monitors. The FRED MONITOR shows Fred's wife Jane dressed as a Cheerleader, performing in front of Fred who is sat on an armchair drinking a beer.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

What they up to?

ROSCOE

Active sex life.

MARLEY

You watch?

ROSCOE

Passes the time.

EXT. MARLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Marley is about to put keys into the lock of the front door when Sandy opens it. She nods conspiratorially towards the living room.

MARLEY

Now what?

INT. MARLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A well-groomed, athletically built MAN (30s) is sitting on the sofa eating Fish and Chips watching the television news. He nods when he sees Marley.

MAN

Look Marley, I'm on television.

INSERT - TELEVISION SCREEN. A mug shot of the MAN is on screen. The image changes to recorded footage. A Transit Van is wrecked by the side of the road. Three Prison Officers being attended by Paramedics.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

...Dubbed Captain Birdseye by the media, Bobby Barnes is considered extremely dangerous. Three Prison Officers were hurt during the escape and are being held overnight for observation. The Public are advised not to approach this man under any circumstances.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sandy leaning against the kitchen counter arms folded. Marley thoughtful.

MARLEY

Nothing to worry about.

SANDY

Captain Birdseye is sitting in my living room eating Fish and Chips and I've got nothing to worry about.

MARLEY

He's got a heart of gold.

SANDY

He cut off his Dad's head with a Samurai Sword and hid the body in the Deep Freezer.

MARLEY

He's a certified accountant.

SANDY

Certified more like.

MARLEY

He just has a problem with authority.

SANDY

Well that explains the two Coppers he killed when they tried to arrest him. What about the psychiatrist?

MARLEY

As long as he takes his medication, he's as normal as you or me.

Marley and Sandy staring at each other...the panic rising.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sandy passing Marley boxes from the Drugs Cabinet.

SANDY

Aspirin, Paracetamol, Ibuprofen, Birth Control Pills?

MARLEY

No.

SANDY

Might lower his testosterone level, curb his aggression.

MARLEY

The world's not ready for Captain Birdseye Lap Dancing.

SANDY

Naproxyn, Voltaren, Dolophine, Codeine, Sleeping Pills, Bingo. Demerol.

BACK IN THE LIVING ROOM

Captain Birdseye sipping a cup of Cocoa laced with a cocktail of sedatives. Marley and Sandy supportive.

SANDY
How's your Cocoa? Can I call you
Bobby?

Captain Birdseye nods.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
It's the voices.

MARLEY
Do they tell you to do bad things? Is
that why you...you know, your dad.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
Do you believe in God?

MARLEY
We all believe in God in one way or
another.
(To Sandy))
Don't we?

SANDY
Yea. Well, Mark thinks it's a load of
old...

Marley flashes a look at Sandy.

SANDY (CONT'D)
He does Pray every night though.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
They told me off about me dad...and
the other people. Said I might have to
go to a bad place unless...

SANDY
Unless?

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
I use my condition as a force for
good. People go into Broadmoor. They
don't come out. That's why I had to
escape.

Captain Birdseye sits back in the sofa, closes his eyes
and falls asleep.

BACK IN THE KITCHEN

Marley and Sandy drinking Cocoa.

SANDY
Poor thing. He's like a lost little
puppy dog.

MARLEY

Now he's a puppy dog?

Sandy pulls a sad 'lost puppy dog' face.

EXT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Marley and Captain Birdseye. Marley unlocks the door to the garage. Furtive looks left and right.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Marley and Captain Birdseye enter.

MARLEY

You can hold up here for a while.
There's a fridge, we'll sort you out a
camp bed and some music, maybe a
Telly...until you decide what you want
to do.

Captain Birdseye looking around. Marley handing Captain Birdseye a large PLASTIC BAG of sedatives removed from the bathroom cabinet.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Here, just in case you get a headache.

EXT. BETTING SHOP - DAY

Marley approaches with a hold-all and enters.

INT. BETTING SHOP - DAY

Marley watching a race on television. He is sitting next to two MEN. They are DONNIE HARRIS (mid 30s) and PETE WALKER (early 30s). Both are mean-looking, tough-guys - not to be tangled with.

The race ends. Marley tears up his ticket. Donnie picks up Marley's hold-all and exits followed by Pete.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Captain Birdseye pouring the contents of PILL BOTTLES into the toilet. Eventually, he PULLS the chain.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Marley at his desk loading video stills of the two men in the Betting Shop.

Harold in the next cubicle is now clean shaven, his hair is long, tied at the back in a pony tail. He is wearing a black T-shirt under a dark Armani Suit.

MARLEY
(leaning back on chair))
Is that you Harold?

HAROLD
Yes Marley.

Marley looks at his computer then leans back in his chair again to talk to Harold.

MARLEY
Your a master of disguise Harold. I hope Terry is giving you a clothing allowance for all that gear. Come and have a look at this a minute.

Harold gets up from his desk and looks at the screen over Marley's shoulder.

MARLEY (CONT'D)
Ever seen these two characters before?

HAROLD
Looks like Donnie Harris and Pete Walker.

MARLEY
Friends of yours?

HAROLD
No friends of mine. Donnie was in Wakefield.

MARLEY
What for?

HAROLD
GBH they reckoned.

MARLEY
What about the other one?

HAROLD
Pete's his mate. Both nasty, Rent-A-Thugs. Work for anybody if the price is right. Seen them here a couple of times...

MARLEY
Why would Terry use muscle like that?

HAROLD
I don't think he does.

EXT. SIDE STREET - DAY

Donnie Harris twists the arm of a young, well-dressed Afro-Caribbean man - this is DARRON (28) a thief and quite good at it.

Donnie SLAMS his face into the wall. Pete Walker takes over and throws in punches to Darron's kidneys while Donnie removes a gun, a large quantity of money and jewelry from the his Porsche Carrera.

Darron slumps to the ground. He looks up at Donnie and Pete, fixing their faces in his memory. Donnie spits on the ground as he and Pete turn and walk away up the alley.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Harold SHAVING Captain Birdseye's head.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Harold applying a fashionable moustache to Captain Birdseye.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Harold darkens the eyebrows to match the colour of the moustache. Marley sorting through clothing. He holds up a DESIGNER SUIT - decides against it and continues sorting through Harold's wardrobe.

EXT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - DAY

Donnie and Pete ringing the doorbell. Cappa opens the door and beckons them inside.

INT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - DAY

5 kilos on the table. Donnie and Pete watching Cappa as he pours liquid into a test tube containing white powder. The liquid changes colour. Cappa...not happy.

CAPPA

This has been stamped on.

Cappa turns and gives Donnie and Pete a suspicious look. Donnie shrugs.

CAPPA (CONT'D)

What about the other toe-rag?

Donnie hands over a wad of cash and jewelry. Cappa peels off a couple of grand and hands it to Pete. He picks up a wrapped brick of cocaine.

CAPPA (CONT'D)

Find the rest of this.

EXT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - NIGHT

Marley, Michael, Fred and Leka approach the garage.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - NIGHT

Captain Birdseye, now in disguise is watching television. He has cleaned up the interior which now looks comfortable. Marley and the lads enter.

MARLEY

This is my cousin Albert. He's had a barney with his dad so he's kipping here until we can patch things up.

Captain Birdseye flashes a V for PEACE SIGN. Marley, Michael and Leka sit around the table. Fred retrieves the five kilos from the fridge and stacks them on the table.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

What are we going to do with this lot?

MARLEY

The Alpha Dog.

EXT. COZZI'S CLUB - DAY

A large man guarding the door to Cozzi's Club. This is ERIC (30s). Marley approaches the entrance.

MARLEY

Cozzi in?

ERIC

Who wants to know?

Marley doesn't have time for Tough-Guy Games, he begins to push past. Eric grabs him.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Are you deaf or something? I said who...

Marley floors Eric with a two-fingered PUNCH to the throat. Eric goes down on his knees gagging.

MARLEY

Come again?

COZZI (57) sticks his head through the door.

COZZI

Marley, when you've finished beating up my Security, come in and have a pint and some Shepherds Pie.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Captain Birdseye stripped to the waist going through a Kung Fu routine. Not exactly Jet Li but he's pretty good. He STOPS. He opens a book - THE SHOALING TEMPLE SECRET MANUAL - turns to a book-marked page, studies the illustrations and then continues his routine.

INT. COZZI'S CLUB - DAY

Marley and Cozzi sat at a table eating Shepherds Pie and drinking pints.

COZZI

Sorry to hear about your old Dad. Salt of the Earth that one.

MARLEY

At least they let me out for the Funeral.

COZZI

Shame him being a communist all his life, never seeing the revolution.

MARLEY

New Labour broke his heart.

COZZI

How's the Shepherds Pie?

MARLEY

Good.

COZZI

What do you think of the club?

Marley...looking around.

MARLEY

Gone up-market since Terry owned it.

COZZI

Spent a fortune redecorating. Spot more gravy?

MARLEY

No I'm alright.

Marley stops eating, looks at his plate and then at Cozzi.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

This is beef isn't it...from a cow and not someone you've fallen out with.

COZZI

Course it's beef from a cow. - They taste more like pork if you put Apple Sauce on them. What do you want anyway?

MARLEY

C. Five kilos. Interested?

COZZI

I lost a shipment last week. Not the same stuff by any chance?

Marley...so that's who Cappa ripped off.

MARLEY

How could it be?

COZZI

Ten Grand.

MARLEY

Some people might call that 'taking the piss.'

COZZI

If I've got an M16 Assault Rifle and you've got a Swiss Army knife, some people might call that Free Enterprise.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

KIDS in school uniform bursting noisily out of the school front gate. Fred's beat-up, gaffer-taped van, parked opposite.

