BILLY THE BOMB

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - MORNING

A pair of smart shoes walk along a road.

They stop at a FORD MUSTANG.

BILLY THE BOMB

Tweet fuckin tweet.

BILLY THE BOMB (45) stocky, bald and wearing a suit, goes into his top pocket.

Pulls out a hanky.

Spits on it then wipes some bird shit of the windscreen.

INT. CAR

Billy puts the key in the ignition and turns on the radio.

Head bobbing to a rap song.

He looks at himself in the mirror.

Pulls out a little bag of cocaine.

Snorts some off a spoon.

Drives off into the distance.

EXT. THE HARBOUR

ANGIE a hooker (35) mini shirt, long hair, high heels, walks along the street with JACKIE (16) tall, thin and scruffy.

JACKIE

I'm scared.

ANGIE

Don't worry Jackie, I'll get his money.

JACKIE

He gives me the creeps.

She combs Jackie's tangled hair with her fingers.

Jackie walks off.

ANGIE

Stay out of trouble.

Billy rumbles up in his Mustang, the window goes down.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

You're early, I don't have your money.

BILLY THE BOMB

Then I'll take what I'm due from your pretty little daughter.

ANGIE

She's fucking 16, take it out on me.

BILLY THE BOMB

Get in.

Angie gets in, Billy's window goes back up.

They drive off.

EXT. THE HARBOUR - AN HOUR LATER

Billy drives along the road at speed, sees Jackie then pulls up on double yellow lines.

Angie gets out, straightens her skirt and flattens down her messy hair.

Billy throws fifty pence out of the window to Angie.

BILLY THE BOMB

(laughing)

Keep the change.

A TRAFFIC WARDEN (40), thin, walks up to the Mustang admiring it.

TRAFFIC WARDEN

Nice car but you can't park here Sir.

BILLY

Fuck off robot.

TRAFFIC WARDEN

No need for that tone Sir, I'll issue you a ticket if you don't move the vehicle.

BILLY

I'll stick the ticket up your arse.

TRAFFIC WARDEN

Don't threaten me Sir, I don't make the laws. I enforce them.

(MORE)

TRAFFIC WARDEN (CONT'D)

Challenge the fine through the council's parking complaints procedure if you don't agree with it.

Billy gets out of the car and approaches the Traffic Warden.

Scared, the Traffic Warden pulls out his radio.

TRAFFIC WARDEN (CONT'D)

13 to control, I need backup over.

WARDENS RADIO

13' what's your location, over.

Quick as a flash, Billy grabs the Traffic Warden's ears and headbutts him just above the eye.

Traffic Warden falls down bleeding, screaming for help.

Billy kneels over the top of him, punching his bleeding face.

WARDENS RADIO (CONT'D)

Come in 13, over.

Billy stops punching, puts his hand over the Warden's mouth and picks up the radio.

BILLY

13, false alarm, over.

WARDENS RADIO

Roger that 13, out.

BILLY THE BOMB

Unlucky for some 13.

Billy turns his attention to the Warden again and starts punching.

Jackie runs across the road and jumps on Billy's back.

Angie joins in and kicks and punches Billy.

Billy pushes Angie to the ground, overcomes Jackie and lifts her into the driving seat.

BILLY THE BOMB (CONT'D)

Move over.

Terrified, Jackie slides over to the passenger seat.

Angie get's back on her feet, goes up to the drivers window.

ANGIE

Let her go Billy, who the fuck do you think you are?

Billy leans over to the passenger side and opens the glove compartment, where a GUN and his POLICE ID BADGE lie.

He pulls out his badge and turns to face Angie.

BILLY THE BOMB

You see this Angie?

This badge means I do what the fuck I want.

Jackie grabs the gun out of the glove box and points it at the back of Billy's head.

ANGIE

Nooooooooooo.

Billy smiles at Angie.

JACKIE

Billy.

Billy turns round grinning to face the barrel of a gun.

FADE OUT.