

A Nice Little Earner 2nd Draft

By

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INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

LUCAS MATES (23) slim, short brown hair, short scruffy beard and MICHAEL LUGGS (22) slightly overweight, light brown hair. Both are in Luggs' room. Mates is standing up. Bright sunshine is falling in from the half-open curtains. Luggs is lounging on his bed.

LUGGS

Have you got some blow mate?

MATES

I'm almost out of it. I need to get hold of some more, but I haven't got the cash. Too bleeding expensive that stuff.

Luggs Sits up on his bed, he has an idea.

LUGGS

I know a guy who can get us some stuff cheap, mate.

MATES

Who's that then?

LUGGS

You got some cash to buy some?

MATES

Yeah - what's the guy's name? You got a number for him?

Luggs picks up his phone and jabs a number; he speaks to the recipient of the call.

LUGGS

Toes? Toes mate, got someone who wants to do a little something, a nice deal - can you offer him anything?

Luggs hands the phone over to Mates.

MATES

Alright there - How much is an ounce, mate?

Mates thinking, nods his head.

MATES

Do me a half and I'll be happy mate.

(CONTINUED)

LUGGS

Get me a quarter, and I'll give you  
the cash.

MATES

Make that three quarters mate -  
when can we pick it up? Soon as?  
brilliant.

Mates turns phone off, and hands it to Luggs.

MATES (CONT'D)

He'll be here in two.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE HOSTEL - LATE AFTERNOON

MICHAEL TOES (28), slim British Caribbean male, gets out of  
his car holding a package.

BACK TO SCENE:

INT. LUGGS' BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Luggs' phone rings - he checks it and puts it back into his  
pocket.

LUGGS

Back in a minute mate.

Luggs goes to the front door and opens it. Toes is standing  
outside with a package. He looks over Luggs' shoulder and  
then hands over the package.

TOES

Friday, right? I want payment by  
Friday - no later.

Luggs takes the package, goes upstairs to his room. Throws  
the package on the bed and looks towards Mates, who  
consequently looks horrified.

MATES

What the hell is that?

LUGGS

That's our dope mate. Lovely.

(CONTINUED)

MATES  
(stupified)  
How much is there?

LUGGS  
Three quarters - just like you  
asked for.

MATES  
Three quarters of what? A ton?

Mates marches over to the package.

MATES  
(angry)  
Give me that phone - what's your  
boy's number?

LUGGS  
What's the...

Luggs dials the number of the Toes and hands the phone over  
to Mates, who grabs it from him.

MATES  
(to Toes)  
Look - I think you got it wrong  
here - this isn't what I asked for  
there's...

CUT TO:

INT. - TOES CAR

Toes is sat in his car, left arm lounging across the front  
passenger seat.

TOES  
Three quarters. That's what you  
wanted.

BACK TO SCENE:

MATES  
Three quarters of an ounce, mate,  
that's...

CUT TO:

INT. - TOES CAR

TOES

I don't deal in ounces, son, only kilos - that's the only reason I get it so cheap...

BACK TO SCENE:

MATES

I asked you how much an ounce was...

CUT TO:

INT. - TOES CAR

TOES

I'm well aware of that - and I'm happy to price in ounces or what ever else you want, but I deal in kilos, or parts thereof - didn't your mate tell you that - have a word with him, get together and have a chat - but in the meantime I want what's owed to me - and that's £1200 by this time next week. OK?

BACK TO SCENE:

Mates switches off the phone. Turns to Luggs and throws the phone towards him.

MATES

You prick! You never told me he's dealing in kilos.

LUGGS

Kilos? I just know he does a good deal.

MATES

A good deal? Yeah he's dealt me a right one here.

Mates sits on his bed.

MATES (CONT'D)

I can't afford this - I can't pay him £1200. Not next week not even bleeding next year. Give me the phone, I need to speak to him again.

(CONTINUED)

Mates takes the phone and calls Toes again.

MATES

Look mate, above board, let me be straight with you here, I ain't got this kind of money - I ain't a big dealer or nothing - I ain't earning any big salary, city boy or anything, money to throw around - up front, help me out here.

TOES (PHONE)

Are you stupid or something?

(annoyed)

I want my cash, or there will be breakages...

Toes ends the call. Mates looks despondent.

MATES

Who does he think he is? How the hell am I supposed to get hold of that kind of money - in one week?

LUGGS

Don't want to get on the wrong side of him - he's nasty.

Mates looks suspiciously at Luggs.

MATES

Why? What's like?

LUGGS

Look, he's ok normally, but just don't mess with him.

MATES

I though you didn't know him?

LUGGS

I've never dealt with him, I've just heard of him - he does good deals, so I know people who go to him and they say that he's off when he's messed with - it's just what people say.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Mates sits on the window sill chewing on a matchstick, in deep thought.

The curtains are open, and from outside Mates hears a noise. He sees a shopkeeper apprehend a male.

Mates studies the scene intensely. He leans his head back on the window frame.

EXT. OUTSIDE PATELS' CORNER SHOP - EARLY MORNING.

Mates waits by a street corner - shoulders hunched. He looks round the corner, then walks to the shop and enters.

The door closes with Mates inside. Adverts for cheap rooms can be seen; a worn out sign indicates the opening and closing times. The bargain-blue paint is peeling, and greasy dirt hangs in corners of the painted wood.

The door BURSTS OPEN.

