

CHAMPION

by

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and

AMEIR BROWN

EPISODE 7

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INT. AIRPORT ARRIVALS - DAY 17

0

At Airport Arrivals, facing the swishing doors that bring people out of customs and onto the main concourse.

A line of taxi drivers holding up names of passengers, others milling around, waiting for loved ones. Behind them, we see BOSCO - visibly psyching himself up for something, focused on the doors.

Eventually BERES comes through the doors. He sees BOSCO and falters for a moment, before he walks towards him.

BERES

(soft)

My boy.

BOSCO

(livid, seething)

Your boy, yeah? What about *Junior*, Dad?

They lock eyes. The world of the airport carries on around them but they stare right at one another.

BERES

(almost tentative)

You come here to tell me off?

Pause. Is BOSCO about to shout at BERES? Hit him? Then:

BERES laughs.

BERES (CONT'D)

Come on. Let me tell you how it is.
Man to man.

For a split second it looks like BOSCO will take a stand but BERES has got the upper hand. BERES starts to walk away with his trolley and BOSCO follows.

1

EXT/INT. TAXI - DAY 17.

1

OPEN ON BOSCO's face. He's tired but focused on something he's watching on his PHONE. We see what he sees. It's footage from THE BUTCHERS. SOUND is muffled as BERES tries to talk to BOSCO.

BERES (MUFFLED)

Hello?

BOSCO's still watching the video as he sways around in the taxi, his gaze fixed. He's locked on it until JUNIOR steps into shot.

BOSCO kisses his teeth as he snaps out of his trance. Locks the PHONE. We see that he's sitting next to BERES in the back of a BLACK TAXI. Their suitcases are around them.

BERES (CONT'D)

Did you hear a word I just said,
bwoy?

BOSCO

Sorry, sorry.

BERES kisses his teeth loudly and shakes his head.

BERES

Me did say that now we back in
Englan' it's time we launch
Champion Crown. Strike while the
iron hot!

BOSCO visibly shakes whatever fog he was under off, puts on a mask of normalcy as he faces his dad.

BOSCO

...Yeah, yeah. Nah I'm ready, trust
me!

BERES smiles back at his son.

BERES

We *nuh* want this opportunity miss
we. Now is time for focus. Whatever
happened in Jamaica stays *in*
Jamaica.

BOSCO

Yeah bu-

BERES holds up a hand to cut BOSCO off.

BERES

We have a legacy to build. Nuh
true?

BOSCO

I hear you, Dad. I'm feelin'
recharged and ready. I been writing
non-stop since The Butchers.

BERES

The wha'?

BOSCO

Whatever happened in Jamaica stays
there, init.

BERES ignores this.

BERES

Dawn will call you with next steps
tomorrow.

BOSCO nods. The light behind his eyes is going. Out on BOSCO
looking lost, low.

1A **INT. BERES' APARTMENT - DAY 17.**

1A

BERES gets into his apartment. Kicks his shoes off. Takes off
his hat. Takes off the mask of optimism. Slowly, he heads
over to the sofa, sits down, puts his head in his hands and
sobs.

OPENING CREDITS.

2 **INT. YEMI'S OFFICE - DAY 17.**

2

VITA is sat on a sofa in YEMI's gorgeous office. She's
scrolling through articles on her PHONE from various news
outlets and we land on one headline:

'THIS KOFFEE AND VITA CHAMPION REMIX IS EVERYTHING'

VITA smiles at the memory as YEMI walks in, SLICKLY DESIGNED
FOLDER in hand. She sits at her desk and VITA jumps up and
joins her on the other side.

VITA

Those articles you sent about the
Koffee show are mad!

YEMI

I wouldn't call them mad, I'd call
them correct. Why don't you see how
incredible you are?

VITA opens her mouth to answer but nothing is coming. Too
many reasons flood her thoughts.

YEMI (CONT'D)

Here's your contract. *I* am going to
make you a star. Mark my words.

VITA looks at YEMI and a smile spreads across her face. She's
ready.

YEMI puts the FOLDER on the desk and slides it over to VITA. VITA smiles happily in her seat. VITA goes to open it, but YEMI puts a finger on it to close it before she does.

YEMI (CONT'D)
First, I'd like to talk about something that *isn't* in the contract.

VITA
Er, okay?

YEMI
I need you to really think very long and hard about who you've been surrounding yourself with.