INT. FRED'S VAN - DAY

Fred in the driving seat - nervous. The passenger door opens and a uniformed, 15 year-old BOY enters vehicle. He searches his satchel and hands Fred a wad of cash. Fred passes the boy a supply of cocaine wrapped in gram bags. The kid exits.

EXT. RACETRACK - DAY

Michael watching a race through binoculars. Two attractive WOMEN dressed in designer outfits and matching bonnets stand either side of Michael.

One woman hands Michael an envelope. Michael hands the woman a newspaper wrapped around a two ounce bag of white powder.

INT. PUB - NIGHT

Fred sitting alone in the corner sipping a pint. Donnie and Pete, eating out of bag of crisps join him. The bag of crisps is placed on the table. Fred peeks inside.

He pushes a plastic shopping bag on the floor to the feet of Donnie. The transaction completed, Donnie and Pete leave with the plastic bag.

Fred removes a roll of cash from the packet of crisps.

EXT. PUB - NIGHT

Donnie and Pete exit carrying the shopping bag. They approach a parked car and pass the shopping bag through the parked car window.

Cappa takes the shopping bag.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Roscoe asleep. The MICHAEL and FRED video monitors REVEAL - Michael and Fred in their respective living rooms counting CASH.

INT. HAIRDRESSING SALON - DAY

Fred in the chair getting an expensive HAIR-CUT.

EXT. DOG TRACK - DAY

Michael hands over a winning ticket and receives a sizeable pay-out.

EXT. SUZANNE SUMMERS SEX SHOP - DAY

Fred and Jane, who has also had a make-over, exit store carrying several shopping bags.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

Michael with his GIRLFRIEND hanging on his arm playing the table. Winning is a good way to launder money. He's winning.

EXT. FRED'S HOUSE - DAY

Donnie and Pete. Pete 'jimmies' the lock on the back door, Donnie puts his shoulder to the door and shoves it open.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Marley reading a newspaper. Roscoe...eating grapes, working his way through Terry's accounts on his computer. The MICHAEL AND FRED video monitors showing two empty rooms.

ROSCOE

Terry's got a gift for bad investments. Real estate, dotcoms, financial services.

MARLEY

Nothings safe any more.

ROSCOE

The 'invisible hand' of the free market.

MARLEY

The only thing that's invisible is the hand in every ones pocket.

Donnie and Pete appear on Fred's video monitor and then disappear off-screen. Roscoe has caught movement to one corner of his POV.

ROSCOE

Got something.

Marley joins Roscoe as they watch the video monitors. Donnie appears and starts opening drawers. Pete appears with a black plastic bag. He starts cleaning up the mess in the living room - folding clothes, putting garbage into the black plastic bag.

MARLEY

What they up to?

INT. FRED'S HOUSE - DAY

Pete clearing up while Donnie carries out a thorough search of the room, careful to replace everything back as he found it.

DONNIE
I'll check up stairs.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Marley and Roscoe observing the video monitor.

MARLEY
Cappa.

INT. FRED'S BEDROOM - DAY

Donnie searching...bedside cabinet, wardrobe, under the bed...

INT. FRED'S KITCHEN - DAY

Pete wearing a apron and rubber gloves - washing up. Donnie enters, picks up a tea towel and starts drying.

PETE
Anything of interest?

DONNIE
A paint-by-numbers portrait of Jimmi Hendrix...Check the fridge?

PETE
Needs defrosting.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

The view of Fred's living room in the video monitor - immaculate.

MARLEY
I hope they turn-over my gaff. Sandy could use some help around the place. Expect a visit.

Marley hands Roscoe a .45 Automatic.

MARLEY (CONT'D)
Know how to handle one of these?

Roscoe takes the .45 - AWKWARDLY - the gun FIRES...and shoots Gina...the Blow-up rubber doll...which slowly deflates.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

On second thoughts, just tell them
it's in the fridge at the lock-up.
Leave it to Albert.

EXT. SIDE STREET - DAY

Donnie and Pete enter their MINI COOPER and drive off.

EXT. MOVING MOTORCYCLE - DAY

POV - MOTORCYCLE DRIVER - following a MINI COOPER with Pete driving and Donnie in the passenger seat.

INT. MINI COOPER - DAY

Donnie and Pete driving in traffic. They STOP at a RED traffic light. The motorcycle pulls up alongside. The motorcycle driver is wearing black leathers and a helmet with darkened visor, obscuring the riders face.

The rider stares at Donnie and Pete. Donnie and Pete notice the rider staring.

DONNIE

What's your problem, a? What you
staring at?

The rider continues staring. That's enough to get a 'rise' out of Donnie. He undoes his seat belt, opens the door and gets out of the car. The light changes to GREEN and the motorcycle ROARS off.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

Yea, you better scarper sunshine.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Captain Birdseye stripped to the waist, perfectly balanced doing a one-armed, hand-stand, legs straight pointing at the ceiling.

The television is playing a Public Service Announcement against the evils of drugs.

INSERT - TV SCREEN - Lines of coke, close-up of some one 'shooting up,' a gravestone. The final message
READS - JUST SAY NO TO DRUGS.

Captain Birdseye effortlessly assumes a standing position, his gaze fixed on the television screen. He walks over to the fridge, opens it and removes the hold-all.

Ho opens the hold-all and removes one of the kilo packages of cocaine.

EXT. CANAL - DAY

A one kilo package of cocaine. Captain Birdseye crouching by the side of the canal with hold-all. He rips open a kilo package and pours the contents into the dark water of the canal below.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Marley seated at his cubicle. There is a heavy-set, BLACK MAN sitting at Harold's desk. Marley leans back in his chair.

MARLEY
Is that you Harold?

The Black man looks at Marley.

BLACK MAN
No I'm Wally, Harold's out on a job.
Leaning back into his cubicle.

MARLEY
Just checking.

Roscoe arrives with Terry's CPU.

ROSCOE
Coffee?

MARLEY
Give me a minute.

Anuska arrives and begins to drag the CPU into Terry's office.

ROSCOE
I can do that.

Roscoe picks up the CPU and follows Anuska into Terry's office.

INT. TERRY'S OFFICE - DAY

Anuska hooking up Terry's CPU.

ROSCOE

You seem to know a bit about this stuff.

ANUSKA

A-Level in Technology.

Roscoe...my kind of woman.

EXT. ROYAL OPERA HOUSE - DAY

Marley and Roscoe exit main entrance, Marley checking details of two tickets.

ROSCOE

If you try and access his high street account and get it wrong three times, the bank locks the account.

MARLEY

I doubt he's using it. - What would you do if you had bags of cash you wanted to transfer to an IBC in the Seychelles?

ROSCOE

I'd probably set up another anonymous account within a 24 hour drive. Avoid airport security. Monaco, Gibraltar, Jersey.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Roscoe and Marley sipping latte.

MARLEY

Can't you download one of those spy programs or something onto his hard drive?

ROSCOE

He'd have to visit a web site we built. Send him a spam invitation to sign up or visit. What's his weakness?

MARLEY

I doubt he even has a sexual preference. - On second thoughts, if he thinks he can make money out of it.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Roscoe typing hard code on his computer. With a CLICK of the mouse, he switches to GRAPHICAL VIEW of a WEB SITE. The page READS - CELEBRITY LOOK-A-LIKE ESCORT SERVICE.

The FRED monitor REVEALS - Fred dressed as 'TARZAN' and Jane dressed as 'JANE.'

The MICHAEL monitor REVEALS - Donnie and Pete. Donnie conducting a thorough search of Michael's living room and Donnie - VACUUM CLEANING the carpet.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Donnie finishes his search, Pete wrapping the electrical cord around the Hoover.

DONNIE
Let's check the office.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A WALL SAFE. Donnie and Pete.

DONNIE
Any suggestions?

PETE
Torture him for the combination?

INT. HEALTH CLUB - DAY

Donnie and Pete on an escorted tour of the club. Michael bench pressing 75 kg - effortlessly. Donnie and Pete...perhaps not.

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Donnie and Pete holding onto Fred's legs - dangling him over the edge of a bridge.

DONNIE
Have you got hold of him Pete?

PETE
He's slipping.

DONNIE
We can't hold on much longer, where is it?

Fred - TERRIFIED.

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Fred in a quivering heap on the ground. Pete dusting off his clothes. Donnie talking on his mobile.

DONNIE
 ...yea, in the fridge. What do you
 want us to do?

EXT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Fred looking 'Dapper' approaches the Lock-up garage.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Marley, Leka and Michael seated around a table - waiting impatiently for Fred. Captain Birdseye - still in disguise - watching television.

Fred enters and takes his place at the table.

PAUSE - as Marley takes in Fred's 'new look.'

MARLEY
 (to Fred))
 Looking a bit smart these days aren't
 we?

Michael - rolls eyes to the ceiling.

WELL SPOKEN FRED
 Er, yea, me and Jane, we decided to
 default on the credit cards.

Marley...is that relevant?

WELL SPOKEN FRED
 (CONT'D)
 So we're spending up to the limit. Do
 a runner...To another Council estate.

MARLEY
 I was just saying that Cozzi's offered
 ten grand.

WELL SPOKEN FRED
 Bit of a liberty isn't it? Villains
 robbing villains and that.

MICHAEL

I might be able to move some. Move in those kind of circles, City types, Debs.

MARLEY

Leka?

LEKA

Can't use the pub.

MARLEY

Yea, Ariana. You're Albanian, you must know some one.

Leka shrugs.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

I might be able to move some.

MARLEY

City types or Debs?

WELL SPOKEN FRED

Every one seems to use it. Well, every one under 50.

The SOUND of POLICE SIRENS approaching. SQUEAL of TIRES as vehicles BRAKE and pull up outside.

