Wayne Moore

ACT ONE

INT. LIVING ROOM -- EVENING
(FRED, JULES, JULIE)

FRED, 30, a man who loves wearing three piece suits, enters the living room, he sits next to a woman (JULES) on the couch.

JULES, 28, wearing a dressing gown, takes no notice of FRED, she carries on watching a video on the television set.

FRED, looks at her, scratches the top of his head, pulls a number of sad faces, smirks, grunts, looks at JULES. Anger fills his eyes.

JULES glances at him.

JULES

What?

FRED

Nothing.

JULIE (O.S.)

Mummy

JULES gets up and goes to leave the room.

FRED

Why does she get immediate attention? I walk in the room and got not a blink. Nothing Absolutely, nothing!

JULES

She's a child. We are responsible for her!

FRED

It's about time. I had your attention. I'm your husband, Jules.

JULES

That's ridiculous! You know it is, Fred!

FRED gets up and grabs JULES by the shoulders, with both hands. One on each shoulder.

FRED

That kid, was an after thought. When we got married, we never planned to have her. We had sex. Then bingo, she arrived.

JULES

So. You've told me that hundreds of times.

FRED

Either, she goes or I will! I have tried putting up with having an extra body around competing for my lover's attention for eight years.

JULES

Fred, you are totally unreasonable.

FRED

Look. The wedding vows, said for better or for worse. She arrived as an accessory after the wedding, so, why should I go?

JULES

She's a kid!

FRED

Yes. A kid that intrudes on our relationship. A kid that interferes with my business partner. A business that needs your attention, so we can be more successful in it.

JULES

Okay! You go, hire someone to fill in. The kid is our responsibility, until she is of the age to leave home.

JULES pushes FRED away and leaves the room.

INT. CAR -- MORNING
(JULIE, JULES)

JULIE, 8, is dressed in her school uniform.

JULES, is driving on a busy stretch of road.

JULIE (a.k.a. JUICE)

Mummy, I don't want to split you and Daddy up.

JULES

Julie, honey! You're not at fault. Daddy has an adjustment problem to you being here.

JULIE (a.k.a. JUICE)

Mummy, I'm sorry I caused you two so much pain.

(starts crying)

JULES pulls the car over to the curb. Places an arm around JULIE, then strokes her face and gently raises her chin.

JULES looks at her, crying, tears rolling down her cheeks, over on to her uniform, sobbing.

JULES

Julie, don't ever think you caused me pain. I love you! I just don't know what to do.

(sheds a tear)

I will always love you.

JULIE hugs into her mother and rests burying her face on her chest, still crying.

JULIE

(sobbing)

I love you too.

They both sit there crying and comforting each other with a firm hugs.

INT. OFFICE -- DAY
(JULES, FRED, JULIE)

JULES, is sitting at the desk, going through some papers, taking notes.

JULES, picks up the photo frame with a photo of the family in it, she looks at FRED and JULIE, a tear rolls down her cheek.

JULES, loosens the back of the frame, takes out the photo, tears it up and places it in the receptacle.

JULES, get up and pulls a pack of cigarettes out of her handbag, lights it up and puffs on it.

The door of the office opens, FRED walks in.

FRED

I'm sorry, we can't afford to hire anyone to make life easier.

JULES

(sighs)

If we cut back on the high life, we could afford it.

FRED

I need some pleasure in life: We need the high life to enhance what we have to meet those important contacts. Haven't you notice they are all events with potential outcomes.

JULES

Don't you feel anything about your daughter?

FRED

No! Like I said I didn't want any kids when we got married. Kids just tie us down and we are too busy.

JULES

You really don't think we can work this out another way?

FRED

She has to go! I feel so neglected.

JULES studies FRED face and eyes closely, trying to see if there is an ounce of something he might feel for his daughter.

JULES

Julie is a life, accident or not!

Not even FRED's eyes are watering, just a cold intruding look.

FRED

An accident that is destroying me and our business. I'm lonely Jules, it me or her.

FRED storms out of the office, slamming the door hard behind $\ensuremath{\text{him}}$.

JULES paces the floor, tears rolling down her face.

In her head FRED's words echo.

FRED (CONT'D)

She's an accident.

(then)

We never wanted a child.

(then)

What about me when can I have fun with you?

