

VIGILANTES

by  
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Draft One 14.08.07

1 EST: BBC TV CENTRE: NIGHT 1  
Shot of BBC TV Centre, night.

2 INT: BBC TV CENTRE: NIGHT 2  
Health Minister Alistair Philips is live on 'Newsnight' with Jeremy Paxman. Alistair is trying to keep his cool. He is a young, trendy MP, but slightly lacking in confidence. Jeremy Paxman could eat him for breakfast - and is about to,

ALISTAIR:  
I've said it before and I'll say it again, the MMP Vaccine is perfectly safe. Over 500 *million* doses of MMP have been used in over 90 countries, the World Health Organization have categorically said that it is safe, extensive research by scientists at the Royal Free Hospital say there is no link to autism, bowel disorder or any other illness...

JEREMY PAXMAN:  
(Interrupts)  
Have your children had the jab?

ALISTAIR:  
I beg your pardon?!

PAXMAN:  
Have your children had the MMP jab?

ALISTAIR:  
How dare you ask me -

PAXMAN  
Have your children had the MMP jab? Answer the question!

ALISTAIR:  
Well, no...

PAXMAN  
(Incredulous)  
Hold on, do you realise what you have just said?

ALISTAIR:  
(stumbling)  
If you'd just let me finish...

Jeremy interrupts again.

PAXMAN

You, Mr Philips, the Minister of Health for Great Britain, have not given your own children the injection because you know it's not safe!

ALISTAIR:

No, because I haven't got any children!

Jeremy stumbles for a second.

PAXMAN:

Ahhh, but you're not denying it.

Alistair loses it.

ALISTAIR:

This is ridiculous!

He rips off his mic and storms off set.

PAXMAN:

Struck a nerve there, as you can see. (Smiles) Now over to Ray McGyver with today's sport.

3

INT: BBC STAGE DOOR: NIGHT

3

On the TV screens in the background, we hear bland BBC Sports reporter RAY MCGYVER rambling on about the build up to this Sunday's London Marathon as Alistair appears from the lift, fuming. He turns off his phone. His useless PA, JESSICA STEPHENS, 24, is sitting in Stage Door reception.

RAY MCGYVER V/O

Yes, this Sunday over thirty thousand people are expected to compete in the 28th London Marathon, and all eyes are on this lady, Polly Cannon...

ALISTAIR:

I don't want to see or speak to anyone!

But Jessica is star-struck as a celeb enters.

JESSICA:

Oh my god! It's Boycie from 'Only Fools and Horses.'

Reveal John Challis walking in. ALISTAIR shakes his head and leaves his useless PA behind.

JESSICA

Your keys, Alistair.

She hands him his car keys. He snatches them from her.

4 INT: LAND ROVER: NIGHT

4

The alarm beeps and Alistair gets into his Land Rover in the main car park. He shuts the door and takes a deep breath. He opens up the glove compartment, takes out a secret bottle of Gaviscon and swigs it to calm his nerves. He looks at his reflection in the rear view mirror, when he sees the backseat move behind him, almost as if something was hidden inside it, sewn in under the leather. He turns and looks, but the seat is still. Nothing. He shakes his head. He must be seeing things.

He switches on the ignition, the radio blasts out immediately, very loud making him jump. 'It's A Hard Life' by Queen. He turns it down a little and pulls out of the main gates and onto the road,

The backseat moves again. Something large and living is in there. ALISTAIR is oblivious. He has got too much on his mind. Then, the blade of a knife cuts through the leather from inside. Whatever is hidden in the seat wants to get out.

The blade slashes open the seat cover and the menacing figure concealed inside sits up, eerily, like Michael Myers in 'Halloween.' The man is wearing an oxygen mask so we cannot see his face, overalls and white surgical gloves. Alistair sees the man's reflection in the rear view mirror and goes to scream, but the intruder is too quick and covers Alistair's mouth with a snotty handkerchief and stabs him in the neck with a syringe. Alistair passes out.

5 EXT: DOWNING STREET: NIGHT

5

A lone POLICE GUARD is on duty outside the gates of Downing Street. He hears the sound of an engine. He looks up. Heading toward him, at about 20mph is Alistair's Range Rover. But it doesn't slow down. It gets closer and closer.

POLICE GUARD

Stop! Stop! Stop or I'll shoot!

But as the car gets closer, he see's Alistair slumped over the driving wheel. The POLICE GUARD jumps out of the way as the ROVER crashes straight into the gates. He opens the car door. Alistair falls out, a brick has been placed on the accelerator pedal. We crash zoom into a note on Alistair's back.

'MMP - BAN IT OR DIE!'

TITLE SEQUENCE

6

INT. ALBION SQUARE. HOUSE. NIGHT

6

Two young burglars in hooded tops, WES and PHIL are raiding the kitchen of an expensive house. The middle-aged owners LEN and JEAN and their two children are chained to a radiator, too afraid to speak. The burglars are armed with knives and pizza slices. Phil is going through the cupboards, throwing stuff into bags.

PHIL:

What about the Lean Mean Fat Fighting Machine?

WES

Hurry up - we've got only got ninety seconds before the cops get here.

PHIL

They've got a wicked juicer, can I have it?

WES

Just put it in the sack.

PHIL puts the juicer in the sack with a load of fruit and a coconut from the fridge, then opens the freezer and unzips his flies.

WES:

What you doing, you fanny?

PHIL

I'm gonna whizz in the fridge.

WES:

Why?

PHIL:

Coz I'm mean, man. I'm gonna ruin all their food! It's my calling card innit.

A third burglar enters the kitchen, NORMAN. He has raided the bedrooms.

WES:

Well?

NORMAN:

Ali Baba's cave! (Holding up jewelry)

JEAN:

Please, no, I beg you. They were my mother's!

NORMAN

And now they're mine.

PHIL is still trying to pee in the fridge, but he has a problem.

PHIL:

(Frustrated) Why is it you can never go when you really want to!

We hear the distant sound of police sirens.

WES:

Go! Out the back door.

PHIL:

(indicating to his urethra)

Hold on - it's coming.

There is no time. WES grabs PHIL and drags him out as the urine starts to squirt out all over the floor and the hostages.

7

EXT: GARDEN: NIGHT

7

They run out the back door into the lovely garden and straight into JASON SLACK, a 25 year old man who is standing on a step, lit by the moon, pointing a gun at them. JASON is scruffy, old jeans, t-shirt, jacket and steel capped boots.

JASON:

Neighbourhood Watch. Put those things back would you?

WES shows no fear. The other two are a little scared.

WES

Fuck off! That's a replica.

BANG! The gun fires. Jason shoots WES's foot without batting an eyelid. WES yelps and falls to the floor clutching his foot, the others run in separate directions, but it takes Wes a while to realise that he hasn't actually been shot. The gun fired a blank, but it was enough to startle him.

JASON

Correct.

Jason, like Rambo in 'First Blood', kicks WES in the face. He's out. He then goes after Norman who is running across the grass. Jason does a sliding tackle into his knee caps, crack! Norman falls backwards and Jason elbows him in the nose. Whack!

PHIL is clinging onto his stolen goods, trying to climb over the wall, half his body is already over, his legs are hanging down.

JASON (CONT'D)

Where do you think you're going?

JASON grabs his ankles and gives him a huge tug. PHIL comes crashing down to the floor. PHIL kicks JASON in the face leaving a muddy boot print, JASON reaches over to a coconut which has fallen out of PHIL's bag and smack! The coconut explodes on his head. PHIL passes out.

**8** EXT. ALBION SQUARE. NIGHT **8**

Seconds later, two police cars pull up outside the house and run around the side entrance.

PC WAY

This way, quick!

**9** EXT. GARDEN. NIGHT **9**

The Police run around the back and look on bemused.

PC WAY:

Eh?

Reveal PHIL, WES and NORMAN handcuffed and hanging from the rotary washing line. The family have been set free and all of their belongings are back on the table with a note. PC WAY picks it up and reads it.

WAY

Get here quicker next time.

He screws up the paper and violently throws it, but it hits the youngest child in the face by accident.

WAY (CONT'D)

Sorry.

**10** EST. SHOT: JASON'S FLAT: MORNING **10**

Hackney, a block of council flats over looking the arse end of the Regent's Canal. Lots of bikes on balconies, huge satellite dishes, dogs barking. Grim.

**11** INT. JASON'S KITCHEN. MORNING **11**

Close up on some milk boiling over in a saucepan. It is just after 6 am. JUSTYN, a 13 year old boy in the top half of his school uniform, is simultaneously making breakfast, washing up and pressing his trousers with an iron. We can hear Natasha Kaplinski droning on BBC Breakfast, more talk of the London Marathon. The flat inside is immaculate.

12

INT. JASON'S HALLWAY/KITCHEN. DAY

12

Jason creeps in clutching his wrist and nursing a bloody nose. He has blood on his shirt and a boot mark on his face. JUSTYN walks into the bathroom with the iron (to add more water), without seeing JASON who walks into the kitchen, takes a pack of Alphabites from the freezer and presses them to his head. He pours himself a vodka, lime and soda and downs it in one. Justyn catches him.

JUSTYN

Drinking? First thing in the morning?

JASON

Or last thing at the end of a long night, depends which way you look at it.

JUSTYN

Where have you been?

JASON

Nowhere. Make me a cup of tea.

JUSTYN

I've had enough of this! I've got my own life too you know.

JASON

Oh yeah, I forgot, watching the Omnibus edition of Hollyoaks and having a nob waddle over the cover of 'Men's Health.'

Justyn ignores him.