The door BURSTS OPEN and Cappa enters followed by Detective Bayer carrying a weapon and uniformed officers.

CAPPA

I have a warrant to search these premises, please remain seated.

DETECTIVE BAYER

Put your hands where I can see them.

Marley, Leka, Michael and Fred place their hands flat on the table. Cappa signals uniformed officers to conduct a search - they go through the motions.

CAPPA

Now, let's see. If I had some illicit narcotics on the premises, where would I hide them?

DETECTIVE BAYER

Under the floor boards?

CAPPA

Na, rats.

DETECTIVE BAYER
In the back of the television?

CAPPA
Too hot.

Cappa walks over to the fridge. Marley, Leka, Michael and Fred - BUSTED.

CAPPA (CONT'D)
How about in the fridge?

DETECTIVE BAYER
Bit obvious.

Cappa - smiling, eyes on the gang - opens the fridge door and - IT'S EMPTY.

Marley, Leka, Michael and Fred - can't believe it. Collective signs of relief. Cappa notices. He looks in the fridge.

CAPPA
Tear the place apart.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

The premises have been thoroughly searched - Metropolitan Police style. Captain Birdseye is still watching television. Cappa approaches and TURNS OFF the TV.

CAPPA
Who are you?

Captain Birdseye...silence.

CAPPA (CONT'D)
Oi! I'm talking to you.

Captain Birdseye stands. Eye to eye with Cappa.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
Albert.

Cappa pokes Captain Birdseye in the chest as he speaks.

CAPPA
I don't like your face sunshine. I hope you're on the straight and narrow, or else. Do you understand me?

INSERT - Captain Birdseye's FISTS - squeezing tighter. Knuckles CRACKING. Cappa's death imminent.

Detective Bayer approaches Cappa and whispers in his ear. Cappa turns and exits followed by the forces of law and order.

Marley walks over to the fridge, opens the door, surveys the empty space and then turns towards Leka, Michael and Fred, still seated.

MARLEY

Whoever it was that nicked it, I want you to know I'm not angry.

Leka, Michael and Fred shrug, exchange glances.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

See, now I'm angry.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE

Oh, If you're looking for the coke Marley, I threw it in the canal. Ruins people that stuff.

Marley, Leka, Michael and Fred - A mixture of emotions - Relief, incredulity, he saved our ass, he threw away 500,000 pounds worth of merchandise?

Captain Birdseye...first to break the silence.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE

(CONT'D)

Who was that?

WELL SPOKEN FRED

Er, that was Detective...

MICHAEL

...Cappa.

LEKA

He's the...

MARLEY

...personification of evil.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE

Do you know where he lives?

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Roscoe and Anuska eating dinner.

ROSCOE

There is no such thing as one hundred percent security. Industrial Espionage, disgruntled employees...

ANUSKA

Hackers.

ROSCOE

Yes, Hackers, and all those who don't like corporate intrusion...

ANUSKA

...into what is essentially a culture of a free information and exchange of ideas.

ROSCOE

Yes.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

If a company wants serious protection, there are Internet Security Companies that offer a High-Availability Managed Firewall Service.

ANUSKA

You mean the remotely managed firewall that utilizes architecture to maximize uptime for critical business operations?

ROSCOE

Yes.

ANUSKA

The structure that supports synchronization and automatic fail-over while simultaneously functioning as a single point of enforcement?

ROSCOE

Yes.

EXT. LONDON EYE - DAY

From across the river, London's architectural contribution to the global millennium celebrations.

INT. POD - LONDON EYE - DAY

Cappa, Donnie and Pete taking in the panoramic view.

CAPPA

The underworld's answer to Eliza Doolittle probably came clean.

PETE

My Fair Lady. Julie Andrews and Rex Harrison. Broadway. 1956.

Cappa...puzzled look at Pete.

CAPPA

Did you threaten his wife with G.B.H.
if he said anything?

DONNIE

You Pete?

PETE

No. You?

DONNIE

Forgot about that.

CAPPA

There you go. Never mind, they'll
think the lock-up's safe again.

Cappa hands Donnie an envelope. Donnie opens the envelope and removes a PHOTOGRAPH of a MAN.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

The MAN in the photograph. Pete with a gun pressed against his temple. Donnie putting cash into a backpack.

INT. MOVING MINI COOPER - DAY

Donnie and Pete driving in traffic. A motorcycle pulls alongside. The driver dressed in leathers and dark helmet visor. The motorcycle driver stares at Pete and Donnie.

PETE

Here's the Lone Ranger again.

The motorcycle driver pulls out an imaginary gun, fires twice and ROARS off.

DONNIE

Think we've made an enemy along the way Pete?

PETE

I'm scared, what about you?

Donnie holds out his hand, palm down - Steady as a rock.

DONNIE

Quaking.

EXT. DONNIE & PETE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Mini Cooper parks, both exit vehicle and enter house - a three-story Victorian terrace.

INT. DONNIE & PETE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Donnie and Pete enter and remove their shoes. The house has a Japanese motif - immaculate. A KATANA, (Samurai Sword) on display. As they enter their safe haven, all signs of macho gangsterism dissolve into - domestic bliss.

Donnie begins to examine CDs, Pete heads for the open-plan kitchen.

PETE

How much did we make today?

DONNIE

About five thousand.

PETE

What he doesn't know, won't hurt him.

DONNIE

What's for dinner?

PETE

Chicken salad with chicory, celery and truffle. Then *Étouffade de Boeuf Provençale* and for pudding, biscuit tulips with fresh red berries.

DONNIE

Barbara Streisand, Eminem or Show Tunes?

PETE

Mmm, let me think now. Show Tunes?

DONNIE

Show Tunes it is.

INT. ROYAL OPERA HOUSE - NIGHT

Marley watching the stage - enraptured by the MUSIC. Sandy seated next to him 'bopping' to a different tune on her WALKMAN.

The following dialogue plays as V.O. the following scenes.

MARLEY (V.O.)

I missed my kids growing up. I want him to know what it feels like for some one else to have complete control of your life. When you get up, when you wash, when you eat, when you exercise, when you watch Telly, when you sleep. Month after month, year after year. I want him to know what it's like to be able to tell what day of the week it is, by what's on the menu, what it's like to be a number. And, if some of the people are in there because of him, I want him to lay awake at night wondering when they're going to make a move on him.

INT. MARLEY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Marley helping Cally with her homework.

INT. MARLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Marley playing a game on the computer with Mark.

INT. MARLEY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Marley helping Sandy load the washing machine.

EXT. RIVER BOAT - DAY

Marley and Mark playing a game as the scenic cruiser glides down the Thames. Cally reading a textbook. Sandy...It's been worth the wait.

END V.O.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Marley and Roscoe seated opposite each other.

ROSCOE

I was expecting something more gruesome. It will get unpleasant once we clean him out.

MARLEY

Other people may have something else in mind.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - The Celebrity Look-a-Like Escort Service website - professional-looking, graphical interface with photographs of - Celebrity Look-a-Likes.

A MOVING GRAPHIC BAR - indicating the dispatch of bulk mail. The action complete, a pop-up window READS - MAIL SENT.

Roscoe and Marley.

ROSCOE

If he's book-marking sites which require passwords, a search of the cache might reveal that password, or at least the account ID.

MARLEY

Let's see if we can turn his cache into some cash.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Cappa reading e-mail. The screen READS - CELEBRITY LOOK-A-LIKE ESCORT SERVICE - 15% DISCOUNT WHEN YOU SIGN UP FOR A ONE YEAR V.I.P. MEMBERSHIP ONLINE.

Cappa turns to a DETECTIVE (50s) seated nearby.

CAPPA

What do you make of this?

Looking at computer screen.

DETECTIVE

The transaction takes place one-on-one off the premises. Difficult to prove an organized connection to the agency.

Walking back to desk.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

Victimless crime. Waste of tax payers money.

AT THE COFFEE MACHINE - LATER

Cappa and Detective Bayer getting coffee from the machine. CAPPA If you could spend the night with any celebrity you wanted, who would you choose?

An embarrassed silence and then brazenly...

DETECTIVE BAYER

You sir.

She turns and leaves. Not the answer Cappa was expecting.

INT. CELEBRITY LOOK-A-LIKE CLUB - NIGHT

Cappa talking at the bar talking to BRAD PITT.

CAPPA

What'd you go an leave that Jennifer for then?

Before he can answer, Brad get's dragged away to the dance floor by a smartly dressed WOMAN (40s).

AT A TABLE - LATER

Cappa talking to LIZA MINNELLI.

CAPPA

Had a tragic life your mum, didn't she?

LIZA

Have you seen Cabaret?

CAPPA

No, any good?

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Roscoe is attempting to Hack into Cappa's Seychelles Account. INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN which displays an Electronic Dictionary comparing an encrypted password to words in the dictionary. A PASSWORD CRACKER - PASSWORD Ps.....

INT. CELEBRITY LOOK-A-LIKE CLUB - NIGHT

Cappa next to a LARGE BLACK WOMAN at the bar.

CAPPA

Who you supposed to be then?

BLACK WOMAN

Have you seen Eddie Murphy?

CAPPA

No but Frank Bruno's over there in the corner.

A WOMAN sits next to Cappa - DRESSED LIKE and LOOKING LIKE...

CAPPA (CONT'D)
Any one ever told you, you look like
the Mona Lisa?

MONA LISA holds out a perfectly manicured hand. Cappa takes it and gently kisses it.

CAPPA (CONT'D)
Fancy a drink?

MONA LISA
I'd prefer a line of coke actually.

INT. LADIES TOILET - NIGHT

Mona Lisa doing a LINE of COKE.