(MORE)

FRED (CONT'D)

(then)

I'm lonely Jules! I want us, only

us. Not her, only us!

(then)

Its the love we share or her.

(then)

I love you , but I'm hurting! I'm emotionally screwed up.

EXT. PLAYGROUND -- AFTERNOON (JULES, JULIE)

JULES arrives at the playground holding JULIE by the hand.

JULIE is wearing everyday clothes.

JULIE (a.k.a. JUICE)

Thanks, Mummy! Thanks, for taking me here. It's my favorite place.

JULES

Off you go! Enjoy you're friends. I'll be sitting on the bench.

JULIE runs off to play with the other children.

JULES takes a seat on the bench and watches JULIE for a while, her eyes water, with the occasional tear rolling down her face .

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. PLAYGROUND -- LATER (JULIE, JULES, CLICKS, MAN#1, JUICE)

JULIE is on the push Merry-go-round swirling round, a boy is running and pushing it to make it move.

Shortly, after the boy's mother comes and he goes off with her.

The push Merry-go-round slows and JULIE hops off and runs over to the bench. A day pack, lies by the bench. JULES is gone.

JULIE (a.k.a. CLICKS)

Mummy!

JULIE runs over to the Restroom and goes in.

JULIE (a.k.a. JUICE O.S.) (CONT'D)

Mummy!

JULIE then comes out.

A MAN#1 (CLICKS) is waiting by the bench and has the bag in his hands. An envelope lies on the ground under the bench, where the day pack was.

JULIE runs over to him.

JULIE (a.k.a. JUICE) (CONT'D)

That's my Mummy's!

The MAN#1 puts the bag on the bench, looks around the playground.

MAN#1 (a.k.a. CLICKS)

Where is she?

JULIE (a.k.a. JUICE)

She won't be far.

MAN#1 (a.k.a. CLICKS)

I'll wait here until she return.

JULIE (a.k.a. JUICE)

Okay.

MAN#1 (a.k.a. CLICKS)

What's your name?

JULIE (a.k.a. JUICE)

I'm Julie, but you can call me, Juice. It's my nickname at school, cause I'm always having juice with my play lunch.

MAN#1 (a.k.a. CLICKS)

Juice. Well, I'm known as Clive, people call me Clicks, my nickname. Cause, I click my fingers lots, when I greet others. Like this!

The MAN#1 clicks his fingers.

JULIE (a.k.a. JUICE)

I can do that too!

JULIE clicks her fingers, but not as good as CLICKS.

JULIE notices the envelope on the ground under the bench, picks it up.

CLICKS

Lets look in the day pack. See what's in there.

CLICKS opens the bag and pulls out a soft cuddly bear.

JUICE

That's Cuddles! I cuddle in to him every night, before I go to sleep. I wonder why he's here, he should be on my bed.

JUICE looks very cross.

JUICE (CONT'D)

Cuddles, why are you not guarding my bedroom?

The soft toy says nothing.

CLICKS is searching the day pack further, pulling items out as he announces them.

CLICKS

There's a sleeping bag in here, bag of peanuts, raisins, some underwear, a few dresses, togs, toothbrush and a towel.

JUICE

Strange, why would Mummy pack all those things?

CLICKS

Tis, a little.

JUICE shows CLICKS the envelope.

JUICE

I found an envelope with my name on it.

CLICKS looks at it.

CLICKS

Maybe, you should open it.

JUICE opens the envelope, pulls out a letter.

JUICE

Could you read this please?

CLICKS takes the letter and reads it.

CLICKS

Can I have the envelope?

JUICE gives him the envelope.

CLICKS looks inside, lets the letter drop to the ground.

CLICKS takes out some money, counts it.

CLICKS (CONT'D)

Five hundred! I should look after it. You might lose it.

CLICKS pockets the money.

CLICKS (CONT'D)

Put everything back in the bag. And, stay here.

CLICKS walks off.

JUICE places the contents back into the day pack and sits on the bench.

EXT. PLAYGROUND -- LATER (JUICE)

JUICE is still sitting on the bench, she picks up the letter and reads it out Loud.

JUICE

Dear Julie, I am sorry honey. Daddy and I have been fighting each other. We have decided it is time you left home and look after yourself. I have put some money inside to help you on your way. All the best. Love Mummy.