JUSTYN

I've done the washing, the ironing, made dinner, which you haven't eaten, breakfast that has gone cold. I was up *all* night worrying where you were, so I've done no revision and I've got two exams today.

JASON

What are you trying to say?

JUSTYN

I'm trying to say it would be nice for you to help sometimes or at least let me know where you were.

Justyn pours the tea.

JASON

I was busy. Now, get me some tea and Shreddies, pronto.

JUSTYN

I'm not stupid. I know what you've been doing.

JASON

You know diddley shits.

JUSTYN

Coming home all messed up like that, disappearing all night... You're a pimp aren't you and a crack addict.

Jason spits out his tea and laughs.

JASON

Don't be a fucking berk. You don't even know what a pimp is.

JUSTYN

I do! There's one in 'Grand Theft Auto.'

JASON

I'm not a pimp.

JUSTYN

Whatever you are, or whatever you do, just...(trying not to cry) just be careful okay. You're all I've got left.

Jason softens.

JASON

Come here, shitface.

He hugs Justyn.

JASON (CONT'D)

Don't worry about me, I won't let you down. I promise. We've all got our ways of dealing with what happened, this is my way.

JUSTYN

What is it then?

JASON

I can't tell you but you just have to trust me and not worry.

They hear footsteps outside the front door. Jason panics.

JUSTYN

Who's that?

JASON

Shhhh. Get in the bathroom, lock the door.

Jason walks to the front door and peeks through the spy hole. Cut to his POV as a battering ram comes flying toward the spy hole. BANG! The door crashes down onto Jason's face, knocking him backward onto the floor. Armed police storm in running over the door.

BURLY POLICEMAN

Where'd he go?

There is a groan under the door.

**13** INT: POLICE STATION LINE UP: DAY

**13**

Tight close up of D.S RUTHERFORD in a dark room behind a two way mirror. She is hard faced, small and has a size issue.

D.S RUTHERFORD

Okay Norman, take a good look and tell me, which one attacked you last night.

We reveal Norman, one of the burglars from previous night covered in plasters, bruises and bandages. He is taking a good look.

We cut to a shot of the suspects. Pan along from right to left we see one, two, three JASON lookalikes - and then we come to the fourth who has his back to us.

D.S RUTHERFORD:

Number four - turn around and stop being a wanker!

**14** INT: LINE UP ROOM: DAY

**14**

JASON turns, with his hands covering his face, which is even more bruised and battered than before.

D.S RUTHERFORD:

Number four, take your hands away from your face!

JASON:

Not until I see my solicitor. This is bullshit. I've got two black eyes and a broken door!

She gives a signal and the BURLY POLICEMAN barges into the line up room, whacks JASON in the chops, grabs his face and rams it up against the glass - all squashed and buttered.

BURGLAR TWO

That's him! That's the one.

15

INT: INTERVIEW ROOM: DAWN

15

JASON is sat at a desk in an interview room like a naughty school sat behind after school, behaving rather waggishly. RUTHERFORD enters and clicks on the digital recorder in the interview room.

JASON

Is this going to take long? I'm a very busy man you know. I'm missing 'Turner and Hooch' on ITV2

RUTHERFORD:

I'm glad you're enjoying yourself Jason

JASON

Me? Loving every second. This is my ideal way to spend a Friday night.

JASON smiles, the cocky bugger.

JASON (CONT'D)

So come on then, spill the bean bags. What have done wrong? Hmm? I can't wait to find out.

RUTHERFORD is not in the mood.

RUTHERFORD:

Do you recognize this man?

She holds up an old school photo of PHIL, the man JASON hit with a coconut.

JASON

(facetiously)

No. Never seen him before in my life. Sorry about that. Can I go now?

RUTHERFORD:

He's dead.

JASON's face freezes as Rutherford drops a bombshell. JASON cannot disguise his shock.

JASON

What?

RUTHERFORD:

Died on the way to the hospital. Brain hemorrhage. So I'm sorry to spoil the fun, but you do face a murder charge and a life sentence, plus another couple of years for carrying a replica firearm, G.B.H.

JASON

Look, it weren't me.

RUTHERFORD

Really? The deceased's boot.

Rutherford produces a boot. She holds the sole next to Jason's face, the marks on his face match that of the treads on the sole. JASON puts his head in his hands. RUTHERFORD pulls out Jason's file.

RUTHERFORD (CONT'D)

Maybe you can recall an incident on December 12th last year? At approximately 9.15pm you assaulted six youths in London Fields.

JASON

They were mugging an old couple walking home from Tesco's Metro. I stopped them, that's all.

RUTHERFORD

Two of them had to have plastic surgery!

JASON

(shrugs)

They were ugly anyway.

RUTHERFORD

How about Christmas Eve, 2006 when you hit a Mr Peter Ford from Barnsbury over the head with a cricket bat?

JASON

He was flashing his balls at school girls!

RUTHERFORD

He suffered from a mental illness!

JASON

So do you if you think *that's* any excuse. Jesus, I used to get rewards from Crime Stoppers for this sort of thing.

RUTHERFORD

You don't get rewards for killing people!

JASON

Look, I'm doing you lot a favour. These people are nut jobs, junkie plumbers and sex pests, not the bloody Tweenies.

RUTHERFORD:

Maybe so, but the law is the law, vigilantism is illegal and so is murder. This isn't a film or a comic book, Jason.

**(MORE)**

**RUTHERFORD: (CONT'D)**

This is real life with real people who die when you crack their skulls with coconuts!

**JASON**

Just show me to my cell. I'm tired. I want a lay down. And I want a new door!

**16** EXT. HOME SECRETARY'S HOUSE. DAY

**16**

JANET TIER the HOME SECRETARY is resting at home on Saturday morning, reading the papers, most of them full of stories about the MMP. However, she's more interested in Jordan's armpits on the cover of HEAT. There are stacks of red folders on her desk with the Westminster Stamp on them. Then a knock on the door.

**JANET**

Who is it?

Her seven year old son, BEN runs to the window. He sees an Ocado van outside and a delivery man walking up the path,

**BEN**

Ocado.

Ben runs back into the garden playing tennis against the wall. Janet opens the door. The DELIVERY MAN is standing there her shopping bags. He's a cheeky chappy. Also out the front of the house are members of Special Branch, sitting in their unmarked car doing Sudoku.

**DELIVERY MAN**

Hello Miss, where do you want this lot?

**JANET**

Oh, in the kitchen thanks.

The Delivery Man walks in with the bags and shuts the door behind him.

**17** INT. JANET'S KITCHEN. DAY.

**17**

The Delivery Man follows Janet through to the kitchen. He's cockney, a bit dim.

**DELIVERY MAN**

Forgive me, but I know you don't I? I've seen you on Newsround. What do you do again?

**JANET**

I'm the Home Secretary.

DELIVERY MAN

Oh...to the Prime Minister like, you answer his phone and stuff?

She laughs politely.

JANET

A bit more than that. I'm head of the Home Office. I look after the country's security.

DELIVERY MAN

Oh do you? I swear by A.D,T - I got bells only, cheaper that way... Well, there are a few items that weren't in stock so I replaced them with the closest thing.

JANET

Fine

Janet checks the receipt and the bags.

JANET (CONT'D)

You've replaced onions with light bulbs!

DELIVERY MAN

Yes. They're bulbs aren't they?

Janet inspects all of the bags.

JANET

You've replaced everything with light bulbs. What's going on?

She looks up and sees a rolling pin smash her between the eyes. She falls to the floor. The Delivery Man has transformed from bumbly chap to ruthless killer. All smiles disappear as he takes out a syringe and shoves it in her neck pumping her full of liquid.

18

EXT. GARDEN. DAY

18

Ben is playing tennis against the wall when he hears the front door slam.

BEN

Mum? Mum?

No reply. He walks into the kitchen and screams. His mum is on the floor, unconscious with a syringe sticking out of her neck. On her back another note, 'MMP BAN IT OR DIE.'

**19** INT: GARDEN LODGE LOFT. DAY **19**

We are in the attic of a house. It's large, with beams across the floor, polystyrene balls all over the place with a central boarded area. EDWARD JENNER is pacing up and down, the boarded area staring at a phone. He is 35, Worried.

BARBARA JENNER is his wife, she is calm and collected. She walks into the loft and gingerly walking along the wooden beams, being careful not to put a foot wrong and through the ceiling. They are both middleclass and well spoken.

BARBARA

He took a whole bottle of Calpol to go down...

Edward isn't listening, still staring at the phone.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Has he called?

EDWARD

No...Not yet. I can't bear the tension. I've got pins and needles in my stomach,

Edward bites his nails. Barbara sighs at his uselessness.

BARBARA

Ring him then. And don't bite your nails.

Edward picks up the phone.

**20** INT: OCADO DELIVERY VAN: DAY **20**

The BOGUS DELIVERY MAN is speeding down the road when his mobile phone rings. In the back of the van behind him, amongst the shopping is the real delivery man, stripped naked and probably dead.

**21** INT: ATTIC: DAY: **21**

EDWARD:

Well?

**22** INT: OCADO VAN: DAY **22**

BOGUS DELIVERY MAN:

Piece of piss. Hold on, I can't talk and drive it's illegal. Let me get my hands free...

The BOGUS DELIVERY MAN leans forward to get his hands free from the glove compartment, whilst his eyes are off the road, a convertible 1983 red Mercedes pull out of a turning in front of him.

BOGUS DELIVERY MAN: (CONT'D)

Found it.

He looks up, sees the Mercedes coming at him. He slams on the breaks, but it's too late...

23

INT: GARDEN LODGE ATTIC: DAY

23

Edward and Barbara listen in as they hear a horrendous crash/scream and then the phone cuts off. There is a silence.