INT. CELEBRITY LOOK-A-LIKE CLUB - NIGHT

A SMILING Mona Lisa...wiping white powder from her nose joins Cappa at a table. She hands Cappa a LEATHER POUCH containing COKE PARAPHERNALIA.

Cappa...turning on the charm, pours two glasses of wine.

CAPPA
Salut. I'm David.

MONA LISA
Mona. And what do you do...David?

CAPPA
Security.

MONA LISA
I went to a casino last night with a
Detective from Scotland Yard.

CAPPA
Meet a lot of interesting people here
then?

MONA LISA
MPs, celebrities...

CAPPA
Celebrities?

MONA LISA

Agents send their B List celebrities here to be photographed with A List celebrities by the paparazzi.

CAPPA

So how does it work? Do we book out through the club?

MONA LISA

Are you a member?

CAPPA

Yes.

MONA LISA

Then you already know.

CAPPA

Signed up online.

Mona Lisa...finishes her wine and gets up to leave.

CAPPA (CONT'D)

What?

MONA LISA

15% discount?

CAPPA

Special offer.

MONA LISA

The club doesn't have a web site.

Cappa...putting two and two together...the glass of wine left unfinished.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN which displays the Electronic Dictionary comparing an encrypted password - PASSWORD PsJ.....

Roscoe and Marley.

MARLEY

How long?

ROSCOE

I'm running a number, letter combination, could be a while.

EXT. WESTMINSTER BRIDGE - NIGHT

Cappa in speeding vehicle crosses the bridge.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN. HARD CODE flashing across the screen.

EXT. LONDON ROAD - NIGHT

Cappa's vehicle speeding through a RED LIGHT. Vehicles BRAKING to avoid a collision.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - Electronic Dictionary comparing an encrypted password - PASSWORD PsJ6.....

EXT. CAPPAS HOUSE - NIGHT

Cappa's vehicle approaching at HIGH SPEED. Brakes and turns into the driveway. Cappa exits vehicle leaving the drivers side door open.

He runs to the front door, unlocks and enters. He taps in the security code to disarm the alarm system. He disappears leaving the front door OPEN.

IN THE SHADOWS - the dark figure of a man - WATCHING.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - Electronic Dictionary comparing an encrypted password - PASSWORD PsJ6A...

INT. CAPPAS OFFICE - NIGHT

Cappa logging onto his computer.

INT. CAPPAS HOUSE - NIGHT

The front door is closed by...Captain Birdseye. He checks a WOODEN KEY RACK holding various keys. Captain Birdseye chooses a FRONT DOOR KEY and pockets it.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - Electronic Dictionary
comparing an encrypted password - PASSWORD PsJ6Ap..

INT. CAPPA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Cappa logging onto his offshore bank account. The main
screen appears - PALM GROVE VIRGIN COCONUT OIL -
BALANCE - 172,000.

Cappa typing keystrokes.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - Electronic Dictionary
comparing an encrypted password - PASSWORD PsJ6Ap2.

Roscoe and Marley...nearly there.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - Electronic Dictionary
comparing an encrypted password - PASSWORD PsJ6Ap2.
then PsJ6Ap2f

Roscoe CLICKS - ENTER.

MARLEY

How much?

Roscoe does not reply. He stands up and walks over to
look out of the window. Marley sits at the computer.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Not a lot.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN - Bank account main screen -
PALM GROVE VIRGIN COCONUT OIL - BALANCE - 3500.

INT. KEY SHOP - DAY

A KEY being GROUND on a key duplication machine. The
OPERATOR removes the new HOUSE KEY, cleans it's edges
and hands it and the original to Captain Birdseye.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Marley walking, talking on mobile. A
flashy 4x4 with blacked-out windows
pulls up. The window SLIDES down.

ERIC

Cozzi wants a chat.

MARLEY

Now?

ERIC

He did say please.

Marley enters the 4x4.

EXT. COZZI'S MEAT PACKING PLANT - DAY

The 4x4 enters the main entrance.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Marley and Cozzi watching WORKERS load an INDUSTRIAL MEAT GRINDER with carcasses - hued GREEN.

MARLEY

Bit off that meat isn't it?

COZZI

When you pay three pound fifty for twenty hamburgers what do you expect.

No argument from Marley.

COZZI (CONT'D)

Fancy a bite to eat at the club?

INT. COZZI'S CLUB - DAY

Marley and Cozzi ordering.

COZZI

Sure you won't try the meat pie?

MARLEY

No, fish is fine.

COZZI

Been down Covent Garden yet?

MARLEY

Last week.

COZZI

Bloody disgrace.

MARLEY

Two pounds for a cup of coffee-flavoured froth with chocolate dust sprinkled on the top.

COZZI

All image, no substance.

MARLEY

My old man new a lot of the Porters
down there.

COZZI

Not like the old days is it?

MARLEY

Times change.

COZZI

Technology's gone mad. Every one's
either plugged into a mobile phone
or...

MARLEY

...An MP3 player.

COZZI

What happened to community spirit,
pulling together?

The food arrives. Fish for Marley and meat pie for
Cozzi.

COZZI (CONT'D)

Busy?

MARLEY

Little job with Terry.

COZZI

Got something for you and that pal of
yours if your interested.

MARLEY

What's that?

COZZI

Some outfit has built a bogus web site
for one of my clubs. Must have taken
in about 10 grand during the last week
in membership fees.

MARLEY

Club?

COZZI

Celebrity Look-a-Like joint up west.

Marley notices a HUMAN FINGER poking out of Cozzi's
meat pie.

COZZI (CONT'D)
How much for closing it down?

MARLEY
A lot of technology involved.

COZZI
For old times sake.

MARLEY
Ten grand.

COZZI
Ten fucking grand.

MARLEY
An MA in computer science. Doesn't
come cheap.

COZZI
Some people might call that 'taking
the piss.'

Marley doesn't have to say it. Cozzi removes a WAD of
CASH from a pocket and peels off 10,000.

COZZI (CONT'D)
Find out who's behind it, close it
down and leave the rest to me.

Cozzi pulls out the finger from his pie and puts it on
the side of his plate.

COZZI (CONT'D)
Those meat grinders don't get
everything. How's the old crew?

MARLEY
Alright.

COZZI
That what's his name, who can't talk
proper.

MARLEY
Fred?

COZZI
Yea. Word is he's moving that
merchandise we spoke about. Not on
really is it? Selling outside of
school playgrounds.

Marley...trying to hide his surprise...and interest.

MARLEY
I'll have a word.

COZZI
Hope we're not going to become
competitors.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Marley hands Roscoe his half of Cozzi's fee. Roscoe
cleaning an APPLE.

MARLEY
Give it a couple of days then pull the
plug.

Fred appears on the FRED MONITOR.

ROSCOE
Look at this.

INT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY

Fred with PLASTIC SHOPPING BAG. He rolls back the
carpet in a corner of the room, removes LINO TILES and
loose wooden FLOORBOARDS. He removes a HOLD-ALL from
beneath the floor boards and places CASH from the
plastic bag into the Hold- all.

He then reaches into the floor cavity and places OUNCE
BAGS of white powder into the plastic bag.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Marley and Roscoe. Roscoe PEELING the APPLE.

MARLEY
If Cappa has half and Albert threw
away our half, how has he ended up
with half?

Roscoe CUTS the APPLE in half and then CUTS a half into
quarters.

MARLEY (CONT'D)
What's happened to every one?

Anuska comes out of the bedroom.

ANUSKA
Hi Marley.

She puts on her coat, kisses Roscoe on the cheek and
leaves. Eventually...

MARLEY

Glad to see nature has finally taken
it's course.

EXT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY

Fred exits front door. Marley and Roscoe in Roscoe's
4x4 parked close by OBSERVING. Fred walks past his van,
climbs onto a shiny, new 650cc HONDA MOTORCYCLE and
drives off.

Marley and Roscoe exit vehicle and approach Fred's
house.

EXT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY

Marley SMASHES a window of the back door, reaches in
and unlocks the door. ROSCOE

The keys under the plant pot.

MARLEY

Needs to look like a break-in.

INT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY

Marley removing floorboards. He reaches into the floor
cavity and removes the Hold-all and then further and
removes 1 kilo and several ounce bags of white powder
which he hands to Roscoe.

Checking contents of Hold-all.

MARLEY

Must be 50 grand here.

INT. WESTERN UNION - DAY

Roscoe and Marley at the counter. The Counter Clerk
hands Roscoe a RECEIPT.

WESTERN UNION EMPLOYEE

The deposit has been wired into your
account Mr. Singh.

ROSCOE

Thank you.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Roscoe wraps the cocaine retrieved from Fred's house into TIN FOIL and places it in the fridge behind left-overs.

INT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cappa seated in front of the television eating take-away. Captain Birdseye in the shadows at the back of the room...watching.

INT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - DAY

Cappa preparing to leave for work. He checks his appearance in the mirror, picks up a briefcase, goes to the front door and types in the SET ALARM code. SOUND of High-pitched BEEP.

Cappa exits. SOUND of front door being LOCKED. Captain Birdseye appears and types in the DISARM CODE. High-pitched BEEP - STOPS. He then wanders into the living room, turns on the television and makes himself comfortable.

EXT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Roscoe exits front door. He is GRABBED by Donnie and Pete and hauled back inside the apartment.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Donnie and Pete push Roscoe onto a couch. Donnie hovering menacingly. Pete...checking out the exotic potted plants.

EXT. LONDON ROAD - DAY

Police vehicles travelling through traffic at HIGH SPEED.

INT. MOVING POLICE CAR - DAY

Cappa in the lead car of the Police convoy with Detective Bayer.

EXT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY

The Police convoy stop outside Fred's house and exit vehicles.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Donnie seated opposite a nervous Roscoe. Pete inspecting the orchids.