JUICE folds the letter up and puts it back in the envelope, she puts the envelope in a side pocket on the day pack.

JUICE start to cries.

JUICE (CONT'D)

I know Mummy. I have to look after myself like birds do.

INT. BAR -- AFTERNOON
(CLICKS)

CLICKS walks in, clicking his fingers and orders a beer at the counter, pays with it with an fifty dollar note, the BARMAN returns the change.

CLICKS go to a stall by the window and sips slowly.

INT. BAR -- AFTERNOON
(CLICKS)

CLICKS puts another beer on the stall, picks it up to drink and looks troubled.

CLICKS

(in his head)

Kids! I shouldn't spend Juice's
money.

He puts the half finished drink down, gets up and leaves the Bar.

EXT. PLAYGROUND -- AFTERNOON (JUICE, CLICKS)

The sun is starting to set.

JUICE is sitting on the bench still, she is crying.

Mummy, please come and get me.

JUICE looks around the playground, her eyes wandering every where.

CLICKS comes up and sits next to her, putting an arm around her.

CLICKS

I don't think Mummy is coming back. The note said so.

JUICE

What am I going to do?

CLICKS

It's not a good situation. I'm sorry for you kid.

JUICE carries on crying, cuddles into CLICKS.

EXT. PLAYGROUND -- EVENING (CLICKS, JUICE)

CLICKS

I'll take care of you now.

JUICE

Okay.

CLICKS

It's getting dark now. We should find a safe place to crash.

JUICE

There's a play hut over there. I think you might be too big to get inside.

JUICE and CLICKS walk over to the Hut, a narrow round pipe leads to it.

JUICE crawls inside.

CLICKS tries, however, can only put his head in and goes no further than his shoulders, he climbs out and stands up.

CLICKS

I'm too big! But, it's a safe place for you.

JUICE crawls out.

I'm hungry.

CLICKS

Are you hungry? How about some fish and chips?

JUICE

Yes! But could I have a dog on a stick? I get sick if I eat fish. Could I also have some Orange Juice.

CLICKS

Okay. You stay in there and I'll get it.

JUICE climbs back in the pipe and goes to the hut.

CLICKS gets the day pack and returns to the pipe leading to the hut.

CLICKS (CONT'D)

Take the day pack! Keep it with you. Don't talk with strangers, it's dangerous this time of night in parks.

The day pack disappears into the pipe.

CLICKS walks out of the Playground.

EXT. PLAYGROUND -- LATER (CLICKS, JUICE)

CLICKS returns with the food.

CLICKS

Juice, I'm back!

JUICE hurries out, joins CLICKS on the bench who is unwrapping the food. Once, its unwrapped, CLICKS hands JUICE a can of orange Juice.

JUICE opens it and takes a sip. CLICKS unwraps the fish and chips, squirts some tomato sauce. The two of them eat.

CLICKS (CONT'D)

I found a deserted building, we can use it tonight. It's not far from here. We have to be gone in the morning. It's being knock down.

JUICE

It's my eighth birthday tomorrow.

CLICKS

You're birthday? They told you to move out at eight? That's disgusting.

JUICE

They were always fighting. Daddy, said, I was an accessory to the marriage. You see, they never planned to have kids. I was a mistake..

CLICKS

A mistake! An accessory! What! You are a human being, Juice.

CLICKS looks dumbfounded and annoyed, his eyes water, a tear trickles down his face.

JUICE

He said I was intruding on the relationship and it interfered with the business they run together.

CLICKS

What kind of business?

JUICE

Well, they run a printing firm in Redfern.

CLICKS

Is that where they live?

JUICE

No, they live in Clifton Gardens, on the North Shore.

CLICKS

So, they are rich?

JUICE

I guess. They live in a brand new apartment, we moved in only two weeks ago.

CLICKS

And they dumped you? The nerve.

JUICE

Dump me?

CLICKS

Means, told you to go.

Leave home?

CLICKS

Yes. You know, Juice. You are too young to be tossed out on the street.

JUICE

Am I? Do you mean, I am not old enough to leave home, because I'm still a kid?

CLICKS

Yes!

JUICE

How old do you have to be to leave home?

CLICKS

When you finish high school.

JUICE

Oh!

JUICE and CLICKS finish eating.