EDWARD:

Do you think something's gone wrong?

BARBARA rolls her eyes.

24

INT. POLICE STATION. MORNING

24

Jason is on a pay phone talking to his brother Justyn. He has been locked up all night.

JASON

Sorry I didn't come back for dinner Justyn, I've been arrested...Oh, you know, GBH, murder, that kind of thing...Yeah well, shit happens. Can you bring me a toothbrush and my foot cream, I can't sleep another night with dry feet, they're like jacket potatoes.

THE BURLY POLICE MAN snatches the receiver and hangs up. RUTHERFORD is behind him.

JASON (CONT'D)

Oi! I haven't finished.

RUTHERFORD

(reluctant)

You're free to go.

The BURLY COP drags JASON out of the door.

JASON

What? How come?

RUTHERFORD

You made bail, as they say.

JASON

(baffled)

I did?

RUTHERFORD

Enjoy your freedom while you can.

25

EXT. HACKNEY POLICE STATION. DAY

25

The BURLY POLICE MAN throws JASON onto the road. JASON checks his hands, realising all of his rings and belongings have not been given back to him, but before he can say or do anything a blue 1983 Mercedes convertible skids up right in front of him, missing him by inches. We are looking up from his point of view so cannot see the driver. The number plate reads RVN2

JASON

Oi! What do you think you're doing?

Jason sees the driver. MAIDA VALE. She is about 18, full of bad attitude - Lily Allen type. Goth and plump. She looks like the type of girl who goes to festivals and hasn't washed for a while. Died dark hair, pasty skin. Without making eye contact or cracking her face she says:

MAIDA

Get in.

JASON

Whatever you say...

Jason is still bemused. With a good scrub up she could be very attractive he thinks. He gets in the car, she still refuses to look at him, and before he even gets the chance to shut the door, she whips gear stick car into SPORTS mode and WHOOSH! They pull away at tremendous speed.

26

EXT. STREETS. DAY

26

MAIDA VALE is driving extremely fast in and out of the traffic. JASON is on edge, but trying to remain cool.

JASON

Hello. My name's Jason. What's yours?

She ignores him.

JASON (CONT'D)

Where are we going exactly...Watch out!

She narrowly misses a cyclist.

JASON (CONT'D)

Alright, slow down, unless you want me to ruin your seats.

She ignores him again as she speeds through a bus lane.

JASON (CONT'D)

Bus lane you idiot!

She whizzes through a red light, JASON is now clutching the dashboard. There are signs around reading 'Sunday, 1st April London Marathon - Road closed.'

JASON (CONT'D)

Okay, you can drive fast, well done, a million points. Can you slow down now please, I can feel my kidneys in my throat.

She skids around a corner ignoring a 'NO LEFT TURN' sign.

27

EXT. THE MALL. DAY

27

An overhead shot of the Mercedes speeding up the Mall, past Buckingham Palace and headlong toward Wellington Arch.

JASON

Listen love, *you* might be suicidal, but I like life. I've got things to do! People to see! Places to go and Turner and Hooch is on ITV2 this afternoon.

28

EXT. WELLINGTON ARCH. DAY

28

The Arch is getting closer and closer still.... They are about to crash. Certain death imminent. JASON buries his head in his hands. Suddenly they screech to a halt, parking underneath the arch. JASON holding breath, slowly exhales and peeks through his fingers. She hops out of the car and disappears inside the Arch without saying a word. There is also a red mercedes parked under the arch with the number plate RVN I. The same one that we saw previously.

JASON

Erm...Hello?

Intrigued, he follows her inside the Arch.

INT. WELLINGTON ARCH: ENTRANCE. DAY

JASON enters Wellington Arch. He is amazed.

JASON (CONT'D)

Wowsers.

The place is vast and beautiful. It has been converted into a luxury apartment. Priceless paintings on the wall, portraits, the lot. It's like Lex Luthor's lair in the original 1978 'Superman' film.

We see a family photo of MAIDA VALE, as a child, there is a teenage boy next to her and their mum and dad. She looked happy then. Jason hears arguing upstairs.

RAVEN O.S

Come on, how long are you going to keep this up? It's boring...Don't be so bloody spoilt! Say something!

MAIDA O.S

I did what you asked me to, just give me my pocket money.

RAVEN O.S

Is two thousand enough?

MAIDA O.S

It'll do.

A door slams as JASON enters the living room.

29

INT. WELLINGTON ARCH LIVING ROOM. DAY

29

Jason enters a huge open plan room, height of luxury, ultra modern. There is a white grand piano, vast widescreen tv, a kitchen, bar, Turner on the walls. It's quite spectacular, but a bit nouveau riche. We see framed pictures of RAVEN donning the covers of TIME, TATLER, ES Magazine and Esquire Magazines throughout the 70s, 80s and 90s. Awards from The Prince's Trust, framed letters of thanks from The Queen, Maggie Thatcher, Tony Blair, President Clinton, Gordon Brown, Hale and Pace.

RAVEN is pacing up and down. He's a smart, trim 58 year old chap. He has the complexion of a wealthy, well travelled man, but his sleeves are rolled up and he has blood on his hands. Lots of energy and dry wit. Friendly and open. Not afraid to show his feelings.

RAVEN

Women. Tch!

RAVEN turns to JASON as if he's known him all of his life. Jason is perplexed.

RAVEN (CONT'D)

I mean what do I say to her? What more can you do? She's gone totally nitwits. Did she say anything to you in the car?

JASON

Nah.

RAVEN

Was she acting strangely at all?

JASON

Just a bit suicidal.

RAVEN

Nothing strange about that. I don't know. You bring them up, try your best, give them everything they want, worry yourself sick over them and then you get shit thrown in your face.

Raven walks over to his bar and pours himself a Malibu and Coke.

RAVEN (CONT'D)

When I was her age I was working fourteen hours a day down Smithfield Market. I spent more time with gammon than I did with girls. ...Vodka, lime and soda?

Raven pours Jason his drink of choice. How does he know this?

JASON

Who are you? What do you want? What's going on?

RAVEN

Do you want me to answer all of those questions?

JASON

Yes...Actually, no, just the first one.

RAVEN

My name's Raven.

JASON

Raven? Raven what?

RAVEN

Just Raven.

JASON

Sounds a bit dodgy to me.

RAVEN

Really? Lots of people have just the one name. Bono, Sting - Shrek. See. Nothing dodgy about that.

JASON

Hold on - Raven? You're not Raven as in *the Raven*? Raven Enterprises, the man who owns the Airlines and Megastores and all that are you?

RAVEN:

Guilty.

JASON

You're like all the Dragon's From Dragon's Den rolled into one.

RAVEN:

I've much more successful than that bunch of lightweights. Retired now, mind. These days I work for a Top Secret department called, well, it hasn't got a name, it's *that* secret.

JASON

Never heard of it.

RAVEN

That's because it's a secret. It wouldn't be a secret if you'd heard of it would it, you pebble!

JASON

I know that, what I mean is, the Secret Service is *supposed* to be secret, but everyone knows it exists.

RAVEN

This is even more secret than the secret service. It's so secret even the secret service doesn't know about it. You see after 30 years or whenever it is, all 'Secret' information legally becomes public knowledge. Well, the stuff I deal with will never, ever get out.

JASON

Who runs it?

RAVEN

Me.

JASON

And who works in it?

RAVEN

Me.

JASON

And who funds it?

RAVEN

That'll be me. I decided to invest all of my money into a better cause. I used to help myself, now I help others.

Raven sits back in his chair.

RAVEN:

(reeling off information)

So, Jason Slack. Born 12th December 1982, Homerton Hospital, Hackney. Mother died when you were ten and your father twelve years later. Spent a year in borstal robbing your own house - the first teenager to be put inside for insurance fraud, not bad. Currently single, looking after your brother, you're an unemployed, full time vigilante. Your favourite food is steak and waffles, your favourite films are 'Death Wish,' 'Get Carter' and 'Watership Down', your favourite band Genesis, 1970 - 1976.

JASON

Do you know the size of my nob as well?

RAVEN

Five and a half inches. When flaccid of course.

JASON

You're good.

RAVEN:

Believe it or not, I'm a vigilante, just like you only I've got a special licence from the Prime Minister. You see, there are certain things that the police, Mi5 or the army can't do legally. You know, the Geneva Convention, red tape, Amnesty International, Comic Relief, etcetera.

JASON

You mean they can't beat the shit out of people to teach them a lesson.

RAVEN:

Something like that. That's where I come in. Normally I deal with gangs, burglars, drug dealers, small time stuff. But I've just uncovered something very frightening. Something big and frankly catastrophic is going to happen this weekend and *all* our lives depend on it.

JASON

And you want my help?

RAVEN

Good guess. I've been watching you. You're exactly what I've been looking for.

JASON

No thanks. I don't want to work for anyone. Toodle pips.

Jason downs his drink and goes to leave.

RAVEN

Wait. I haven't finished yet. If you help me, you'll never have to worry about money again, I'll put your brother into the best school, he'll get the best care and I'll keep you out of prison.

JASON

And if I don't?

DRAMATIC PAUSE

RAVEN

Nothing.

JASON

Nothing? You mean, *nothing* will happen to me?

RAVEN

Nope. I'll just open those doors and you can leave...a convicted murderer with a life sentence over your head. Good luck.

JASON

That's blackmail.

RAVEN

In an eggshell, yes.

JASON stares at RAVEN. Unsure.

JASON

Look, I can't do this anymore. I've promised my little brother and...

RAVEN:

Fine, listen. It's fine. No need to make excuses, I understand. I'm sorry to waste your time.

JASON

Okay...