DONNIE

Right sunshine, what are we going to do with you?

THE FRED MONITOR REVEALS - Fred and Jane dressed in expensive Bathrobes. Suddenly they both jump up - STARTLED. POLICE swarm into the room. Fred is thrown to the floor and handcuffed.

Cappa appears ONSCREEN.

INT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY

Police searching...Cappa in charge of the operation. Fred and Jane handcuffed seated on the sofa, guarded by Detective Bayer.

CAPPA

Where's the bloody dog?

A uniformed DOG HANDLER enters with a SNIFFER DOG. The dog SEARCHES...picks up a scent in the corner of the room and BARKS.

DOG HANDLER

Sir...

CAPPA

Well don't just stand there, look.

Officers roll back the carpet, remove the lino tiles and check the floorboards - which are prized free. A police officer reaches into the floor cavity - comes up empty and shines a flashlight beneath the floorboards.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

Nothing sir.

CAPPA

Keep looking.

The dog and handler quickly search the living room and disappear into the kitchen.

To Detective Bayer.

CAPPA (CONT'D)

Get these two upstairs so they can put some clothes on.

Detective Bayer helps Fred and Jane to their feet and manhandles them to the stairs.

CAPPA (CONT'D)

Pack a toothbrush.

The Dog Handler and Dog enter.

DOG HANDLER

Found some Baggies and kitchen scales sir.

CAPPA

Baggies?

DOG HANDLER

Dealers use them, sir.

CAPPA

And about 20 million housewives in the country. Check upstairs.

The Dog Handler and dog disappear leaving Cappa alone. He puts on a pair of SURGICAL GLOVES, removes a plastic bag of white powder from his jacket and TAPES it under the SIDEBBOARD.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Donnie opens the fridge, removes a carton of Orange Juice and takes a swig.

PETE

Orchids...my God Donnie, look at this. Hirsute Paphiopedilum. It's now extinct in Burma. And look, Dancing Lady and Oncidium Twinkles.

DONNIE

Pete.

PETE

If I'm not mistaken, that's a Slipper orchid...

DONNIE

Pete.

Pete...regaining some semblance of a macho personae...surreptitiously checking for dust.

PETE
Blow torch, iron or hang him over a
balcony?

INT. FRED'S BEDROOM - DAY

Officers searching cupboards.

CAPPA
Anything?

Uniformed Officer holds up DILDOS and VIBRATORS.

UNIFORMED OFFICER
Are these legal sir?

CAPPA
Depends who's using them.

Detective Bayer enters and shakes her head.

CAPPA (CONT'D)
Alright, let's go and get some
breakfast.

SOUND of dog BARKING downstairs.

CAPPA (CONT'D)
Gotcha.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

Donnie about to force Roscoe's hand into a Food
Blender.

DONNIE
Where's the rest of the coke you
nicked?

Roscoe's hand pushed further towards the rotating
blades.

ROSCOE
In the fridge at the lock-up.

INT. CAPPA'S OFFICE - DAY

Captain Birdseye seated at Cappa's computer looking
over ACCOUNTING SHEETS - copying data into a BLACK NOTE
BOOK. He clicks the PRINT COMMAND. The printed sheets
of Accounts feed out from the printer.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Captain Birdseye...wearing surgical gloves, places the printed Accounts sheets into a brown manila envelope. He seals the envelope with a WET CLOTH.

He then addresses the envelope to the DETECTIVE INSPECTOR BLYTH, CORRUPTION INVESTIGATION UNIT, 10 BROADWAY, NEW SCOTLAND YARD, LONDON SW1H 0BG.

EXT. POST OFFICE - DAY

Captain Birdseye places the stamped, brown manila envelope into the post box.

INT. MOVING MINI COOPER - DAY

Pete driving, Donnie covering Roscoe in the back seat with a gun.

DONNIE
You better be right, or else.

The mini goes over a BUMP.

PETE
Safety-catch on?

DONNIE
Yea.

EXT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

The mini parks and Donnie and Pete shove Roscoe into the lock-up.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Donnie, Pete and Roscoe enter. Pete shoves Roscoe into a chair while Donnie checks the fridge. - EMPTY.

EXT. FRED'S COUNCIL HOUSE - DAY

Fred handcuffed, is hustled out of the front door by police officers. They enter police vehicles and drive off at high speed.

Jane at the front door...tearful, waves goodbye to Fred. Marley in the Crook's surveillance van parked down the road, opposite Fred's house, observing.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - DAY

Seated in a chair, Roscoe tied up. Pete playing darts, Donnie, dragging an acetylene gas tank attached to a welding torch over to where Roscoe is seated.

DONNIE

What's for dinner?

PETE

Fresh herb omelette, Pavés de Rumsteak au Poivre Vert with sauteed potatoes.

ROSCOE

I don't know where it is.

DONNIE

Pudding?

PETE

Choux Pastry Fritters with Apricot Sauce.

Donnie lights the nozzle on the acetylene welding equipment and begins to hold it closer and closer to Roscoe's hand.

PETE (CONT'D)

And a bottle of 1978 Le Montrachet.

DONNIE

I'm going to ask you one more time, where is it?

ROSCOE

It was supposed to be there.

The door OPENS and Captain Birdseye enters.

DONNIE

Who the fuck are you?

Captain Birdseye quickly assesses the situation, turns around and locks the door. Pete approaches Captain Birdseye and shoves him.

PETE

Did you hear what he said?

Captain Birdseye backs up against the wall. Pete approaches menacingly. Captain Birdseye shoves Pete back. Pete launches a HEAD BUTT aimed at Captain Birdseye who moves his head swiftly to one side.

SPLATT as Pete's head HITS the WALL. Pete crumples to the floor, blood pouring from his forehead.

Donnie and Pete exchange looks. Marley offers fish and chips to Pete.

MARLEY

Hungry?

Pete shakes his head. Donnie nodding YES. Marley removes the tape from Donnie's mouth and places the fish and chips on the floor. Donnie begins eating ravenously. Marley pulls up a chair, sits and...

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Give it up lads, The coke's gone.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE

I threw it away.

Donnie and Pete...now they know he's crazy.

MARLEY

And 'Old Bill' just raided Fred's gaff and got the rest of it.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE

What do you want to do with them?

MARLEY

Torture them.

DONNIE

You wouldn't.

MARLEY

True, I wouldn't. But, this is my cousin Albert. He's ex-SAS.

Donnie and Pete...they believe it.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

He published a book 'The Top 100 Ways To Kill A Man Slowly.' Donnie has lost his appetite.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

It's available on the internet, gets about 30,000 hits a day.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE

Mostly from women.

Donnie and Pete look at Captain Birdseye.

MARLEY

So, now you know what you're dealing with.

Marley removes the tape from Pete's mouth.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Who else do you work for besides
Cappa?

Donnie and Pete...silence.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Where do you want to start Albert?
Captain Birdseye lights-up the blow
torch.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE

This came in at number 37. Captain

Birdseye waves the blow-torch menacingly in front of
Donnie's face.

DONNIE

No one.

MARLEY

Provides a good living does he?

PETE

Better than thieving.

MARLEY

What's the connection between Cappa
and Terry Crooks then?

Silence as Donnie and Pete exchange glances. Captain
Birdseye removes Donnie's shoes and socks.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE

I'll start with his feet so he can't
walk, then third degree burns on his
hands so he can't wipe is own arse...

DONNIE

Information.

MARLEY

What kind of information?

Donnie and Pete...silence.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

They're not cooperating.

Crouching in front of Pete.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE

I don't like this one.

MARLEY

How long before people normally break?

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
Days not weeks.

MARLEY
Can we speed it, I'm having a drink
with Cozzi in a bit.

MARLEY (CONT'D)
It's normally day three but I could
burn his bollocks off.

MARLEY (CONT'D)
Try it.

PETE
Advanced knowledge...

MARLEY
Of what?

SILENCE... Captain Birdseye undoes Pete's belt and
unzips his trousers.

DONNIE
He's a Grass.

Marley putting two and two together.

EXT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - NIGHT

Marley talking on his mobile.

MARLEY
Check Terry's hard drive see if you
can find a link to Cappa or that
Coconut Oil IBC.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - NIGHT

Captain Birdseye finishes his fish and chips and puts
on his coat preparing to leave.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
Want me to leave the telly on?

Donnie and Pete exchange glances as Captain Birdseye
leaves. Donnie removes a small Swiss Army Penknife from
his pocket.

He cuts himself free and then cuts down Pete.

INT. COZZI'S CLUB - NIGHT

Marley with Cozzi.

MARLEY

Site's closed down. Traced numbered accounts to an IBC in Jersey owned by Donnie Harris and Pete Walker. Know them?

COZZI

Yea, toe-rags, both of them. Disgrace to the uniform.

EXT. DONNIE & PETE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A motorcycle drives slowly past Donnie and Pete's house. It parks further down the road. The rider dismounts and removes his helmet to reveal - Darron the thief, the Afro- Caribbean man robbed and beaten by Donnie and Pete earlier.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Marley and Roscoe. Marley reading from Crooks technical equipment manual.

MARLEY

The SM-33 Through Wall Listening Device. By using a special contact microphone, this unit actually turns the surface being penetrated in to a microphone...

Roscoe searching Terry's backed-up Hard Drive.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

...allowing the user to hear sounds and conversation made on the other side of a wall. Earphones are included, and the amplifier has the facility to attach a recorder.

ROSCOE

It can pick up normal conversation through 300 millimeters of concrete.

MARLEY

Cozzi's Club is a popular watering hole for anybody who is anybody. Let's just say a lot of Business Plans are formulated there. Cozzi's Club was formerly owned by Terry Crooks.