CLICKS picks up the wrappers and cans, takes them over to the Rubbish Tin, puts it in it.

CLICKS

Grab the day pack?

JUICE goes to the hut and gets the day pack, then rejoins CLICKS, he carries the day pack on his back, then they both walk out of the playground.

INT. EMPTY OFFICE -- LATER
(CLICKS, JUICE)

JUICE and CLICKS walk through the door into an empty office.

CLICKS

This is where we are sleeping tonight.

JUICE

Will it be safe?

CLICKS

I'll look out for you. (MORE)

CLICKS pulls out the sleeping bag and rolls it out on the floor, places the day pack at the head of the sleeping bag for a pillow and Cuddles the soft toy below it.

CLICKS (CONT'D)

There you are, Juice! You hop in there and go to sleep. I'll go over by the wall and sleep against it.

JUICE takes her footwear off and hops in the sleeping bag, puts Cuddles in her arms, her head on the day pack.

JUICE

Are you going to save a prayer?
Mummy does it, when I go to sleep.

CLICKS

Okay! Who does she pray to?

JUICE

Jesus sometimes God!

CLICKS

So you're Mum goes to church?

JUICE

Yes! Daddy, never goes. He's an aphfeeist.

CLICKS

An atheist not aphfeeist. (laughs)

JUICE

(laughs also)

Silly me.

CLICKS comes over, JUICE puts her hands in the praying position, closing her eyes.

CLICKS

Dear God, please give Juice a good nights sleep and help Mummy and Daddy comes to their senses. Amen.

JUICE

Amen!

JUICE snuggles into Cuddles and CLICKS cover her with the sleeping bag.

CLICKS goes back over to the wall, leans against it and falls asleep.

INT. EMPTY OFFICE -- MORNING
(CLICKS, JUICE)

The room vibrates with machinery hitting the building.

CLICKS wakes up.

CLICKS

Hell, man!

CLICKS looks over to JUICE asleep in the sleeping bag, he goes over and shakes her.

CLICKS (CONT'D)

Wake up, umm, umm, what's your name? Ar.. Juice!

JUICE stirs and climbs out of the sleeping bag.

CLICKS throws everything into the day pack.

JUICE puts on her footwear.

CLICKS (CONT'D)

We have to leave, they are knocking the place down. I know a diner near by. We can have breakfast there.

Once JUICE has put on her footwear, CLICKS puts the day pack on, they then leave the office.

Once, they are gone. A large ball smashes through the outer wall, hanging to a crane.

CLICKS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

That was close, we have to run.

EXT. BUSY STREET -- MORNING (CLICKS, JUICE)

JUICE is holding CLICKS hand as they walk along the street.

CLICKS

What school do you go too?

JUICE

It's called North something, it's a long name. I can't say it properly yet.

CLICKS

That's a great help. There are lots of North something schools. Is it a public or private school.

It has a bell tower, a library and a swimming pool.

CLICKS

I see. Maybe, we could skip school today:

JUICE

There is no school today!

JUICE laughs.

CLICKS

Why!

JUICE

Silly, duffer! The teachers are striking today.

CLICKS

I see! I didn't know!

A shoe is hurled out of a passing car and hits the day pack.

JUICE

Hey!

CLICKS looks at the shoe, an envelope is seen in it.

CLICKS

Pick the shoe up, Juice.

JUICE picks up the shoe, takes the envelope out, opens it, she pulls out lots of twenty pound bills and a note.

JUICE

More money and a note.

JUICE hands the note to CLICKS.

CLICKS reads it.

CLICKS

Dear Julie, Happy birthday. Here is some money as a present. You need to get a job, Daddy and Mummy are selling up and moving away. Love Mummy.

JUICE waves the money around.

This is mine, it's my birthday present!

CLICKS

Almost, forgot! Happy Birthday Juice. We will dine out for tea, tonight.

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- AFTERNOON (CLICKS, JUICE)

JUICE and CLICKS walk up to some cardboard boxes in the alleyway. CLICKS carries the day pack.

JUICE

Are we crashing here, tonight?

CLICKS

Yes! Tomorrow, you should put into practice what I told you. The cops can't touch you, cause you're a kid. If they do they can be had for assault.

JUICE

Cool!

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET -- DAY (JUICE, WOMAN#1)

JUICE walks along a street, where rows of houses are joined together.