JASON makes for the door, thinking of his options. RAVEN watches and counts down to himself knowing that Jason will change his mind. He starts to pour Jason a second drink.

RAVEN:

(to himself)

Five, four, three, two...

As Raven guessed, on 'One' Jason stops and turns. His mind changed. RAVEN smiles and hands him a second Vodka, Lime and Soda.

RAVEN: (CONT'D)

Excellent.

They chink glasses. Jason not so keen.

30

INT. WELLINGTON ARCH CORRIDORS. DAY

30

Cut to - Fast paced briefing. RAVEN leading Jason through the Arch into a corridor and into a lift.

RAVEN

Last night the Minister of Health was kidnapped, drugged and left to die outside Number 10.

JASON

(interrupting)

Good. He's a cock. My dad was on a waiting list for nine months because of him. I hope he dies like my dad did.

RAVEN

Mmmm. That's not exactly the reaction I hoped for. Anyhow, following that, the Home Secretary was also attacked. Both victims has this stapled to their chest.

He hands Jason a piece of paper with some tweezers.

JASON:

(reads)

MMP - Ban or Die.

RAVEN:

You know what MMP is?

JASON

Of course I do....What is it?

RAVEN:

It's a vaccine for Mumps, Measles and Pox. MMP see. You get all three in one jab.

JASON:

(Reading)

And what about PTO? Is that another vaccination?

RAVEN:

Eh?

JASON:

There on the letter, 'P.T.O' What does that mean? Piles, Tummyrot and ... what diseases begin with 'O...?'

RAVEN:

It means 'Please Turn Over,' you bracket.

JASON

I knew that.

JASON turns over and reads.

JASON:

'This Sunday we will release a highly contagious, deadly virus to which only we have the cure. This is your last chance to ban the vaccine and save Alistair Philips' life and the lives of millions more.'

(Indicating the piece of paper)

How did you get this?

INT. LIFT. DAY

Raven and Jason enter a lift.

RAVEN

From the kidnapper.

JASON

What? You caught him?

RAVEN

Yep, we had a little car mistake this afternoon. I haven't got him to talk...yet...

The lift doors open in the basement.

31

INT. BASEMENT. DAY

31

RAVEN leads JASON out of the lift into the basement and along another corridor.

RAVEN

..he's still unconscious in the interrogation, slash, torture slash, utility room. All he had on him was this mobile phone.

JASON

Did you check it for any messages?

RAVEN:

There weren't any - nor any contacts. All empty. The phone isn't even registered to anyone. He's in here.

RAVEN gets to a door and proudly opens it...

32

INT. UTILITY ROOM. DAY

32

...Only to find there is no one there, just an empty chair, with a rope, a hose, a washing machine, ironing board, boxes and old shoes, general crap you store away in a utility cupboard. There is a wall with TV screens, security cameras throughout the arch and on the street. It's Raven's fortress.

JASON

Where is he?

RAVEN looks worried. He checks around the room and inside the tumble drier.

RAVEN

Good question.

We hear a scream upstairs.

RAVEN (CONT'D)

Passion of the Christ! Maida Vale!

JASON

Maida Vale? What's your son called? Theydon Bois?

RAVEN legs it out of the room, he is not laughing.

33

EXT. WELLINGTON ARCH ROOF TERRACE. DAY

33

The Bogus Delivery Man has taken Maida Vale hostage. He is wearing vest and pants. They are standing on the ledge of Wellington Arch. He has a syringe held to her throat and his arm around her neck. His armpit in her face. RAVEN and JASON run onto the roof terrace. There are flock of pigeons gathered on the ledge. JASON glances at them.

MAIDA

Get him off me!

RAVEN

How dare you hold *my* daughter hostage in *my* house. Do you know who I am?

MAIDA

I can't take this any longer, his armpits are rank!

DELIVERY MAN

I wouldn't come any closer if I were you. One drop of this and she's dead.

He makes a stab at RAVEN who jumps back. Maida taunts her captor.

MAIDA

What did you have for dinner last night? (She retches)

RAVEN

Whatever they're paying you, I'll treble it. More than that, name your price.

DELIVERY MAN

This is not about money!

MAIDA

Phwor! And his breath smells like rusty bumholes.

JASON:

Come on mate, calm down. Yeah, your mother never loved you, your dad used to beat you up and you were bullied at school for having no pubes, but it's not *her* fault is it? Let her go.

MAIDA

I don't believe this, his stinking arm juice has just dripped onto shoulder.

DELIVERY MAN

(Thrusting needle)

I mean it! Stay - back!

MAIDA

He forgot to 'roll on the Mum' this morning.

RAVEN:

The softly softly taskforce approach won't work on him, he's a crazy merchant.

MAIDA

I've had enough of this!

RAVEN

Maida ! No!

But it's too late, MAIDA elbows the Bogus Delivery Man in the stomach! He doubles over, she then knees him in the groin. JASON grabs some change from his pocket and throws it at the pigeons, which immediately take flight, blocking the camera and flying into the Delivery Man's face, he stumbles, still holding onto Maida Vale, he's about to take her over the ledge with him when she struggles free and he falls backwards. This all happens in a flash.

DELIVERY MAN

Agghhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.....

Thump. Crack. RAVEN, JASON and MAIDA run over and see the ground below.

RAVEN

What did you do that for? I needed him alive!

JASON

He was going to kill her!

But MAIDA VALE has more pressing issues.

MAIDA

Ow!

RAVEN

What's wrong?!

MAIDA

There's something digging in my back.

RAVEN turns her around. It's the syringe.

**34**

EXT: WELLINGTON ARCH: DAY

**34**

Raven's car skids off the drive and through the streets of London at 80mph.

RAVEN:

Don't touch her. She could be infected.

MAIDA

It hurts!

JASON

Where are we going?

RAVEN:

Hospital.

**35**

INT. LOFT. DAY

**35**

EDWARD and BARBARA are sitting in their loft staring at their phone.

BARBARA

He's been caught and he is grassing us all up as we speak. I knew I should have done it myself. He's got the will power of a sponge. They'll tear him to pieces.

EDWARD

Ring him, see if he's okay.

BARBARA

If I ring him, they'll have our number, you twat.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Let's say he has been caught, what's the contingency plan?

EDWARD

What?

BARBARA

You must have a contingency? A 'Plan B'?

EDWARD

Of course I've got a contingency plan.

EDWARD clearly hasn't and is trying to think of one on the spot.

BARBARA

What is it?

EDWARD

What? The contingency plan? What's my contingency plan?

BARBARA

You haven't got one have you?

EDWARD

I have!

There is long pause. She looks at him. He looks at her, he is struggling very hard.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

I haven't.

BARBARA

I don't believe this!

EDWARD

I didn't think I'd need one, did I! I don't know what we're going to do.

Edward starts to cry. Barbara slaps him across the face and walks out.

BARBARA

Why did I marry such a flannel! Luckily muggins here has an idea!

She picks up the phone and we cut to:

MAIDA VALE in a quarantined in a glass chamber undergoing tests. The Doctors inside are all wearing white protective overalls. Doctor Chives appears from a ward, she has just finished a phone conversation. She is a smart, thin and super fit (in the healthy sense) 29 year old scientist. Plain looking, glasses. She is very severe and serious.

DOCTOR CHIVES:

Well, the good news is that you're both clean.

RAVEN:

What about my daughter?

DOCTOR CHIVES:

(Shakes head) It's the same as Alistair Philips and the Home Secretary. We have to be careful, it's highly contagious and airborne. She has to be quarantined.

She nods at door to the next chamber. Raven and Jason look through and see The Home Secretary. Her face is puffed up, her neck twice the size, face as green as a human can get - and she's and covered in pox.

JASON:

She looks like Mr Toad's fat grandad.

DOCTOR CHIVES:

So would you if you had killer mumps , measles and pox.

JASON

Killer mumps? You're joking?

DOCTOR CHIVES

I don't joke. I can't. Medical reasons. Fell out of tree when I was six, lost my sense of humour and my hair. My hair grew back, my sense of humour did not.

JASON

You're kidding!

DOCTOR CHIVES

Kidding is a form of joking and I don't have a sense of humour remember.

RAVEN:

What's happened to them?

DOCTOR CHIVES

They have been infected by a lethal strand of the virus which I have never seen before. Alistair's parotid glands are on the verge of bursting which makes it impossible for him to swallow and his temperature is 104 degrees. And now her he's contracted Encephalitis.

RAVEN:

English please.

DOCTOR CHIVES

Inflammation of the brain.

JASON:

How long has he got?

DOCTOR CHIVES:

Two days maximum.

RAVEN:

(panic) And the cure?

DOCTOR CHIVES:

We're working around the clock. It could take a week, maybe longer.

RAVEN

Then we have no choice. We have to get the antidote.

The Adviser enters. Raven is calm, he knows there is one way to solve the situation and expects The Adviser to understand. The Adviser is a public schoolgirl, Cambridge Educated, 41, very attractive. Looks much younger than she is. Too old for Jason, too young for Raven. She is devoid of emotions. It's her job, but this makes her even more appealing.

THE ADVISER:

This better be good. I'm supposed to be watching Gambon and Finney in 'The Puppetry of the Penis' at the National.

Jason looks at the Adviser.

JASON

(aside)

Who's this?

DOCTOR CHIVES

Chief adviser to The Prime Minister. Probably the most powerful person in the country. And the most odious.

RAVEN:

My daughter is infected with the same virus and is going to die unless you ban the MMP.

THE ADVISER:

Out of the question.

RAVEN:

What? Oh come on. Just get on the phone to the Prime Minister and tell him to ban it.