Mates flings himself out of the shop; the shopkeeper running after him. Side-on the two run and stumbles down the street missing objects and pedestrians by inches. From the rear, they can be seen dodging and evading obstacles.

INT. LUGGS' BEDROOM - DAY - LATER.

Luggs sits on his bed. Mates walk in - he is breathless, but triumphant.

LUGGS

What have you been up to then?

MATES

Not a lot.

Mates takes out large bundle of scrunched notes and chucks it on the bed where Luggs is sitting.

LUGGS

What the hell is that?

MATES

That my friend, is about £400.

LUGGS

£400? Where did you get that from?

(CONTINUED)

MATES

A mate of mine. Bit resistant at first, but a bit of gentle persuasion - you know - it can work wonders.

LUGGS

Stop joking around mate, where did you get that money from? Is it straight?

Mates walks over to Luggs, bends over, sits on the bed, folds his arms, looks out of the window, then looks over to Luggs. Mates has an exhilarated and intense gaze.

MATES

You know that shop? PATELS?

Luggs thinks for a second, he is not too sure, but then recollects.

LUGGS

Yeah...

MATES

Took the boy's takings - the lovely lot.

Mates stands up to better impress his audience.

MATES (CONT'D)

I walked in, hit him, grabbed whatever he had from the till and did a runner. Easy money, really.

Mates spreads the money further across the bed.

MATES (CONT'D)

And here's my happy little reward for all my endeavours.

LUGGS

You're mad. Did he see you? What if he saw you?

MATES

Never saw me. I covered my face with my hoodie and ditched it once I got clear.

Mates moves closer to Luggs - almost face to face.

(CONTINUED)

MATES

Look mate - this is the way - this is the only way we're going to make any money - that twat wants his cash and he'll damage us if he don't get his way. You know what these dealers are like. He'll be breaking our fingers, or more. This will get us our cash before the end of the week.

Luggs turns away, and sits with one hand on his hip at the end of the bed.

LUGGS

I don't know mate, I just don't know. It's prison for doing that, son, you'll end up inside.

MATES

Not if you get it right mate. Get in quick, get the job done and get out twice as fast. You're gone before they know it.

LUGGS

Mate, this is not... not...

Luggs puts his head in his hands

LUGGS (CONT'D)

This is just a bit different. It's another league.

MATES

Look. £400, that's one trip, one outing, one day's work. Three days and we'll have his money back. Then how much? How much can we earn? That's £800 for a couple of days work.

LUGGS

(exasperated)

Mate! It isn't a couple of days work! You can't just roll out of bed and go I'm off to work, let's go do Patels again. You'll have people looking for you. Your face will get around...

(CONTINUED)

MATES

Alright. Just enough to get this guy his money. Then we'll think again.

LUGGS

Mate, I'm not too sure. There's other ways. There's got to be.

MATES

There isn't any other way to get this much money this fast, you...

LUGGS

I don't know. I'm not into it. I don't want to let you down or nothing, but I just...

Mates moves closer to Luggs.

MATES

You're in this as well as me you know.

LUGGS

Look. I'm not... That's the problem. I don't want to let you down...

MATES

How aren't you into this?

LUGGS

You know. I'll help and all that, but it's yours. I'm not saying, the debt and all that. It's just...

MATES

I see then. Bailing out. That's what you are doing.

LUGGS

No Mates, no. I'm not bailing out. I'm in with you. But Mates, there's a limit.

MATES

Yeah and you hit yours pretty quick didn't you? No matter about welter weight.

Mates moves closer to Luggs

(CONTINUED)

MATES

Well I'll tell you this mate. It takes more than that to put it to me. If I have to sort this out, then I'll do it. I'm bothered. I do it may way, see?

EXT. STREET - DAY.

Mates is robbing a shop in the same smash and grab manner he did for PATELS.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY.

Mates shows the money to Luggs.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOSTEL - DAY.

Toes drives up to the hostel wanting his cash. He calls Luggs on the mobile.

TOES

Evening sunshine.

Toes smiles as he hears the voice on the other end of the line.

TOES (CONT'D)

Have you got me a little something?  
To keep me happy?

INT. BEDROOM - DAY.

Luggs hands the phone over to Mates.

MATES

Down in a minute

Mates goes down to see Toes, and gives him the money.

MATES

It's all there mate. You don't know what I've been through to get that, so treat it with a bit of care.

Toes counts the money.

(CONTINUED)

TOES

Chill.

Toes turns and goes to his car. He gets in and drives off. Mates walks back into the hostel.

INT. CANTEEN - DAY - SOME TIME LATER.

Luggs is in the canteen of the hostel. A couple of other people are milling around. He sees a friend of his - Muggs.

LUGGS

Alright Muggsy mate?

MUGGS

Alright there. Dealing with it.

LUGGS

Have you got any hash on you? I'm well out now.

MUGGS

Nah, I've not got much.

LUGGS

I know a bloke who can do a well nice deal. Are you interested?

MUGGS

Mate of mine might be.

LUGGS

Yeah? Ok - I'll get you a number and maybe we can go splits.

Muggs thinks about the offer, and then nods his agreement. Luggs leaves room, and speaks on his mobile.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE TOES CAR - DAY.

Toes is lounging in his car. His mobile rings. He answers, and grins

TOES

Hello mate.

BACK TO SCENE:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

12.

LUGGS

Hello there mate, I got another one  
for you...

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE TOES CAR.

Toes grin widens

TOES

Lovely.

FADE OUT:

THE END