Plays as Voice Over over following FLASHBACK.

MARLEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Terry signed the Club over to Cozzi in exchange for the opportunity to die of natural causes. Part of the Retirement Plan.

FLASHBACK

INT. CELLAR - NIGHT

A younger Terry Crooks and Cozzi. A GUN held to Terry's head as he nervously signs LEGAL DOCUMENTS.

END FLASHBACK

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT ROSCOE

If Terry planted a listening device before clearing out?

MARLEY

No prizes for guessing where we planned the armoured car robbery.

EXT. MOVING MINI COOPER - NIGHT

Donnie and Pete having made their escape from the lock-up garage driving home through London traffic and more trouble.

INT. DONNIE & PETE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Darron searching. He removes a small suitcase from under the bed, opens and removes a wad of cash.

EXT. DONNIE & PETE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Donnie and Pete approach the house driving the mini. Pete slows down as they pass the parked SUZUKI MOTORBIKE. They exchange glances. Pete drives slowly past the house.

They see a BEAM of light pass over an upstairs window. They continue to drive past the house and park nearby and exit. Donnie and Pete approach their house. Pete ducks down an alleyway towards the back.

A 4x4 parked close by with Eric from Cozzi's club behind the wheel and three other HEAVIES in the vehicle.

Donnie carefully opens the front door to his house and enters.

INT. DONNIE AND PETE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Pete enters the back door. He opens a drawer and removes a gun.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Donnie picks up the Samurai sword. Pete enters the room from the kitchen holding the gun. Pete moves stealthily towards the staircase.

IN THE BEDROOM

Darron hears a SOUND located downstairs. ON FULL ALERT. He removes a .45 Automatic from his coat and quietly approaches the top of the stairs.

Gun-first aiming down the staircase, he steps onto the landing.

Pete...closely followed by Donnie, halfway up the stairs pointing his gun up towards the landing.

Pete and Darron stare at each other...frozen in time.

DONNIE
Pull the trigger Pete.

EXT. DONNIE & PETE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is ILLUMINATED by GUNFIRE - SOUND of TWO GUNSHOTS.

INT. PARKED 4X4 - NIGHT

Eric and Cozzi's Heavies parked near Donnie and Pete's house. The gunshots wake them from their collective reverie. They exchange glances.

EXT. DONNIE & PETE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Donnie and Pete emerge from the house carrying the body of Darron wrapped up in a Duvet (Comforter). They load him into the back seat of the mini and drive off at high speed - followed by Eric and Cozzi's men in the 4x4.

INT. MOVING 4X4 - NIGHT

Eric dials a number on his mobile.

INT. COZZI'S CLUB - NIGHT

Cozzi answers his mobile.

COZZI

Are you sure he's dead? Alright, leave
it to me.

EXT. LONDON ROAD - NIGHT

The Mini Cooper driving through traffic followed by
Cozzi's men at a discreet distance.

EXT. COZZI'S CLUB - NIGHT

Cozzi talking on a mobile.

COZZI

You know who this is? Headline news
item for you.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Marley and Roscoe seated at the computer.

MARLEY

Start by checking the accounts. The
front door opens and Anuska enters.

ANUSKA

Hi Marley.

She removes her coat and enters the bedroom.

MARLEY

See if he's renting an office or
something within a half mile radius of
the Club on Walton Street.

INT. MOVING MINI COOPER - NIGHT

Pete driving, Donnie and the murder victim strapped-in
to the rear passenger seat, Seat-belt.

DONNIE

For the same price we could have
bought something with a Boot.

(MORE)

DONNIE (CONT'D)

Then we wouldn't be driving around London with a dead geezer in the back seat.

PETE

Well, you should have thought about that shouldn't you.

DONNIE

Ruined the Persian carpet.

PETE

He's not dripping on the back seat is he?

Donnie checks...the Duvet soaked in blood.

DONNIE

Look at the Duvet. My mum bought me that.

PETE

We can go shopping tomorrow.

DONNIE

Keep your eye on the speed limit.

INT. PARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Two police officers. The RADIO crackles.

RADIO OFFICER (O.S.)

All points alert. A Mini Cooper travelling south east towards Dulwich with a suspected murder victim. Occupants are Donnie Harris and Peter Walker. Both are considered armed and dangerous.

The Mini Cooper passes by. The officers immediately respond and pursue the Mini Cooper, LIGHTS FLASHING.

INT. MOVING MINI COOPER - NIGHT

Pete, Donnie and the murder victim.

DONNIE

What did I just tell you?

EXT. LONDON ROAD - NIGHT

The mini speeding through light traffic pursued by the police vehicle.

The CAR CHASE continues until eventually...the mini RUNS OUT OF PETROL. The Police vehicle SPEEDS past the slowing mini, slams on the brakes, does a 180 and SCREECHES to a halt blocking the path of the slowly, approaching mini.

The mini SLOWLY comes to a STOP, inches away from the Police vehicle.

Police officers exit vehicle and approach the Mini.

INT. MINI COOPER - NIGHT

Pete, Donnie and the murder victim.

DONNIE
We could try self-defense.

PETE
Where we taking him?

DONNIE
Hospital.

EXT. DULWICH ROAD - NIGHT

Donnie and Pete are pulled out of the Mini Cooper. A policeman looks inside the rear of the vehicle and sees blood oozing from a single gunshot wound on the deceased Darron.

INT. COZZI'S CLUB - DAY

Marley, Cozzi and company, climb the stairs to the Snooker Room. Once outside the room, Marley turns to Cozzi.

MARLEY
(index finger to lips)
When we're inside...

COZZI
Just get on with it, alright?

IN THE SNOOKER ROOM

Marley is scanning the walls of the Snooker Room with counter surveillance equipment. Red lights begin to flash and a buzzer sounds. Cozzi and a couple of his Lads watch in silence. Marley puts his finger to his lips and points upstairs.

ON THE STAIRS

Marley follows Cozzi and the two Lads up another set of stairs to scan the Private Meeting Rooms.

IN THE PRIVATE MEETING ROOMS

Marley goes through the same sweeping routine in the meeting rooms with the same result. They are bugged.

EXT. COZZI'S CLUB - DAY

Marley, Cozzi and company outside the Club.

MARLEY

The Snooker Room and all the Private Meeting Rooms are bugged, the walls have ears.

COZZI

Who's listening, Old Bill?

Marley's mobile rings. He listens to what is said.

MARLEY

Thanks Roscoe.

(To Cozzi))

Let's take a short ride.

EXT. STORAGE UNITS - DAY

Cozzi's car arrives and parks outside the Watchman's Hut of a row of lock-up storage units. Marley, Cozzi and driver get out and approach the Hut.

The WATCHMAN (60s) meets them at the door and hands them a key.

WATCHMAN

Hello Mr. Cozzi, hello Marley, I heard you was home boy, looking well. The three walk to one of the lock-up garages and open the door.

INT. LOCK-UP UNIT - DAY

The three open the door somewhat dumbfounded by what they see.

POV - Marley, Cozzi's. A bank of voice activated tape recorders and other high-tech equipment.

MARLEY

Phone one of your boys and tell him to go into the Snooker Room and say something.

Cozzi dials a number on his mobile.

COZZI

Eric, go upstairs to the Snooker Room and say something. (Beat) I don't know any bloody thing just say something. Leave the phone on.

INT. COZZI'S CLUB - DAY

Eric climbs the stairs and heads towards the Snooker Room. He opens the door and enters the room.

IN THE SNOOKER ROOM

ERIC

How now brown cow...

INT. LOCK-UP UNIT - DAY

The voice activated recorder CLICKS ON and we HEAR Eric's voice.

ERIC (O.S.)

The rain in Spain falls mainly on the plain.

COZZI

Who owns this garage?

ERIC (O.S.)

West Ham 6, Spurs nuffing.

MARLEY

It's rented to Terry Crooks.

INT. COZZI'S CAR - DAY

Marley and Cozzi in the rear.

MARLEY

I just need two things. The first one is a bit of time. We've got a copy of all his computer files and we need to go through them. I think I know what he's doing with this information.

COZZI

And?

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - DAY

CLOSE UP screen Roscoe's Laptop. A program is running a search on Terry's hard drive looking for key words.

ROSCOE

Terry's got an offshore. 27 grand in the account. Passwords saved in a Word document called Passwords. He's been receiving regular payments from...

MARLEY

Palm Grove Virgin Coconut Oil?

Roscoe switches to the WEB BROWSER and types in the IP ADDRESS of an OFFSHORE BANK ACCOUNT. He clicks Log In. A form appears. Roscoe types in the password. The account opens up.

ROSCOE

He spends it as fast as it comes in.

Looking at computer screen.

MARLEY

Clueless.

ROSCOE

What do you want to do with the balance.

MARLEY

Clean him out.

INT. TERRY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

CLOSE UP of Terry's computer screen. Terry has accessed his Bank account and the balance reads 250. The shot opens up and Terry is becoming frantic checking passwords. Marley is at the door to Terry's office.

MARLEY

If your looking for your money Terry, it's gone.

TERRY

What do you know about this?

MARLEY

Didn't exactly retire did you?

TERRY

That's why you've got a job.

MARLEY

The transmitter at the Club. You've been feeding information to Cappa and sharing the spoils.

Terry...no point in denying it.

TERRY

Yea, that's right. Cozzi took my life away and I took it back.

MARLEY

I didn't see my kids grow up because of you.

TERRY

What you talking about? Back then I was making enough money without Cappa.

MARLEY

The proceeds from the robbery disappeared. Coincidence?

TERRY

Think about it you silly sod. You was away two years before I got my decorators back in there.

Marley...the mystery continues.