THE ADVISER:

Raven, you know I couldn't do that, even if I wanted to.

RAVEN:

This is my daughter we're talking about!

Behind them, Jason looks up at the TV screen and sees a news report about the London Marathon - this Sunday. Something twigs.

JASON

And it's not just her. Hundreds of thousands more.

They both turn to Jason who is pointing at the TV.

JASON (CONT'D)

They're going to release the virus at the Marathon - this Sunday! Think about it, thousands of people, from all over the world, crowded together, puffing, panting coughing and gobbing over each other.

THE ADVISER

Who is this? Your new bum boy?

JASON

'New?'

THE ADVISER

Raven, the number one rule of politics, never, ever ...erm, what was it? Oh yes never give into the demands of terrorists.

RAVEN:

Bollocks to the rules! Come on, don't be a bastard, show some emotion for once.

THE ADVISER

It's my job not to.

RAVEN:

After all I've done for you!

THE ADVISER

The answer is no.

JASON

Can't you just cancel the Marathon?

ADVISER:

Of course not! We've got no proof. I can't just *cancel* the London Marathon like I'd *cancel* a bloody haircut. Besides, the favourite to win in British and we need a bit of good news and someone to inspire the fatties out there to get exercising. Then there's the whole 2012 Olympics...if this gets out, what will the Committee say? Seb Coe will go tittybananas.

RAVEN looks at his daughter in despair.

RAVEN

Please...

ADVISER

Sorry Raven, you're on your own.

The Adviser looks at Raven and sees that he is about to swing for her, she turns and runs out.

RAVEN

Then it looks like it's down to us Jason...Jason?

But Jason has gone.

37

INT. JASON'S HOUSE. DAY

37

JASON arrives home to an empty house. The door has been changed and he has no key. He creeps around the back to the cat flap. Pops his hand through, reaches up and gets the back door key. He opens the door and enters.

JASON

Hello. Justyn?

No answer. That's strange. Jason takes a look around the house when he hears the door open. JASON picks up a hockey stick turns and swings when he sees RAVEN who catches the end with his fist, he has fast reflexes for an older man.

RAVEN

Don't run away from me again. I don't like it.

JASON

Where is he? What have you done with him?

RAVEN

Now isn't the time. Dr Chives just rang. We've got a lead.

JASON

Tell me where he is or I'll shove this hockey stick up right up your Calcutta.

RAVEN

Your brother is at the morgue.

JASON

What's he doing there?

Raven waits a second.

RAVEN

Identifying your body.

JASON

What?!

RAVEN

I was going to tell you, but, what with all the excitement and everything...

JASON

You bastard!

JASON swings the hockey stick again, RAVEN grabs it with both hands and forces JASON up against the wall, the stick under his chin . Boy, he's strong. JASON chokes. He doesn't scare easily, but he knows that he shouldn't mess with Raven.

RAVEN

It was the only way, trust me.

JASON

Trust you!?

RAVEN

Believe it or not Jason, without me you are nothing. I'm the only person who can save you from life in prison. Killing you off was the only way to do it. Now we really must leave. Your brother will be home any second and he doesn't need another shock.

38

INT. RAVEN'S CAR. DAY

38

Jason and Raven are in the car. Jason is not happy.

JASON

How did I die?

RAVEN:

Fire. There won't be much to recognise. Just the rings on your fingers.

JASON

I'll never be able to see him again.

RAVEN:

(remorseful)

...No.

JASON

Who's going to look after him?

RAVEN:

Your aunt and uncle.

JASON

Rita and Harry? He *hates* them. If you'd told me about this I'd never have agreed to help.

RAVEN:

Exactly.

JASON is furious. He kicks his feet petulantly.

JASON

This isn't fair!

RAVEN:

Life isn't fair!

JASON

Yeah, what would you know? Driving your fancy car, living in your multimillion pound bloody Monument, counting your millions?

RAVEN skids to a halt. He's had enough. He takes out a photo from his pocket and shows it to Jason.

RAVEN:

My Son. Will. Went to Party in the Park seven years ago. Then Coldplay came on so he left early.

JASON

I don't blame him.

RAVEN:

On his way home, he was stabbed six times.

Jason shakes his head. Genuinely saddened and shocked. All flippancy gone.

RAVEN: (CONT'D)

The man who did it stole five pounds from his wallet. That was all. Five poxy pounds. He was nineteen.

JASON

Look....I...

Behind them a traffic jam is forming where Raven has stopped in the road.

RAVEN:

Doesn't end there. He crawled all the way home. A mile through the park. No one helped him. No one rang the police or called an ambulance, they turned away. Probably thought he was pissed or had been in a fight, I mean, that's what boys of his age do isn't it? He knocked on the front door, that's when I found him. I held him in my arms, he looked at me, he smiled, and then he died. ...So *no*, life is not fair. I don't do this for fun, Jason. I do it for him.

Cars are starting to beep behind.

JASON

What about your wife?

RAVEN:

She's alive, but she doesn't know it. She doesn't know anything anymore. Maida Vale has always blamed me for what happened. She says I should have picked him up that night and she's right, but I didn't, and I have to live with that for the rest of my life.

JASON

I'm sorry.

RAVEN:

So am I - and now I could lose her too. So Jason, please, are you bloody well with me or not?

JASON nods.

WALKABOUT, the Antipodean bar is heaving. RAVEN and JASON enter. There are lots of rowdy Aussies and South Africans drinking shots of Tequila, playing indoor rugby, scrumming. A hateful place. Jason is still brooding. He doesn't want to be dead.

JASON

I thought you were supposed to meet 'insiders' in deserted car parks or an old factories. Having said that, this place is just as horrible.

RAVEN

Always meet people where you'd least expect.

JASON

How will you recognise him?

RAVEN

By the expression on his face.

JASON

What's that then?

RAVEN:

He'll look like he's crapping himself.

They see MR X in the corner of the pub looking nervously at the bar bites. He's a Dr David Kelly figure. 50, bearded, glasses, dry mouth. Irish. He has a ruck sack on his lap.

JASON

He passes my 'crap yourself' test.

RAVEN

Get the drinks in. Large Malibu for me and a brandy for worry guts over there.

40

INT. WALKABOUT: NIGHT QUIZ MACHINE

40

Raven and Mr X are pretending to play the Who Wants to Be A Millionaire quiz whilst having a secret chat.

MR X

Ten years ago myself and a team of scientists at Imperial College were employed by the pharmaceutical company Smixco Balthazar, to develop a new all in one vaccine for mumps, measles and pox.

JASON

D. Herbie Goes Bananas.

JASON arrives with the drinks and presses the screen. RAVEN rolls his eyes.

'Who Wants to Be A Millionaire', it's so 1999. Haven't they got 'Golden Balls' with Jasper Carrot?

RAVEN:

He's with me. Carry on.

MR X

We tested it on 500 children, everything was working wonders, no more dicking about with three separate jabs. One jab immunized the child against the whole lot. The Government threw their weight behind it and Smixco Balthazar makes a bundle. They've cornered the market. Everyone is happy...Until we discovered injections created hormone deficiencies, a tiny percentage of children began to develop abnormal hair and muscle growth as a direct result of the jab.

JASON presses the screen.

JASON

D. Watermelon.

RAVEN:

No it's A, Cumquat.

RAVEN presses the screen. It's the right answer.

MR X

I confronted Smixco himself and explained the situation. He said he'd look into it. The following day, I was fired. All evidence was destroyed. A week later I got a cheque for a *lot* of money and a promise of the same again if I kept quiet...I did and I've regretted it ever since. I needed the money you see, I'd just bought a new kitchen from Magnets.

JASON:

B) Stephen Hendry.

RAVEN:

What happened to the rest of the team?

MR X

All six of them, dead. They didn't accept the bribe. Now you can see why I'm terrified. If they find out I've spoken to you, they will kill me too. Look in the collection tray.

JASON and RAVEN look down in the tray, there is memory stick hidden there.

JASON

Memory stick?

MR X

Take it home and have a look. Everything you need to know is on there. I have to go.

Mr X downs his brandy and goes to leave, distressed.

JASON

(dramatic)

One more thing...

MR X stops and turns, he hasn't much time, his life in danger, this better be good.

MR X

What?

JASON

In which year was the Very Hungry Caterpillar first published? a) 1977 or d) 1969. It's phone a friend see.

MR X

D. 1969

JASON

Final answer?

MR X

Yes.

Jason presses 'D' and wins the jackpot.

JASON

Reesult.

Jason collects, scooping up the memory stick. MR X walks out and hails a taxi on the road.

RAVEN:

(disapproving)

Enjoying yourself?

JASON

Alright, alright. Just trying to act normal that's all. God, I hate conspiracy theories.

RAVEN:

Me too. They're so boring. He's just paranoid.

Suddenly BOOOM! A huge explosion outside blasts through the windows. Everyone screams, Raven and Jason dive for cover. They look up at the empty shell of the taxi outside. MR X's hat rolls past them on fire. RAVEN and JASON know this is serious.

41 INT. RAVEN'S CAR. NIGHT

41

Raven and Jason sitting in the car.

RAVEN:

So the pharmaceutical company are killing the scientists and the parents are trying to kill the politicians. What a mucking fuddle.

JASON

We need to put them all in a room and bang their heads together.

RAVEN:

Let's go back and see what's on this. We're running out of time.

JASON

Can I do one thing first?

RAVEN:

What?

JASON

It'll take five minutes. Promise.

42 INT. JUSTYN'S BEDROOM. NIGHT

42

Justyn is laying in bed. He has fallen asleep clutching a teary tissue. Jason tucks Justyn in neatly, being very careful not to wake him. Then he sits on Justyn's chair. He peeks down the hall into the lounge where his aunt and uncle Rita and Harry are watching TV.