JUICE knocks on the door of one of the houses.

The door opens, a woman comes out.

JUICE shows her some stones in her hands.

JUICE

Give me your money or I break your windows.

WOMAN#1

Bugger off or I'll call the Police.

JUICE throws a stone at one of the windows, it breaks.

JUICE

Money, or I'll smash the other one.

The WOMAN#1 goes inside and returns with some money and a bag of food.

WOMAN#1

Here you are.

JUICE takes the bag of food and the money, she counts the money.

JUICE

Is this all the money you've got?

WOMAN#1

Don't be greedy! I have to eat, so I'll be alive next week to give you more.

JUICE

Okay! Thanks.

JUICE wanders off and rings the bell next door.

EXT. PLAYGROUND -- AFTERNOON (JUICE, MAN#2)

JUICE approaches a man sitting in the playground.

JUICE

Give me all your money!

MAN#2

Take a hike!

JUICE

If you don't I'll go to the cops. Tell them you told me to pull my pants down.

MAN#2

Look, take a hike I said!

The MAN#2 chases her. JUICE gets away.

EXT. PLAYGROUND -- LATER
(MAN#2, POLICE#1, POLICE#2)

Two Police Officers approach MAN#2 sitting on the bench.

POLICE#1

Did you ask a girl to pull her pants down?

The MAN#2 looks at the ground.

MAN#2

No, she wanted money.

POLICE#2

So, you are the scum. Come with us.

The Police Officers force the man to his feet and lead him out of the playground.

MAN#2

Look I'm innocent.

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- AFTERNOON (CLICKS, JUICE)

JUICE walks up to CLICKS and hands him the money from her pockets.

CLICKS counts it.

CLICKS

Three hundred and twenty five pounds.

CLICKS counts out thirty five pounds and gives it to JUICE

CLICKS (CONT'D)

There's your spending money! Off you go. I'll look after the rest.

JUICE gives CLICKS a hug and kisses him on the cheeks.

JUICE

We make a good team. I never had so much money to spend.

JUICE runs off.

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- LATER (JUICE, CLICKS)

JUICE walks up to the cardboard boxes, she sits by them on an upturned beer crate.

CLICKS returns, staggers in the alleyway like he is drunk. Hugs JUICE.

JUICE

I wish you wouldn't get drunk.

CLICKS

Don't start, it's the only fun I have left.

CLICKS coughs and brings up some blood he spews on the ground.

JUICE

You should see the doctor.

CLICKS

Right as rain sweetie. Thanks for the concern.

CLICKS hands her a can of Cola Rum.

JUICE takes it.

JUICE

You remembered my Cola Rum. Now, I can get drunk too.

CLICKS

You shouldn't at your age, then who's to know? Then it helps you sleep.

JUICE takes a swig of the can. Once, she is finished, she pulls out the sleeping bag and hops in it.

JUICE

Good night, Clicks.

JUICE hops in and CLICKS places an arm around her, she nestles in and falls asleep.

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- NIGHT (CLICKS, JUICE, CROW, MAN#3)

JUICE lies as leep in the sleeping bag. CLICKS is no where to be seen.

A MAN#3 (CROW) enters the Alleyway and approaches JUICE, he kicks one of the cans sending it across the ground, it wakes JUICE.

MAN#3

Hello, child. What are you sleeping out here for.

MAN#3 sits next to JUICE and pulls her close.

JUICE wrestles to free herself getting angry.

JUICE

Do you mind? I'm a kid!

MAN#3 puts his hands in the sleeping bag.

JUICE (CONT'D)

I'm warning you! Keep your hands out of my pants.

MAN#3

Now, I'm giving you some pleasure.
(MORE)

JUICE bites the man on the arm.

MAN#3 hits her head with the other hand.

MAN#3 (CONT'D)

Do that again and I'll really hurt you.

JUICE

Please take your hand out of my pants?

MAN#3

I will when I'm finished.

JUICE screams.

MAN#3 gets up and runs away.

MAN#3 (CONT'D)

Don't tell anyone about this or I'll find you and slice your throat.

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- LATER (CLICKS, JUICE)

CLICKS returns to join JUICE in the alleyway.

JUICE is sobbing.

CLICKS puts his arm around her.

CLICKS

What are you crying for?