VITA
(suspicious, confused)
Who, Honey? That's my best friend, Yemi...

YEMI
No, I don't mean *her*... I mean your family.

VITA takes pause.

YEMI (CONT'D)
You need to bring in some new blood. *That* is how to be the Vita you want to be without the rest of them pulling you down.

VITA
That Champion legacy stuff didn't even mean anything. It was just Dad's way of controlling us. I'm gonna do this for me now.

VITA picks up a pen, opens the FOLDER quickly, ready to sign.

YEMI
Look over that with your lawyer before you sign anything! God, what have those people been teaching you?

VITA looks embarrassed at her haste.

YEMI (CONT'D)
Oh, and you'll need your own space. I've sorted somewhere for you to live.

VITA looks a little worried -- her own apartment is a huge step at 23.

VITA

What price range is it in? I've got some money now from-

YEMI

-Vita, please. Stop sweating the small stuff. It's taken care of.

3 **OMITTED**

3

4 **INT. BERES' HOUSE. LIVING ROOM - DAY 17.**

4

BERES is making himself a stiff DRINK when VITA bursts in, pulling a SUITCASE behind her, and rushes upstairs. When she comes down she has an armful of her things (CHARGER, LIP BALM, CLOTHES) and is shoving it all into a RUCKSACK.

BERES

Going anywhere nice?

VITA ignores the joke, stares dead at her father.

VITA

How was the rest of the trip? Any more siblings I should know about?

BERES kisses his teeth, laughs, sips his DRINK.

BERES

I deserved that one.

VITA

You're laughing? You deserve *much* more than that.

BERES

Vita, that's big people tings. You're too young to understand.

VITA

(cold, measured)

Since I was young I've been understanding much more than I should have.

(continuing to be cold)

Were you ever our dad?

VITA (CONT'D)

And I'm not even talking about Junior. I'm talking about the fact that you've always seen us as a *brand*. Not as a family. Not as *people*.

BERES doesn't like this.

BERES

Alright, V, enough now.

VITA

Enough? Have you looked at Bosco recently? Like *really* looked at him? I know you don't want to see it, but he's fragile.

VITA lets BERES take this in.

BERES

Fragile? Don't be foolish. The boy just needs to learn how to handle himself.

VITA stares at her dad. Things have changed. She sees him for who he is now.

VITA

I don't think Memet was the one driving the car that night.

BERES furrows his brow. What's she on about?

VITA (CONT'D)

(trying to backtrack)

I think Memet lied to protect him. Because, like everyone but *you*, he can see that Bosco is about to break.

BERES

You finished? I've got work to do.

VITA shoots him a cool look. A small smile plays on her lips.

VITA

Bye, dad. Take care of yourself.

VITA turns, leaves with her RUCKSACK and SUITCASE. BERES watches her go. Stares at the door when she's gone. He knows he's fucked it.

4A

INT. VITA'S NEW FLAT - DAY 17.

4A

We start on the other side of the door to the sound of a key turning. Door swings open and we see YEMI standing there with VITA and her SUITCASE.

VITA'S POV: A beautiful new build flat, all windows, a gorgeous London skyline. Fully furnished, though lacking in personality. YEMI walks in.

YEMI

Isn't it stunning?

They walk around the flat as VITA takes it all in.

VITA

Woah.

YEMI

Oh, while I remember, I heard back
from the editor of The Face this
morning, and guess what?

VITA stops in her tracks.

YEMI (CONT'D)

They've confirmed the cover.

A smile of disbelief on VITA's face.

YEMI (CONT'D)

The quickest yes I've ever had for
a client...

VITA nods as she walks through, taking it all in.

YEMI (CONT'D)
And the best part...

YEMI walks over to a home studio and steps aside, allowing VITA to enter. It is kitted out with all she needs to record hit single after hit single.

YEMI (CONT'D)
Now, you don't even need to leave
the house to work! Isn't it
perfect?

A flash of unease on VITA's face.

VITA
Yeah! Perfect.

YEMI
I've got some producers, I want you
to work with, I'll set up some
meetings-

VITA
-It's fine, actually. I think I
know someone...

4B **OMITTED**

4B

5 **INT. ARIA'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY 17.**

5

ARIA is deep in thought over a boiling kettle. The house is silent but for the kettle.