JASON

I remember when you used to cry all night long. You were only the size of a flip flop. I remember cos we used to measure you against it. You'd scream your face off. Mum and dad were both shattered, so I used to come in, I'd dip your dummy in some gripe water, give you a little kiss and that was it, soundo... It wasn't really the dummy that stopped you crying though, it was the fact that someone was there, I was there. I'll always be there Justyn. Always.

We hear the footsteps of Jason's Aunt and Uncle walking his way. Close up on the door as it opens. She enters. Jason is gone. She opens the door.

AUNT

Poor little bleeder.

UNCLE HARRY

Mind you, he was always spoilt.

She sees that the window has been opened and closes it. We reveal Jason outside ducking under the window frame.

43

INT. WELLINGTON ARCH OPERATIONS ROOM. NIGHT

43

RAVEN is on his super computer in the Operations Room. He is watching a Quick Time movie. Time code 21.04.2006 as JASON enters.

JASON

What's on it then? Mucky films?

RAVEN:

Our 'Insider' visited them at home as part of his research. This is Barbara and Edward Jenner. 35, from Kensington. Primary School teachers.

We see Barbara and Edward trying to feed a child who is far too big for his high chair.

RAVEN: (CONT'D)

And *that* is their four year old son, Grant.

Jason glances at the computer screen. He is horrified.

JASON:

Four! He looks like Bob Hoskins.

RAVEN:

Grant was also asthmatic and a hemophiliac.

JASON:

But that's hereditary isn't it?

RAVEN:

Not in this case. No traces of it in either families according to the report. He developed both conditions after he had the vaccination.

JASON:

No wonder they're so pissed off.

RAVEN:

An angry parent will go to any length to protect their child, even if it means killing thousands of people at the London Marathon.

JASON:  
What about the kidnapper? Hired?

RAVEN:  
No. He said it wasn't about money remember? So I checked out the names. Edward Jenner has, or had, a brother, Alex. A care worker! And this is, or was, his girlfriend...

A CCTV shot of the BBC TV Studio as Alistair leaves the building and gets into his car. His PA, Jessica Stephens watches as he storms off. RAVEN zooms in on Jessica.

JASON  
So that's how Alex got Alistair and Maggie. How are we going to find them?

RAVEN freezes the image of the house where the footage was filmed. He zooms in onto some post sitting on a table in the background. He clicks another button, then another. The image sharpens and rotates and he can see the address...

RAVEN:  
Edward Jenner, Garden Lodge, Kensington Road, SW1 677.

**44** EXT. GARDEN LODGE. NIGHT **44**

Raven and Jason jump over a wall into the back garden of Garden Lodge.

JASON  
Shall I kick down the door?

Raven simply opens it. JASON and RAVEN look at each other and enter the house, alert but not remotely scared.

**45** INT. GARDEN LODGE CONSERVATORY. NIGHT **45**

Raven and Jason enter the conservatory lit only by moonlight and the ultraviolet glow of an aquarium.

JASON:  
(whispering)  
You know this is a trap don't you.

RAVEN:  
(whispering)  
Oh yeah, I'm not stupid. It's far too easy. Be prepared.

On the floor there are two new pairs of running trainers, you know, the fancy ones with transparent bubbles in the soles. They are still in their boxes. Jason picks one up. There are some brand new, cut up trainers in the bin, experimental looking.

JASON

I've never seen trainers like these before.

RAVEN:

Who are you? Dr Martin? Have you got a PhD in footwear?

JASON

Piss off smart arse, - I've just worked out how they're going to release the virus.

RAVEN:

Come on then Bergerac, put me out of my misery.

JASON

The air inside.

JASON holds up the trainer pointing to the air bubble.

JASON (CONT'D)

Think about it, they can't use needles, they'd never get past security. But pump the shoes up with the virus and slowly release it as they are running. Undetectable.

Raven stares at Jason and shakes his head. He's impressed.

RAVEN:

I knew it was worth investing in you.

Jason puts his hand into the trainer and presses down on the heel - as he applies pressure, there is a hiss as one of the transparent holes opens slightly releasing air. They stand back, careful not to inhale.

Suddenly something starts crying upstairs. A baby has woken up, only it's a deeper cry, as if its voice has broken. They tip toe up the stairs.

The moaning is getting louder. They walk along the landing and a bedroom door, a plaque reads 'Grant's Room'.

INT. GRANT'S BEDROOM. NIGHT

A child's bedroom. Just like any other, there are clouds painted on the walls, a chalk board, tv, toys, a twinkly light on the ceiling and a mobile hanging above the bed. In the corner of the room there is a bed, someone is under the duvet whaling.

Jason cautiously walks up to the duvet ...he reaches out and pulls it off to reveal an oversized child in pyjamas with his face in the pillow. JASON goes to calm him...

JASON

It's okay...

...when suddenly the boy turns and hisses at him, he looks terrifying, spiteful and angry. Jason yelps, the first time he has ever freaked out over anything. Like a child possessed by the devil, Grant kicks and screams, bites Jason's hand and scratches his face. RAVEN tries to pull him off, but he bites him too. Then the mobile phone that Raven confiscated from the kidnapper rings, RAVEN manages to answer.

RAVEN:

Hello...(beat) What do you mean duck?

Raven turns and gets a shovel in his face. We reveal Barbara behind him.

BARBARA

Too late.

She swings for Jason too. As the spade makes contact - black out.

46

INT. GARDEN LODGE. EARLY MORNING

46

POV of Jason as he wakes up in some kind of hospital ward. His eyesight blurred. He looks down to see that he is tied to a chair, his arms strapped down and he is connected to a drip-feed type bottle above the bed, connected to a machine, his blood slowly draining away. Jason has his mouth gaffer taped. RAVEN is in the same predicament in the bed next to him also gaffer taped.

BARBARA and EDWARD enter the room. Edward leans into Raven's face and slaps it to wake him up.

EDWARD

You killed my brother you bastard!

RAVEN winces in pain.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

In five minutes you'll be drowsy, in seven you'll lose consciousness and in ten minutes every single drop of blood will be drained from your body and you will be dead, so you'd better get a move on. Who do you work for?

RAVEN mumbles under the gaffer tape.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
(angry, trying to be the big man)  
I can't *hear* you!

BARBARA tuts.

BARBARA  
Take off the gaffer tape first!

Edward rips off the tape.

RAVEN:  
We don't work for anyone.

EDWARD  
Don't lie to me Raven!

Jason mutters under his gaffer tape. Edward is still tragically trying to appear in control despite the fact he's a total dimwit.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
What did you say?

Edward waits a beat, then realises he has to remove Jason's gaffer tape too. Barbara rolls her eyes. He rips it off.

JASON  
I said , how did you know his name?

Edward has done a big blunder, he's given something away.

DOCTOR CHIVES  
You silly sod Edward.

EDWARD  
Sorry Doctor.

Doctor Chives enters with MR X. RAVEN is totally shocked.

JASON  
Oh brilliant! Full house. Is there no one trustworthy in this bloody country anymore?

RAVEN:  
I didn't see this coming. I don't know what to say.

DOCTOR CHIVES  
Raven, speechless! At last.

JASON  
But you died.

Mr X shakes his head.

JASON (CONT'D)

What about the cab driver?

DR CHIVES waves 'hello.'

JASON:

So you're all working together?

DOCTOR CHIVES

Who do you think created the virus in the first place?

JASON:

What about all of that killing off scientist stuff he was going on about? Was it all bollocks?

MR X

Afraid so.

JASON:

And the video?

MR X

Filmed it last night.

DOCTOR CHIVES

What wasn't bollocks were the results and the danger posed by this vaccine.

RAVEN:

Where's my daughter?

CHIVES pulls back a curtained off area at the back of the room revealing MAIDA VALE, ALISTAIR and MAGGIE PHILLIPS all in glass containers, on ventilators. RAVEN struggles to break free, mad as hell.

RAVEN: (CONT'D)

Let her go or I'll -

DOCTOR CHIVES

What? Kill me? I don't think so. Listen, I don't want to do this as much you don't. It's simple. They've got one more hour to ban it, then no one gets hurt. I'm afraid it's the only way anyone will take notice.

Raven feels his own life slipping away, and his daughters. He is desperate now.

RAVEN:

There is always another way!

DOCTOR CHIVES

Not for you there isn't.

RAVEN:

But killing thousands more isn't going to help! Killing my daughter is not going to solve their (pointing to Edward and Barbara) problems.

DOCTOR CHIVES

Maybe not, but a little revenge helps, and you'd know all about that wouldn't you.

JASON

Can I speak a minute *parlez vous*? To be honest love, I couldn't give a shit about anyone in this room. You've all lied to me and been dishonest. As far as I'm concerned, you're all as bad as each other. I am innocent. I've had a hard life, not much fun, I'm hoping it's going to get better and don't deserve to die. Now do me a favour, and let me go cos I'm starting to feel sick.

DOCTOR CHIVES

No.

JASON

Oh come on, don't kill all of those people. It's stupid.

(Jason appeals to Edward and Barbara)

Think about your kid when he starts school? What's he going to say when children ask him what his parents do? Oh, they're in prison for mass murder. Nice.

EDWARD

He can't go to school because of his condition! (beat) but I take your point.

BARBARA

Don't take his point, Edward...We won't be in prison because we won't get caught.

Doctor Chives gets up to leave.

DOCTOR CHIVES

I'm sorry you got involved in all this Raven, it wasn't meant to happen. It's too late for you, but I hope our demands are met...for their sakes (indicating to Maida Vale, Maggie and Alistair).