JUICE

A man came and he put his hands in my pants and on my privates.

CLICKS

What did he look like?

JUICE

He told me, if I tell, he would come and slice my throat.

CLICKS

Tomorrow, it's Sunday. There is an outdoor church service in one of the parks, they hand out soup and small meals. Lots of the street people go there, maybe, he'll be there and you can show me who he was.

Please don't leave me by myself.

CLICKS

I promise from now on, unless I have a place, where only kids can crawl into like the hut. I won't leave.

JUICE

Thank you.

JUICE cuddles into CLICKS and goes to sleep.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

JULES opens the door.

On the couch FRED is lying on his back in his boxers with a woman#2, early twenties, in a short black skirt and white shirt on top of him giving his shoulders a massage, music is playing loudly.

JULES walks up unnoticed as FRED and the WOMAN#2 kiss.

WOMAN#2

Are we going to elope tonight?

FRED and WOMAN#2 kiss some more.

FRED

I've written a note, it's on the table.

WOMAN#2

You coward, you just walking out without saying a word?

FRED

Yeah! I don't want a scene.

WOMAN#2

What about the kid on the street?

FRED

I convinced Jules to drop her off. The courts won't think kind of her for doing that! I'll deny everything of course.

WOMAN#2

And, will get custody of the kid.

FRED

Yeah, and an easy divorce. Can't have a lunatic like that looking after a child After all, she abandoned the child.

WOMAN#2

I always wanted to have a kid.

WOMAN#2 and FRED look into deep kissing.

JULES s_{nap} sthe peer on her cellphone she pulls out of her handbag. A $\underset{\leftarrow}{\text{Hear}}$ rolls down her cheek.

JULES walks over to the table, takes the note and leaves through the door she entered through. Slamming it once she has passed through.

FRED jumps.

WOMAN#2 jumps.

FRED

I thought she was going to be home late.

WOMAN#2

You told me that!

WOMAN#2 jumps off.

WOMAN#2 (CONT'D)

(yells)

Jules you are such a wicked cow.

WOMAN#2 turns round to face the direction of the slammed door.

FRED

(looks around the

room)

It wasn't her! Thank goodness for that!

FRED stands up.

WOMAN#2 walks over to the table.

WOMAN#2

Can I read the note?

FRED

Certainly dear!

WOMAN#2

(reaching the table) It's not on the table.

FRED walks over, looks at the table.

FRED

I'm sure I left it there. Darn, it must be still at the office!

WOMAN#2

(smiles)

Oh well! You can post it.

FRED

Okay. I'll get my bags and we'll be off!

FRED leaves the room.

INT. CAR -- NIGHT

A car pulls up outside the playground by the street.

JULES sits behind the wheel, clutching the note as she cries.

She opens the note and reads it out loud. Stopping to sop from time time.

JULES

Dear Jules, I have had enough your selfishness and lack of attention, so much so, I found a gorgeous woman to replace you. Her love and devotion is insufficient to your measly one, that's if you can call it love at all. Bye. P.S. get some help you badly need it. I think you are mentally unstable.

JULES screws the note up, leans her head on the horn, making it sound off as she cries.

JULES (CONT'D)

You bastard.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- MORNING (JUICE, CLICKS)

JUICE wakes up crying.

CLICKS is woken by her sobbing. He cuddles her with a firm hand.

CLICKS

We'll get the bastard. Even, if he isn't there tonight. Someone, might have heard something.

EXT. PLAYGROUND -- AFTERNOON
(CLICKS, JUICE, BRUCIE)

CLICKS has taken JUICE to the playground, he sits on the bench watching JUICE.

JUICE is playing with other children.

A YOUNG MAN (BRUCIE) comes into the Playground and approaches CLICKS.

BRUCIE

Hi, Clicks.

CLICKS

Hi, there Brucie.

BRUCIE

How are you and Juice doing?

CLICKS

We're a little troubled. I was only gone thirty minutes. Someone came into the alley and felt young Juice up. She was crying all night and this morning.

BRUCTE

There's word about the Crow being in an alley last night.

CLICKS

I thought they put him away.

BRUCIE

Seems, he got parole only Yesterday.

CLICKS

He used to be in the Alley, where we were nesting.

BRUCIE

He was nesting in an Alley, he told us at the bar. We should see if he's at the park tonight.