Until the front door opens and SLAMS, jolting ARIA back to reality. BOSCO barges into the kitchen a moment later, SUITCASE behind him. He's humming a song from The Butchers, he appears to be amped and excited.

BOSCO
Y'alright, Mummy?

ARIA can't believe his tone. Clear disbelief at how flippant he's being.

ARIA
Mummy?

BOSCO goes to the fridge, grabs a DRINK and starts to down it. ARIA stares at him the whole time. Is this really the boy she raised? So uncaring?

BOSCO
I been thinking bare the last few
days you know.

ARIA
(snorting)
So that's what you were doing when
you stayed behind with your father?
Thinking?

BOSCO
Ah, don't be like that, mannn.

ARIA laughs, shakes her head in disbelief.

ARIA
That man has lied to me for twenty-
five years.

BOSCO
Can I unpack before you start with
this?

ARIA
He's lied to you too, and that must
be burning you, so do not come in
here and pretend like nothing has
changed!

BOSCO rolls his eyes.

BOSCO
You don't need to be like that
though! Dad explained it to me when
you'd left! What he did wasn't
malicious or badmind, he just
didn't know how to tell us!

ARIA stares at her son. She cannot believe what he's saying.

BOSCO (CONT'D)
If it happened to me, I'd...
(running out of steam)
...probably do the same thing.

ARIA
Spoken like the son of Beres
Champion.

BOSCO
Anyway. This Champion Crown launch
next week is gonna be a proper
gamechanger for me you know.

ARIA
(exploding)
I DON'T CARE ABOUT ANY LAUNCH, AND
I DON'T CARE ABOUT CHAMPION CROWN!

BOSCO jumps. ARIA shakes her head as she brings her temper
down.

ARIA (CONT'D)

You haven't even noticed... that
he's gone.

BOSCO looks confused.

ARIA (CONT'D)

I made the wrong choice. And you're
doing the same thing. But there's
nothing I can say or do, is there
Bosco? You will always kill
yourself to please your father.

BOSCO

Well maybe that's because Dad has
made something for himself! What do
you want me to do, take over
Aria's?

ARIA once again looks at her son like he's a stranger.

ARIA

Get out.

BOSCO

Here we go. One of your kids does
something you don't like so you
kick them out. I'm gonna go unpack.

ARIA

I mean it! Get out!

ARIA can't look at him. BOSCO scoffs and exits the kitchen
with his SUITCASE. We stay with a steaming and pent-up ARIA.

6

INT. NIGERIAN RESTAURANT - DAY 17.

6

We come in halfway through an animated conversation between
VITA and HONEY.

HONEY

Wait so Junior is *how* much younger
than Bosco?

VITA

Like, six months?

HONEY's jaw drops. Then, she makes a cheeky face.

HONEY

...and what's his looks saying?

VITA

Honey!

HONEY

I'm playing, I'm playing.

HONEY sits back.

HONEY (CONT'D)
That's the Champion family finally
done then. Never thought the day
would come.

VITA
Anyway, I've spoken about me a lot.
Tell me something about you.

HONEY looks like she's about to burst with excitement.

HONEY
I'm going to America...

VITA
What!! How come?

HONEY
Mark set me up with some New York
manager, so I'm going over there to
show them what I'm all about.

VITA beams a smile at HONEY as she takes this in - this is
amazing news!

HONEY (CONT'D)
I'm excited, but I'm shook. America
is huge. And I'm gonna be some
loner with, what, Mark as my only
bredrin? Maybe Milan's gonna have
to take your place as my best
friend.

VITA furrows her brow.

VITA
...what do you mean?

HONEY
Mark's moving over too, working for
WorldStream or whatever...
(off VITA's disbelief)
I thought Chantelle would have
told... someone.

HONEY clocks from VITA's face that VITA did not know this.

HONEY (CONT'D)
Ah. Obviously not.

VITA
I think I need to go and chat to
Chantelle.

VITA gets up.

VITA (CONT'D)

Well done. I'm prouda you.

VITA leaves HONEY in the restaurant. HONEY shrugs, picks up her phone, takes a photo of herself. Writes on her 'Insta' story: 'Are you ready for me America??'. Posts it.

7

INT. CHAMPION STEADY RADIO. BACKROOM - DAY 17.

7

BERES is at the radio station, smoking a SPLIFF in the back room. Lots to think about, lots to plan. He's reading through papers and contracts in front of him. Enter DAWN.