EXT. OFFICE BLOCK - NIGHT

Terry exits the reception of the office block where Crooks is located and approaches his car. Two LARGE HEAVIES bundle Terry into Cozzi's 4x4.

INT. MOVING 4X4 - NIGHT

Terry is in the back of the vehicle with a Heavy either side. Eric in the front passenger seat, smiling. Terry...sweating, nervous.

EXT. MEAT PACKING PLANT - NIGHT

The 4x4 parks outside a side entrance to the warehouse. Terry, the two large men and the driver exit the car and enter the warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Paul Cozzi sits at a desk illuminated by a single lamp. Terry is forced into a chair opposite Cozzi.

COZZI

In the old days we were all just honest villains, taking advantage of the limited opportunities life had to offer. The only thing that really got hurt was someone's pride.

Terry...that resonates.

COZZI (CONT'D)

Now the villains don't rob banks, they rob countries. Even steal from their own kind.

TERRY

What do you want?

COZZI

I just want you to sign some papers Terry, then you can retire again.

Cozzi passes LEGAL DOCUMENTS to Terry. Terry scans the papers.

TERRY

What do I get?

COZZI

The same thing you got before.

A GUN is placed against Terry's temple. After a thoughtful pause, he SIGNS the legal papers. Eric removes the papers from the table. Cozzi smiles and holds out his hand to shake Terry's.

His smile is disarming, putting Terry momentarily off guard. Terry smiles nervously and offers his hand to Cozzi. Cozzi refuses the offered handshake.

Eric SWITCHES ON the Industrial Meat Grinder. SOUND of machinery, blades rotating.

COZZI (CONT'D)

Get undressed.

Terry....the terror mounting...he's heard the stories. One Heavy drags Terry to his feet and holds him in an iron grip. Another strips terry's clothes off to underwear.

Terry...looking at the industrial meat grinder...mortified.

TERRY

No need for this Cozzi. I'm gone. The heavies drag Terry to the edge of the meat grinder.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Not like this. Whatever you want. Cozzi, Eric and Heavies smiling. Quivering, Terry sinks to his knees.

COZZI

Get up Terry. You don't actually believe those stories do you?

Cozzi produces a RUBBER FINGER and waves it at Terry.

COZZI (CONT'D)

See, it's not real. Bought it in a Magic Shop.

Terry...trying to smile.

ERIC

You said if anybody found out you'd have to kill them.

COZZI

Forgot about that. Jump in Terry. Come on, I haven't got all bloody night.

Terry...near to tears.

COZZI (CONT'D)

I'm joking. It just so happens I've opened a new Girly Bar in Thailand, thought you'd like to keep an eye on it for me.

Terry...wants to believe.

COZZI (CONT'D)

It's the only place Eric can get a Bunk-up and the police are in my pocket not yours.

TERRY

Thailand?

COZZI

They understand human nature over there. What you going to do about it, kill everybody?

Terry stands with difficulty...still not sure if the game of Cat and Mouse is over.

COZZI (CONT'D)
Put your clothes back on.

Cozzi throws Terry's trousers at him. The IMPACT of the trousers hitting Terry - KNOCK him OFF BALANCE - he SLIPS on the wet surface INTO the INDUSTRIAL MEAT GRINDER.

SOUND of Terry being GROUND UP to a BLOODY PULP. After a shocked PAUSE.

COZZI (CONT'D)
Bloody Nora.

ERIC
Hamburgers or sausages?

COZZI
Sausages.

EXT. CHINATOWN - DAY

Cappa approaches a Chinese restaurant CARRYING a BRIEFCASE and enters.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - DAY

Cappa is led to the back of the restaurant by a CHINESE TOUGH GUY, through a door and down a narrow, stone, staircase into the cellar.

IN THE CELLAR

A light is SWITCHED ON - the room is full of ancient, CHINESE ANTIQUITIES. Cappa is shown a MING VASE. He inspects the vase, nods and hands over the BRIEFCASE.

The briefcase is opened - FULL OF high denomination US DOLLARS.

EXT/INT. STREET/CAFE WINDOW - DAY

A shot from outside a Cafe of Marley having lunch with Anuska.

INT. CROOK'S CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The employees, seated round the conference table drinking coffee, eating Croissants, Anuska is at the head of the table.

ANUSKA

Listen everyone. (Beat) Due to bad health, Mr. Crooks has had to retire. He's gone abroad to take advantage of the better climate in Florida. (Holding legal documents) He's sold the Agency to Marley and Mr. Singh. It's all signed and above board. Mr. Singh will be in the office tomorrow morning and will run things day to day. Any questions?

HAROLD

Can I get a clothing allowance?

EXT. WORMWOOD SCRUBS PRISON - DAY

Marley approaches the main entrance and enters with other CIVILIANS clutching VISIT PASSES.

INT. VISITING ROOM - DAY

Marley and Fred.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

I was fitted up.

MARLEY

Then how come they've got your fingerprints all over it?

Fred...realizes Marley knows...

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Cappa nicked it from Cozzi, we nicked it from Cappa, you nicked it from us. I'm disappointed in you Fred.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

Just trying to make a few extra Bob.

MARLEY

Hanging out in school playgrounds selling it to kids? Cozzi's a little upset. If we hadn't cleaned you out you'd be right in it.

PAUSE.

WELL SPOKEN FRED

We were...

MARLEY

We? Who's we?

WELL SPOKEN FRED

I'm not a grass Marley.

MARLEY

You sell a Class A drug to school kids
but you won't stoop so low as to tell
me who we are?

Fred pondering the irony.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Let me make this easy for you. Blink
twice for yes, once for no.

Fred...ready.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Albania.

Fred blinks once.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Ireland.

Fred blinks twice.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - NIGHT

Marley and Roscoe. Captain Birdseye watching
television.

MARLEY

How many times can you cut it exactly?

ROSCOE

Ten percent is acceptable on the
street.

MARLEY

Let me see if I've got this right.
People pay sixty quid for a little
plastic bag full of what is
essentially, lactose and procaine?

ROSCOE

Yes.

MARLEY

And it's the procaine that makes your
nose go cold?

ROSCOE

Yes.

MARLEY

I'm surprised some one hasn't thought about just selling lactose and procaine.

ROSCOE

You wouldn't get repeat customers.

MARLEY

Oh, you mean they actually miss the thirty second high?

ROSCOE

Apparently.

MARLEY

You get from the microscopic granules of cocaine...you get in a normal line of...cocaine.

ROSCOE

It's considered cool.

Captain Birdseye hands Marley the BLACK NOTEBOOK.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE

I'll swop this for the rest of it.

Marley takes the notebook and begins to leaf through it's contents.

MARLEY

Palm Grove Virgin Coconut Oil.

He hands the Notebook to Roscoe. Eventually...

ROSCOE

Cappa's accounts.

INT. CAR - DAY

Marley parks at a remote countryside location and picks up a backpack, gun and a shovel from the back seat.

EXT. PARKED CAR - DAY

Marley exits the vehicle and opens the boot. He motions to Michael to get out. Both men begin to climb a hill.

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

Marley and Michael stop at the top of a hill under a tree.

MARLEY

Right, start digging.

MICHAEL

Ah, it's me own grave I'm digging is it?

MARLEY

Just dig.

Michael lays down flat on the ground under the tree. He marks the ground above his head with a stick, sits up and marks the ground by his feet. He begins to dig. Marley sits on a log nearby and listens to Opera on a Walkman.

EXT. HILLTOP - LATER

Michael has dug down to about four feet.

MICHAEL

How deep do you want it? Marley removes his earphones.

MARLEY

What?

MICHAEL

How deep do you want it?

MARLEY

It's your grave, up to you.

MICHAEL

Well, I think I'll go a bit deeper, I don't want the foxes to dig me up and start scattering me bones about the countryside. Not much dignity in being a hundred places at the same time is there? (Beat) Can I at least have a tea break?

Marley removes a Flask from his Backpack and pours Michael and himself a cup of tea. Michael gets out of the grave and sits next to Marley.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I thought a dying man was supposed to have a Last Meal?

Removing KFC boxes from Backpack.

MARLEY

I've got Kentucky Fried Chicken.

MICHAEL

Mashed potatoes or chips?

MARLEY

Mashed potatoes.

MICHAEL

Not what I would have ordered but it'll have to do I suppose. Both men begin to eat their KFC.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Well you've picked a nice spot for me final resting place, I thank you for that, not Ireland but it's green enough. When the worms and maggots have got through with me, what's left will have a nice view.

MARLEY

I thought you would appreciate it.

MICHAEL

I'm a curious though, why are you about to commit murder and damn your soul for ever? I don't think confession covers that. Is this about the coke or the job?

MARLEY

Both, if you'd nick the coke, you'd nick the proceeds from the robbery.

Michael begins to laugh.

MICHAEL

You've got the gun but if you don't mind me saying so, you're not much of a Detective.

Michael removes his wallet and hands Marley a Bank card.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Here, this is an account. Take what you want.

Marley takes the card.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

PIN number is 1839. Look, I know who grassed up the job but I'm not a grass so you'll have to figure it out for yourself.

Marley cocks the gun.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Mary and Joseph, two minutes ago you were going to shoot me because you thought I was a grass, now your going to shoot me for not being a grass...

MARLEY

Michael.

MICHAEL

Alright, all I'm saying is that there were four men in that room. It's not you, I think we can be pretty certain of that. It's not me despite what you think and Fred, well, he hasn't got the sense he was born with...

MARLEY

Are you trying to tell me something?

MICHAEL

Am I? Let me think now. What is it Homer Simpson says? Begins with a D...

MARLEY

I want what you've got left in the lock-up by tonight. We'll split the money five ways.

Marley leaves and heads back to the car.

MICHAEL

(looking up))

Mary, don't put the kettle on yet, it may be a little bit longer.