They exit and lock the door.

RAVEN:

We've got to get out of here.

JASON

Oh yeah, good luck. Thanks very much. This is all your fault!

RAVEN:

Maida, can you move?

Maida Vale is seriously ill, every word is an effort.

MAIDA

I don't... know.

RAVEN:

Can you get over here and get us free.

MAIDA

My legs, my arms, they're all seized up. I...I can't do it.

RAVEN:

You must...You're our only chance!

Raven looks up at his own blood bag and it is expanding by the second.

MAIDA

Hold on...I'm coming...

She pulls herself out of bed, very slowly.

JASON

You're gonna have to go faster than that.

MAIDA

(shirty)

I'm trying aren't I! Who's the one with the Killer Mumps in here?!

She gets onto the floor and slowly starts to pull herself across. Every movement is a painful effort. RAVEN starts to get dizzy. JASON has a cold, pale sweat. He's slipping away.

47

EXT. LONDON. DAY

47

Spectators are gathering around the starting line of the London Marathon in Greenwich.

48

INT. PRIVATE CHANGING ROOM. DAY

48

Doctor Chives, Edward and Barbara are in a changing room waiting for news. Jessica Stephens enters. She's far from the ditsy character in the opening scene. She's in control and serious.

JESSICA

The answer is no. I took notes at the emergency COBRA meeting this morning. Same old shit. They will not give in to terrorists, no matter the cost. And they're not going public on this.

EDWARD

What? But that's the whole point!

JESSICA

They don't want to give us publicity. So they're ignoring us hoping that we'll give in.

Dr Chives is not amused.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

And I think we should.

BARBARA

I agree. What's the point if no one knows the cause we're fighting for.

DOCTOR CHIVES

They will know when we're finished! The Government can't cover up its mistakes forever.

JESSICA

Well you can count me out. I didn't think we'd *really* kill people. Alex is already dead!

DOCTOR CHIVES

Small price to pay for thousands of children.

JESSICA

No...I'm not getting involved. Edward, Barbara, please. Don't do this. It's not too late.

They look away, their minds are made up. Jessica turns to leave the dressing room when she feels a sudden pain in her chest. She looks down. There is blood all over her shirt, she falls to her knees. DR CHIVES points her gun at the other two.

DOCTOR CHIVES

Anyone else?

49 INT. GARDEN LODGE WARD. DAY 49

MAIDA VALE is still only half way across the room, pulling her drip with her. Jason is trying to keep his cool. He knows that he mustn't lose patience as Maida is trying as hard as she can. She still has a long way to go and there's an awful lot of blood in that bottle now.

MAIDA

Almost there...

50 INT. CHANGING ROOM. DAY 50

Chives hands out two syringes to Edward and Barbara.

DOCTOR CHIVES

This will immunize you from the virus. It takes ten minutes to get into the system.

They inject themselves with the vaccine. EDWARD stares at JESSICA on the floor, concerned.

DOCTOR CHIVES (CONT'D)

She'll live...Get your shoes on.

Close up on the special, deadly trainers.

51 INT. GARDEN LODGE WARD. DAY 51

JASON'S sight is blurred...MAIDA pulls herself up onto his bed being careful not to touch him. She sees the dials and buttons on the machine and quickly appraises the situation. She presses something, flicks a switch. The machine stops - makes a strange sound - and then goes into reverse. The blood starts to flow back into Jason's veins. The colour returns to his cheeks.

JASON:

Oh thank you God!

MAIDA

My dad! Quick.

Jason gets up, woozy, reverses RAVEN's machine and unties him. RAVEN regains consciousness.

JASON

All right?

RAVEN:

Just about. Maida?

But Maida has collapsed. The effort was too much.

RAVEN: (CONT'D)  
Get that door open! Now!

JASON  
Certainly.

Then does a run up and a jump, leaping onto the door.

**52** INT. GRANT'S BEDROOM. DAY **52**

MR X is reading to Grant when he hears a door fall down. He gets up and runs straight into JASON who grabs him and throws him over the bannisters and down the stairs. JASON runs through the house checking every room, but the place has been emptied.

**53** INT. GARDEN LODGE WARD. DAY **53**

Maida Vale is on the floor, she comes around again. RAVEN looks at his clock, these are the last hours of her life unless something can happen fast and he knows it.

MAIDA  
I'm going to die aren't I?

RAVEN:  
You are not going to die!

MAIDA  
I am...I know I am..And I can't even kiss you goodbye.

MAIDA's eyes well up with tears. As do Raven's.

RAVEN:  
You are *not* going to die!

He throws his arms around her and holds her close.

MAIDA  
Dad! No!

Jason returns and sees RAVEN and MAIDA VALE together on the floor.

JASON:  
What are you doing you idiot! She's infected.

RAVEN:  
I don't care. I'm not letting her go.

JASON

But we're so close! We can stop this.

RAVEN:

Can we? How?

Raven's enthusiasm has run out. But Jason has an idea.

54

EXT: GREENWICH: 8.50 AM

54

We cut between real BBC Marathon Footage and our own re-creation for close-ups etc. Commentary by RAY MCGYVER - Steve Rider with attitude. We see shots of runners limbering up, people in silly costumes etc.

RAY MCGYVER

And you join us live for the 2008 London Marathon. 35,000 runners, 26 miles, ten thousand gallons of drinking water and a million sponges. This is *the* biggest Marathon London has ever seen, expecting to raise millions for UK charities nationwide, but that's not important, what we really care about is the winning and all eyes are on Britain's favourite, newcomer Polly Lowe who has just arrived at the start and we can go over there live now..

We cut before we see Polly.

55

EXT. ENTRY POINT. DAY

55

Jason is standing at the entry point and is talking to an official.

OFFICIAL

I'm sorry, but you can't enter. You're too late!

JASON

Please, I've been training all year for this.

OFFICIAL

No.

Jason sighs. He sees a line of runners ambling around the porta-loos and gets an idea. A old man with white hair, cigar and a shell suit enters the toilet - JASON checks no one is watching, runs into the loo behind him and shuts the door. We hear a few punches as the porta-loo wobbles and toilet flushes. Jason comes running out with a sticker on his chest number '1973' and runs off. Moments later, it opens and we reveal Sir Jimmy Saville OBE with his number ripped off sporting a bloody nose, a squashed up cigar and a wet face where he's had his head plunged down the toilet.

SIR JIMMY  
Little Bastard! I'll fix him!

And he runs after him waving his cigar.

**56** INT. WELLINGTON ARCH. DAY **56**

RAVEN is sitting in the Operations Room watching the TV screens searching for any sign of the terrorists. Maida Vale is laying back in a chair, still attached to a drip. He mops her brow with a damp cloth and gives her an Asprin to keep her temperature down. He himself is starting to become feverish and gets a bout of blurred vision.

CUT TO:

**57** FOOTAGE OF MARATHON. **57**

The start pistol fires and the race begins. We see shots of runners, real BBC footage for authenticity.

Jason is in amongst it all, eyes peeled, looking for Edward, Barbara and Doctor Chives, but he is in the middle of a huge crush and cannot see a thing.

**58** EXT: VARIOUS LONDON LOCATIONS: DAY. **58**

Jason running the race, his point of view, no sign of the runners.

**59** INT. WELLINGTON ARCH. DAY **59**

Raven scanning the screens, he just sees lots of heads, faces, feet.

RAVEN:  
This is impossible. He's never going to find them.

**60** EXT. MARATHON. DAY **60**

Jason in another London location, out of breath, still so far to go...he stops for a breather.

**61** INT. JUSTYN'S BEDROOM. DAY **61**

Justyn wakes up. Still clutching his hanky. He rolls over and flip flop next to him. He looks at it, he doesn't remember that...

62

INT. JUSTYN/JASON'S LOUNGE. DAY

62

Justyn walks into his Aunt and Uncle who are watching the telly.

AUNT RITA

Morning Just, you okay love?

She hands him a cup of tea.

JUSTYN

Did you put this in my bed?

AUNT RITA

No.

UNCLE HARRY

No. Why?

Justyn is confused.

JUSTYN

No reason.

Justyn looks at the TV...He drops the flip flop and the tea cup...His brother! Jason is leaning against the lamp post - on TV! At the London Marathon!

JUSTYN (CONT'D)

It's him! It's Jason!

Justyn faints. They turn to look at the tv as the camera cuts to a different angle.

AUNT RITA

It's the shock.

UNCLE HARRY

Poor sod's going mental...We've got our hands full now, I can tell you...

63

EXT. LONDON MARATHON. DAY

63

A big fat chap is having an asthma attack, JASON borrows his inhaler for a second without asking, pumps, sucks and stops for a rest- he hasn't even got asthma but gets a boost. What he doesn't see is Barbara overtaking him. We cut to a shot of her trainers, and hear the hissing of the deadly gas.

64

EXT. SIDELINE. DAY

64

A runner collapses. His neck swollen. His face covered in spots.

Then another...and another.

**65** INT. WELLINGTON ARCH. DAY **65**

RAVEN sees people collapsing on CCTV. Big close up on his face.

RAVEN:

It's started.

Maida Vale's temperature is reaching boiling point. She screams out in agony.

**66** EXT. LONDON. DAY **66**

More runners fall down, even spectators in the crowds are coming down with the illness.

**67** INT: WELLINGTON ARCH: **67**

Then....RAVEN sees BARBARA on the screens, she's running past Canary Wharf. He grabs his phone.

**68** EXT: WOOLWICH: DAY **68**

JASON answers his mobile - he is pouring with sweat and breathless.

JASON:

Never again. This is bloody killing me. I've got a stitch that would make Andy McNab I cry.