CLICKS

Crow, I wish they lock him up indefinitely. You can't trust him with kids. Why do they let buggers like him out, I don't know?

BRUCIE

Pity, you can't be there before he strikes! All the damage he does to little kiddies. Makes my blood boil.

JUICE comes over and gives CLICKS a big hug. She then gives BRUCIE a hug.

JUICE

Will you push me on the swing, Clicks?

BRUCIE

I'll see you at the park tonight.

CLICKS

Okay, find out what you can.

BRUCIE leaves.

CLICKS takes JUICE to swings and pushes her.

CLICKS (CONT'D)

You're big enough to push yourself now.

JUICE

I know, I just want you close. After last night.

CLICKS

I understand.

EXT. PARK -- EVENING

(BRUCIE, CLICKS, CROWD, MINISTER, JUICE, CROW)

A large crowd of street people are gathered in the park, for the outdoor church service and the food that follows. While the MINISTER preaches, BRUCIE and CLICKS use their eyes to survey the crowd.

MINISTER

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, so that, whosoever believes on him should not perish but have everlasting life.

CLICKS whisper to JUICE.

CLICKS

Juice, can you see the man?

JUICE

I saw him on the way in, he was in front of us, before we crossed the rail tracks.

BRUCIE turns to CLICKS.

BRUCIE

That was Crow for sure!

CLICKS

We'll wait for him after the altar call, he always goes up. It's like clock work.

MINISTER

If you like to commit your life to Jesus, why not come forward now. He is waiting for you.

Some of the crowd shuffle to where the MINISTER is.

CLICKS

Brucie, can you keep an eye on Juice.

CLICKS goes up on the Altar call. He finds CROW and stands to one side of him.

CROW whispers to CLICKS.

CROW

I'm back my old mate. Got out yesterday.

CLICKS

You want to talk over there. I have something I'd like to give you.

CROW

After the Altar Call Pray, then I'll come with you.

THE MINISTER prays and people repeat after him.

MINISTER

Dear Lord Jesus

CROWD

Dear Lord Jesus

EXT. PARK -- LATER (CLICKS, CROW, BRUCIE, JUICE)

CROW walks away from the altar call area with CLICKS. They go behind a big tree on the far side of the park.

BRUCIE watches the pair as they go. Keeping an eye on them from time to time.

CROW and CLICKS go behind a big tree on the far side of the park, out of view of the other.

A fight is heard from that direction.

One of the workers from the Ministry is seen on a cellphone.

BRUCIE takes JUICE to get some soup and bread from the servers, as they take their meal away with bread, a police car pulls up by the trees where CLICKS took the CROW.

CLICKS can be seen being escorted to the Police Car by the POLICE and is put in the back. The Police climb in the front and drive off.

An Ambulance arrives in the same place where CLICKS was, the Ambulance Officers carry a stretcher with some one on it. They put him in the rear of the Ambulance and drive off.

BRUCIE

Juice, looks like Clicks did some damage to the Crow.

JUICE

Was he the man that came to the Alley?

BRUCIE

I think so, he's not trustworthy around kids and keeps getting put away for it.

JUICE

Do you think Clicks will be okay? He won't get locked up?

BRUCIE

Depends, what he did to the Crow.

INT. POLICE STATION OFFICE -- LATER
(OFFICER)

OFFICER

Okay, Clicks I am placing you under arrest for murdering the man you call Crow. You have a right to ..

EXT. PLAYGROUND -- LATER (BRUCIE, JUICE)

BRUCIE enters the playground with JUICE.

JUICE

I hide in there.

(pointing at the hut)

There's a pipe I climb through and no adult can get me.

BRUCIE

You rest there tonight. I'll get back here in the morning. I'm off to see what happened to Clicks.

JUICE crawls into the pipe and BRUCIE leaves the playground.

EXT. BUSY STREET -- MORNING (JUICE, JULES)

JUICE looks down, she is standing on the foot path, a car pulls up along side her.

A woman gets out, it's JULES her mother. She approaches her.

JUICE

Mummy!

JULES hugs her.

JULES

You can come home now. Daddy and I broke up. He ran off with another woman.

JULES opens the door of the car.

JUICE hops in.

JULES closes the door and goes round to the driver's side.

The car pulls off.

THE END