DAWN can see the broken man behind the mask. She sits next to BERES. Takes a deep breath before asking:

DAWN

What's going on?

BERES looks shifty.

DAWN (CONT'D)

I tried to withdraw my salary from the account and... it's dry, B.

BERES

Mmm. I had to move some things around until my father's money comes through.

DAWN

And how long until it makes a grand appearance?

BERES smiles. Turns the charm on.

BERES

Soon come, Dawn.

DAWN

How you mean
(imitating BERES)
'soon come, Dawn?'

BERES

Listen. Gimme a likkle time. You will get paid as soon as Champion Crown has been the success I- sorry, we, know it will be.

DAWN

The launch is just around the corner, and people need paying, B.

BERES

Don't worry about that; I'll make some calls.

BERES smiles again, turning up the charm.

BERES puts an arm around DAWN. Grazes her cheek softly with a finger. DAWN jumps up.

DAWN

If you don't tek your han offa me!
Have you lost your mind?

BERES realises he's misplayed his hand.

DAWN (CONT'D)

You know what I always used to like about you, B? You always had a plan. But now it's like you're running on charm. And trust me, that cannot last.

DAWN looks down at BERES.

DAWN (CONT'D)

Remember when I told you that people would be asking questions? Now it's time to make sure you have the answers.

BERES stands up, faces DAWN.

BERES

I don't pay you to look through my paperwork. I pay you to keep Bosco's money straight.

DAWN

But you haven't paid me. And it looks like Bosco isn't gonna be getting paid either. What does Bosco think?

BERES

He doesn't know.

DAWN

But he's a director, isn't he?
(off BERES' avoidance,
penny dropping)
Wait-

BERES is instantly defensive.

BERES

I am doing what is good for the Champion business!

DAWN

So you've been telling him lies about 'your ting' when actually, he's just your puppet?

BERES

I am looking after him.

DAWN SCOFFS.

DAWN

You can tell yourself what you want, but you need to tell *him* the truth. Or I can't be part of this.

BERES

Since when did we as big people consult likkle *children* about what's going on?

DAWN

Since when did big people take *all* their pickney money?

BERES

So what, there's no mark against your name? You didn't help?

DAWN

I didn't know you lied to the boy.

BERES

With Champion Crown, we'll be in control...

DAWN

You're in control now and where's that got Bosco? That boy was safer in prison than with you.

DAWN slams out. BERES swipes the papers and contracts off the table, livid.

7A **EXT. ARIA'S HOUSE. DRIVEWAY - DAY 17**

7A

BOSCO putting a SUITCASE into the boot of his car outside Aria's House. Looks back at the house and then down at his PHONE. We see he's messaged Memet "You around?" Reply from Memet: "Sorry man, gig tonight." BOSCO slams the car boot.

8 **OMITTED**

8

8A **OMITTED**

8A

8B **OMITTED**

8B

9 **OMITTED**

9

10 **INT. CHANTELE AND MARK'S HOME. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY 17.0**

MARK opens the door, sees VITA standing there.

MARK

Vita! Looking well! You must have caught the sun when you were performing with Koffee. Who got you that little gig, eh?

VITA

You're moving to New York?

MARK

...you'd better come in.

VITA steps into the hallway; she's angry and she's upset.

VITA

How could you lot do this to him?

MARK shakes his head, annoyed at this.

MARK

Not everything is about your brother.

CHANTELLE descends the stairs, lands by VITA.

CHANTELLE

So you know.

11 **OMITTED**

11

12 **EXT. CHANTELLE AND MARK'S HOME. GARDEN - DAY 17.**

12

CHANTELLE and VITA stand in the garden.

CHANTELLE

It's an amazing opportunity, Vita.

VITA

You're taking the best thing my brother has ever done away from him, and you're cool with that?

CHANTELLE

No, I'm not cool with that, but... you're not a parent Vita, you wouldn't understand.

VITA

I might not be a parent but I know that he's already missed two years of her life and now you're taking her away for the rest of it?

MARK comes into the garden wanting to diffuse.

MARK

Alright drama queen, it's a plane ride away! Besides, I thought you'd be a bit more upset that your *manager* is leaving?

VITA opens her mouth to reply, closes it.

MARK (CONT'D)

Word on the street is that you're already working with Yemi! Right under my nose as well.

(sarcastic)

Unbelievable.