EXT. LEKA'S PUB - DAY

Leka is sitting at a garden table reading a newspaper. His wife Ariana is pruning flowers in the garden. Marley sits down at the table opposite Leka. Leka slowly lowers his newspaper, folds it and puts it on the table.

LEKA

You've found your mole then?

MARLEY

Yes Leka, I think I have.

LEKA

It's not what you think.

MARLEY

Well what am I supposed to think Leka?
Enlighten me.

PAUSE.

INTERCUT with SHOTS of Marley and Ariana.

LEKA

(nodding towards Ariana))
I've loved that woman since I first
saw her. Love at first sight and all
that. She's always felt the same about
me. Soul Mates or something. Met in a
previous life and found each other
again, hard to explain. There's never
been any secrets between us. (pause)
When I told her about the job she got
hysterical, said she had a bad feeling
about it, that I'd get caught and we'd
be separated again. She begged me not
to go. I told her it was the last time
and that we'd have enough money so's
not to worry anymore. (pause) She made
the call to Cappa. She thought that
they would stop it before it went off.
She had no way of knowing that the man
she was talking to was worse than all
of us put together, or that they'd
find my prints at the farm and that
she'd be responsible for the very
thing she was trying to prevent.
(pause) It's been hard at times for
her to live with that.

LEKA (CONT'D)

If she'd just left it, everything
would have been fine. Instead, (pause)
well, now you know. (beat) Now what?

MARLEY

It was all a long time ago Leka. I
think we're better off leaving it,
don't you?

Marley gets up to leave.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

One thing though, would you have let
me hurt one of the others to protect
her?

LEKA
 You wouldn't have. Maybe 12 years ago,
 not now.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - NIGHT

Marley, Michael, Leka and Roscoe. Kilos of cocaine on the table. Captain Birdseye a.k.a. Albert watching television.

MARLEY
 Is this all of it?

MICHAEL
 Honest to God.

MARLEY
 Roscoe?

ROSCOE
 That's all we took from Fred.

MARLEY
 Albert. Here's the rest of the coke.
 I'll leave you to dispose of it.

Captain Birdseye approaches the table and puts the coke into a rucksack. He then puts on his coat and leaves.

MICHAEL
 You're not going to throw it away?

MARLEY
 It belongs to Albert, up to him.

LEKA
 What's he going to do with it?

MARLEY
 He's right.

Looking at Fred and then at Michael.

MARLEY (CONT'D)
 Ruins people.

INT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CU - A MING VASE - prominently placed on a Trestle Table under a SPOTLIGHT. Captain Birdseye places a kilo of cocaine in the vase.

INT. ROSCOE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Roscoe and Marley going over the details of the Notebook supplied by Captain Birdseye.

MARLEY

Don't ask me how but...three accounts, three numbers and three passwords. Roscoe opens up the first account online.

MARLEY (CONT'D)

Should be 75,000.

ROSCOE

Three thousand.

MARLEY

Check the others.

Eventually...

ROSCOE

Same. Big withdrawals over the last few days. Transfer the balance?

MARLEY

Hardly worth it. Hand deliver the surveillance video to Fred's Brief.

INT. MAGISTRATE COURT - DAY

Fred in the dock. His Solicitor ALISTAIR BEATON (20s) reviewing VIDEO footage on his LAPTOP. Marley, Roscoe, Michael, Leka in the VISITORS GALLERY. Cappa preparing to give testimony. The Magistrate attentive to the PROSECUTORS statement.

PROSECUTOR

In light of the serious nature of the offense your honour, we recommend, that the defendant be remanded in custody pending trial. The defendant is known to have contacts outside the country offering ample opportunity to escape justice, and I am sure, eventual conviction.

MAGISTRATE

Mr. Beaton?

BEATON

In light of new evidence which has recently come into my possession your honour, I move that all the charges against the defendant be immediately withdrawn.

MAGISTRATE

And what evidence is that may I ask?

IN THE MAGISTRATES CHAMBERS

Beaton, the Prosecutor and the Magistrate reviewing SURVEILLANCE VIDEO FOOTAGE of Fred's arrest - which clearly shows Cappa planting the drugs underneath the sideboard.

MAGISTRATE

Is this video genuine?

BEATON

Yes your honour. I had the video's authenticity confirmed by a multimedia expert. His statement is included in my papers to you.

MAGISTRATE

Very well.

BACK IN COURT

The assembled gathering...waiting.

MAGISTRATE

Mr. Billiricky. Despite the fact that your fingerprints were found on the evidence set before this court, I have just reviewed video evidence which clearly shows that the said evidence was placed at your home by a member of Metropolitan Police. The fact the highly trained police dog missed the evidence the first time around should have given cause for concern to those not involved in what is clearly one of the most disturbing acts of Perverting the Cause of Justice I have witnessed in 20 years.

MAGISTRATE (CONT'D)

The evidence will be placed before the appropriate authorities where I have no doubt serious charges will be lodged against the officer in question, charges which I might add, carry a maximum penalty of Life imprisonment. The defendant is free to leave the court.

Relief from Fred. Cappa dumbstruck. Marley and Cappa stare at each other.

MARLEY

(mouthing silently)
Gotcha.

Cappa...not happy.

EXT. LONDON ROAD - DAY

Police vehicles, SIRENS BLARING, LIGHTS FLASHING heading towards Cappa's house.

INT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - DAY

Cappa HURRIEDLY packing a SUITCASE.

EXT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - DAY

The Police vehicles SCREECH to STOP outside of Cappa's house. The Front Door is SMASHED DOWN by POLICE OFFICERS who rush in with a SNIFFER DOG.

INT. CAPPA'S HOUSE - DAY

Cappa is informed of his RIGHTS and handcuffed. The Police Sniffer Dog BARKS and wags its tail by the sofa. A police officer removes a cushion to REVEAL - 1 kilo of cocaine.

The dog continues searching. It stops at a sideboard and starts to BARK. A police officer opens the sideboard and finds - 1 kilo of cocaine.

The dog continues searching. It sniffs the MING VASE, knocks the small table it is standing on - the Ming Vase FALLS, ROLLS and SMASHES to pieces on the floor. Inside the vase - 1 kilo of cocaine.

Police Officers...delighted. Cappa - BUSTED.

INT. MAGISTRATES COURT - DAY

Unfortunately for Cappa, the same Magistrate. The PRESS in the gallery to witness the downfall of the Mets latest victim of greed. Detective Bayer also present...tearful.

MAGISTRATE

Remanded in custody for seven days.

The Magistrate taps his/her gavel.

EXT. MAGISTRATES COURT - DAY

Cappa in the back of a police vehicle. TV CAMERAS, PRESS PHOTOGRAPHERS chase the vehicle snapping photographs.

EXT. WORMWOOD SCRUBS PRISON - DAY

Cappa in the back of a Police vehicle. The vehicle waits for the main doors to open and then enters into the reception area of the prison.

INT. RECEPTION - DAY

Cappa being processed.

RECEPTION OFFICER

You had better go Rule 43 on D Wing for your own protection Cappa. In with all the nonces, grasses and loonies. It doesn't get any lower than that. Don't make enemies of us, we're the only friends you've got.

INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE - NIGHT

Captain Birdseye watching a BBC NEWS STORY about... CU - TV SCREEN - Cappa in the back of a police vehicle leaving the Magistrates Court.

BBC ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Detective Cappa was arrested today by members of the New Scotland Yard Anti-Corruption Unit. A spoke-person for New Scotland Yard said that the officer, who has one of the best arrest records on the force, is facing serious charges which include Perverting the Course of Justice.

(MORE)

BBC ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
All of the convictions which Detective
Cappa has prosecuted will be subject
to a Judicial Review.

EXT. WORMWOOD SCRUBS PRISON - DAY

Captain Birdseye approaches the main gate. He knocks on
the door. A Prison officer opens the door.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
I'm back, did you miss me?

PO...shock, awe, fear.

INT. WORMWOOD SCRUBS PRISON - DAY

Cappa playing chess with another INMATE. Captain
Birdseye sits at the table.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
(CONT'D)
You're that Copper in the news.

Cappa ignores the remark.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
(CONT'D)
My dad was a Copper.

CAPPA
Glad to hear it.

CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE
Bent just like you.

Captain Birdseye turns the chess board upside down
scattering chess pieces on the floor. Cappa reacts to
the provocation. He attempts to grab Captain Birdseye,
who parries the grab. Cappa throws a punch - blocked
and parried.

Another punch which is also blocked and parried
followed by several others.

Captain Birdseye backs up to a wall pursued by Cappa.
Cappa attempts another punch which is easily blocked.
Cappa launches a flying HEAD BUTT at Captain Birdseye
who swiftly moves his head to one side.

SPLATT - Cappa's head hits the wall. He CRUMPLES to the
floor UNCONSCIOUS.

The slightest of smiles from Captain Birdseye.

INT. MARLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Marley and Sandy watching television. Mark on a new computer, Cally reading a book.

MARLEY

Time we took a holiday. Where would you like to go?

CALLY

Somewhere warm.

SANDY

Health spas, white sandy beaches. The Maldives?

MARK

When dad?

INSERT - TELEVISION SCREEN. A mug shot of CAPTAIN BIRDSEYE on screen. The image changes to recorded footage. A Transit Van is wrecked by the side of the road. Prison Officers being attended to by Paramedics.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

...Dubbed Captain Birdseye by the media, Bobby Barnes is considered extremely dangerous. Four Prison Officers were hurt during the escape and are being held overnight for observation. The Public are advised not to approach this man under any circumstances.

Marley and Sandy...naturally nervous.

SANDY

Mark, check out Last-Minute.com.

FADE TO BLACK.