**69** INT: WELLINGTON ARCH: DAY **69**

RAVEN:

Barbara! She's running past Canary Wharf.

**70** EXT: WOOLWICH: DAY **70**

JASON:

That's miles away. I can't do it...I'm finished.

He snatches another asthma pump from a troubled runner and inhales.

JASON: (CONT'D)

Good stuff this.

**71** INT: WELLINGTON ARCH: DAY **71**

RAVEN:

She's number 1827, red shorts, green vest. Go!

72 EXT: WOOLWICH: DAY

72

JASON psyches himself up and runs off course and over the barrier. A photographer is sitting on a scooter taking snaps. JASON snatches his bike.

JASON:  
I'll bring it right back!

JASON motors across the pavement toward Canary Wharf.

73 EXT: CANARY WHARF: DAY

73

JASON scans the crowd of runners and spots Barbara. He throws the bike down and storms through the crowd and back into the race. BARBARA is running along when JASON rugby tackles her to the ground and pulls off her trainers and throws them away.

BARBARA  
Get off me!

JASON:  
Where is it! Where's the formula?

BARBARA:  
Help! Help! Mad man! Pervert!

Officials and The Police come running in - it's DC Rutherford and BURLY POLICEMAN. They pull Jason off her.

JASON:  
Oh no! No! Please don't do this!

RUTHERFORD  
Now what's going on here Madam?

BARBARA  
He stole my trainers.

BURLY POLICEMAN  
Did he now...

Rutherford turns to Jason and whispers in his ear.

RUTHERFORD  
Run!

JASON  
Eh?

RUTHERFORD

Do it! You're supposed to be dead!

She then turns back to Barbara and cuffs her as Jason runs off confused.

RUTHERFORD (CONT'D)

You're under arrest!

**74** EXT: VARIOUS: DAY **74**

More shots of people collapsing, runners pulling out and throwing up. It's a bit of a nightmare.

**75** INT. NUMBER 10 DOWNING STREET. DAY **75**

The Adviser is watching the events unfold on TV whilst eating Tunnocks Marsh Mallows. Hundreds of runners collapsing.

ADVISER

He was right...He was bloody well right! Shit.

She storms out of the office.

**76** INT: WELLINGTON ARCH: DAY **76**

RAVEN takes some pain killers, flicks through different cameras on streets, when he sees Edward having a rest - he is dressed as a puffin, he has taken his head off for the moment. Raven picks up his phone/

RAVEN:

Edward Jenner, heading for Tower Bridge, dressed as a puffin.

**77** EXT. CANARY WHARF. DAY **77**

Jason out of breath, hangs up and sees the Canary Wharf tube....

JASON

Right...

And runs down the steps.

**78** EXT: TOWER BRIDGE : DAY **78**

JASON runs out of Tower Bridge and sprints up the road and running over the bridge he sees someone in a puffin suit, he pounces on its back and punches it in the face.

JASON:  
Got you now you puffin bastard!

Jason is pulls off the head and yelps. It's not Edward. It's a lady, JENNY PENROSE. She has a collection pot around her neck with WWF written on it. She slaps him with her wing. She's not happy.

JENNY:  
You just split my lip!

JASON:  
Sorry - I thought you were the puffin that's trying to kill people.

JENNY:  
I'm not a puffin, I'm a toucan you bloody idiot. Can't you tell the difference? Look at the bill.

She points at the bill of the toucan which is longer than a puffin.

JENNY  
It's twice the size and completely different colours.!

The puffin runs by

JENNY:  
*That's a fucking puffin!*

JASON jumps up and runs after the puffin, he sees the trainers hidden under some webbed feet. JASON pushes him over, pulls off his head and gets him on the floor.

79

EXT: TOWER BRIDGE : DAY

79

JASON and EDWARD are on the floor just over the bridge.

JASON  
Where's the formula! Tell me!

EDWARD:  
I haven't got it!

JASON  
This is your last chance...

EDWARD:  
I swear... Polly is the only person who knows what it is!

JASON:

You chose the wrong bird- you should have come as a penguin.

EDWARD:

Why?

JASON throws him off the bridge and into the water below.

80

EXT: FINISH LINE: DAY

80

The finish line isn't very far away...The fastest runners are steaming ahead for St. James' Park and, of course, Wellington Arch.

81

INT: WELLINGTON ARCH: DAY:

81

MAIDA VALE'S heart beat is very slow. She is slipping in and out of consciousness. RAVEN holds her hand as he talks to JASON on the phone.

JASON

Have you seen Doctor Chives? She's the only one with the formula.

RAVEN:

No. Nothing....

Then Maida Vale points at the BBC news footage. RAVEN looks at the TV, we see a shot of Wellington Arch and a very familiar runner in the lead.

RAY: B/G

And the runners are now heading along the Mall to St James' Park...Exciting stuff. And this is a first, in the lead, it's Britain's Polly Lowe - not the fastest of runners, but certainly the healthiest here today - I've never seen so many people pull out of a race due to illness, but fortunately for Polly, most of her competition.

Big close up on RAVEN's face as he sees Dr Chives on screen, he sees her trainers, the determination on her face and the fact she is two seconds around the corner from his home. It's her maiden name!

82

EXT. THE MALL. DAY

82

Dr Chives is cheered and given a hero's applaud as she storms toward the finish line, metres ahead of anyone else. Victory is so near, every camera, every eye is on her as she makes her final dash. Only a few metres to go when suddenly Raven comes running out of the crowd, charging her with all his might. This is broadcast to the entire nation.

RAY MCGYVER V/O

What the fu..?

The Adviser, watching from the perimeter, gives an order.

A marksman cocks his gun.

Bang!

Chives is shot in the back. She falls to the floor just as Raven gets to her.

RAVEN:

No!

RAY MCGYVER V/O

Bugger me sideways! She's been shot! She's been shot!

The runners behind overtake Dr Chives. There is a huge commotion as officials, doctors and policemen run over to RAVEN and DOCTOR CHIVES. CHIVES is dying. RAVEN is trying to save her. The Adviser and her men run in, ordering the Police to back off.

RAVEN:

(furious)

What have you done, you moron!

THE ADVISER

You told me to stop her! (Sigh) Well, that's gratitude for you.

RAVEN:

Shut up! (he turns to Dr Chives) Where is the formula?  
The antidote!

DOCTOR CHIVES

There...isn't one...

She smiles, then laughs, Raven shakes his head, helpless as she dies.

CUT TO:

83

EXT. DOWNING STREET: DAY

83

THE ADVISER

What do you mean, there isn't one?

84

INT. DOWNING STREET. DAY

84

Close up on Raven in the Adviser's Office.

RAVEN:

There was no need. The virus was created to last a week or so, long enough to scare you lot into banning the MMP then it would naturally die out.

JASON

It was a big, fat elaborate threat.

THE ADVISER

How do you feel?

Reveal Maggie and Alistair.

MAGGIE

Not bad. Although I do still have a severe pain in my arse...

She throws down her resignation in front of her.

THE ADVISER

You *must* understand why we couldn't give in.

MAGGIE

No...I can't. You left us to die!

The Adviser turns to Alistair.

THE ADVISER

Alistair, don't tell me you're going too...

A letter of resignation is thrown down on his desk too.

ALISTAIR:

I'd rather work for *Cameron!*

They storm out, slamming the door.

THE ADVISER

Oh well, you win some, you loose some. Here.

RAVEN:

What is it.

THE ADVISER

Well, The Prime Minister has agreed to withdraw the MMP you'd be pleased to know. More trouble than it's worth. Right, I've got tickets for the Chas N' Dave Musical. I'm late as it is. See yourselves out.

And she's gone.

JASON

Is that it? Is that all the thanks we get?

RAVEN:

Fraid so.

The Adviser pops her head back through

ADVISER

Oh and be a bit more discrete in future, Your antics have bought the BBC more viewers than Princess Diana's wedding and funeral combined! They'll be asking you to do a Christmas special next.

RAVEN:

You were the one that shot her!

But the Adviser just shrugs and shuts the door again.

85

INT. WELLINGTON ARCH. NIGHT

85

Raven pours Maida Vale some fizzy water. She's in bed and much better now.

RAVEN:

Good night. I love you.

MAIDA

You too. Dad?

RAVEN:

Yes.

MAIDA

I don't blame you. I never did.

This means the world to him. He kisses her good night and exits.

86

INT. JASON'S NEW ROOM. NIGHT

86

Jason looks at himself in the mirror. He has shaved, had a hair cut and looks pretty damn smart. RAVEN enters.

RAVEN:

That's better. You looked like a vigilante before, that's why you got caught.

JASON

I wasn't really caught though was I? You and that Rutherford are in this together aren't you?

RAVEN:

She turns a blind eye from time to time...Like your new room?

It's large, with an en-suite shower, he has never stayed in a room like this before, let alone lived in one.

JASON

(nonchalant)

It's not bad.

RAVEN:

87

See you in the morning...Shreddies and a cup of tea, one and a quarter sugars....See. I even know what you eat for breakfast. Night.

87

RAVEN shuts the door.

CUT TO:

88

EXT. WELLINGTON ARCH. NIGHT

88

RAVEN is standing in the doorway of Wellington Arch that night when a man comes up to him. RAVEN bungs him a wad of cash.

RAVEN:

You're never to come back to London again, you hear. If he ever finds out about this...

Reveal PHIL, the burglar JASON 'killed' with the coconut.

PHIL

Don't worry mate, you won't see my arsehole for dust.

And he leaves... We stay on RAVEN....He Smiles, and goes back inside, locking the door.

**THE END...**

\*