VITA

I didn't sign anything with you, Mark.

MARK

God, after the strings I pulled, the followers I bought, the image I gave you? You're welcome.

VITA is done with MARK. She looks at CHANTELLE.

VITA

What's Milan gonna do without her dad? And what's he gonna do without *her*?

CHANTELLE

(now losing patience)

And what will you do without always being pulled into Bosco's shit, Vita? It's time to live your own life.

VITA is shocked by this, but she knows it's the truth!

CHANTELLE (CONT'D)

Just- please let me tell him myself.

A wounded VITA exits as MARK puts his arm around CHANTELLE.

13

INT. CLUB - NIGHT 17.

13

UK HIP HOP MUSIC BLARES THROUGH THE club. All grown and sexy vibes. MEMET's in the DJ BOOTH at the decks working the crowd.

MEMET

Yo, what you saying, you lot feeling this one?

A cheer comes up from the dancers. MEMET's in his element, enjoying himself... until he clocks a sudden shift in the crowd. Club goers are suddenly fawning over someone moving through their midst. MEMET recognises the someone. BOSCO.

BOSCO ignores all the clamour and heads towards the booth. When he gets there, he picks up the MIC.

MEMET (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Oh come on, man...

MEMET has no idea what's about to happen when BOSCO starts rapping over the beat arrogantly. His bars don't fit the beat or the moment.

After a couple of bars, MEMET, annoyed, stops the track, puts on a different track and steps away from the booth, taking BOSCO with him. He grabs ANOTHER DJ by the decks.

MEMET (CONT'D)
Cover for me a sec.

DJ nods and steps on in MEMET's place as MEMET pulls BOSCO to one side.

A SECURITY GUARD is nearby, back to them.

They haven't spoken since their fight at the fashion show. MEMET is tentative but BOSCO holds a hand up to hug him and MEMET immediately does the same.

MEMET (CONT'D)
...you good, yeah? Look, I know I
shoulda told you about me and Vita,
man. But it wasn't no sleazy-

BOSCO holds his hands up.

BOSCO
I don't really need to know the
details, bro. But look, we're
square. I've come to chat about
something else. Man's come back
feelin' brand new.
(snaps fingers; excited)
Oi that should be the name of my
next single! Brand New!

BOSCO hasn't even registered MEMET's discomfort. BOSCO's bouncing, full of energy that doesn't seem quite authentic.

BOSCO (CONT'D)
We need to get into the studio
before the Champion Crown launch,
Mem. Me, you, couple gyal and some
Henny, what you sayin'?

MEMET

Bos, I don't think it's a good idea
for us to work together, man.

MEMET is uncomfortable. This version of BOSCO is not one he knows.

BOSCO
What? Why not?

MEMET
Last time we did that you ended up smashing phones and shit. I ain't on what you're on, Bosco. Not anymore.

A beat. Music thumps in the background. BOSCO smiles. He hasn't taken in what MEMET said.

BOSCO
Alright, you think about it, init.

BOSCO leans back.

BOSCO (CONT'D)
While I remember; I beg you let me crash at yours for a few days.

MEMET
What?

BOSCO
Just a few days, man! My marge has kicked me out.

MEMET stares at BOSCO. Really takes him in and he sees through him.

MEMET
You almost *killed* us bro.

BOSCO
Yeah, and you fucked my sister. But the past is the past, init?

MEMET looks BOSCO dead in the eye before looking down at the floor.

MEMET
You don't need me, Bos. You need to talk to a professional about your mental, man.

BOSCO
(laughing)
So what, you think I'm fucking mad?
Is that what you're saying?!

The SECURITY GUARD glances over, shares a look with MEMET.

BOSCO (CONT'D)
I told you, I come back from
Jamaica better than ever! The world
ain't ready for what I got for
them. I'm winning out here! I'm
fucking winning!

Suddenly the SECURITY GUARD claps a hand on BOSCO's shoulder.
BOSCO SLAPS him away.

BOSCO (CONT'D)
Don't fucking touch me! Don't you
know who I am?! Huh?!
(facing MEMET)
You know what? Don't ever call
yourself my friend again.

BOSCO storms away. MEMET watches him leave with a deep,
resigned sadness.

14	<u>OMITTED</u>	14
15	<u>OMITTED</u>	15
16	<u>OMITTED</u>	16
17	<u>INT. VITA'S NEW FLAT - NIGHT 17.</u>	17

LAURENT enters, puts his OVERNIGHT BAG down on the sofa.

LAURENT
Yo, this place is cold.

VITA clocks the bag.

VITA
You going somewhere?

LAURENT flops down next to VITA and puts his arm around her.

LAURENT
Nah, I'm staying here, init! Can't
leave little old you all alone in a
big place like this, can I?

LAURENT kisses VITA on the cheek repeatedly and she laughs.
It's a cute moment. LAURENT jumps up and starts going through
the cupboard, the fridge, pulling out INGREDIENTS to cook.

LAURENT (CONT'D)
I see Yemi stocked you up. You
hungry?

VITA
I could eat.

LAURENT looks at VITA hungrily.

LAURENT
So could I. But for now; You relax.
I'll cook us dinner.

LAURENT goes to cook but pauses for a second to say:

LAURENT (CONT'D)
Signing with Yemi was the best
thing you coulda done. You're gonna
be looked after now. Properly.
Paradise was just the beginning.

VITA
I'm so excited, L. And not just
about that; I can make aaall the
music I want! *Without* Mark snaking
me.

LAURENT
We can make all the music we want.
I'm gonna be right here next to
you, girl.

VITA smiles. She feels safe. She feels supported.

18 **EXT. CARPARK - NIGHT 17.**

18

BOSCO's car is parked badly across two parking bays. A song
booms from the car.

19 **INT. BOSCO'S CAR - NIGHT 17.**

19

The song continues.

BOSCO chomps into a greasy chicken burger then drops it in
the packet in the passenger seat. More greasy packets and
chicken and chips boxes are strewn across the passenger seat.

BOSCO bobs his head to the music but... he's not focusing on
anything. His eyes are glazing over like they did in the
taxi.

Song stops and LADY LESHURR (TBC), RADIO PRESENTER talking.

LADY LESHURR (RADIO)
Now, we've got BIG BULLA here in
the studio with us!

BOSCO kisses his teeth. He can't believe it.

19A **INT. BBC RADIO STUDIO - NIGHT 17.**

19A

LADY LESHURR sits opposite BULLA as she interviews him live.

BULLA

Leshurr, what you saying, what's
good?

LADY LESHURR
I'm about to spin your new one,
Cancel Culture, which has just
flown into the charts at number
TWO! Congrats, congrats.

BULLA leans back in his chair, smiles.

BULLA
Yeah, yeah, easy does it.

LADY LESHURR
Talk to us about the track.

BULLA
Well! Certain man think they can
cancel me without knowing the full
story, Remi.

LADY LESHURR
And by certain man do you mean who
I *think* you mean?

BULLA
Ah, ah, come on now, I'm not that
petty. Anyway, no need to give that
likkle bwoy any more airtime. Can't
cancel man like me.

BULLA laughs.

19B **INT/EXT. BOSCO'S CAR - NIGHT 17.**

19B

LADY LESHURR (RADIO)
You heard the man. BULLA, with a
track that speaks for itself:
Here's Cancel Culture!

The song begins and BOSCO frowns. Why won't this guy go away?
As the song continues, BOSCO gets angrier and angrier.

BOSCO's head is spinning. He pulls up a contact on his phone:
DAD. Hovers over pressing the call button but instead, cuts
the radio, reclines his seat all the way back. He closes his
eyes to sleep. After all his bravado, his boasting... this
reality is a sad sight.

A SMALL MONTAGE:

20 **INT. VITA'S FLAT - DAY 18, MONTAGE.**

20

VITA writing, LAURENT at the sound desk/with his LAPTOP.

21 INT. VITA'S FLAT - DAY 19, MONTAGE. 21

VITA, SONGBOOK in hand at the laptop as LAURENT stands over her explaining the beat they're making with his hands.

22 EXT. THE PARK - DAY 20, MONTAGE. 22

ARIA running as she did in Ep 4, but this time by herself. She stops, crouches down and looks lonely.

23 OMITTED 23

24 INT/EXT. CAR PARK/BOSCO'S CAR - DAY 21, MONTAGE. 24

BOSCO parked up elsewhere. He looks terrible. He's been living out of his car for a few days. Buzz. BOSCO looks at his phone - MILAN is trying to FACETIME him. He looks around the car, at his reflection. He rejects her call.

MONTAGE ENDS

25 OMITTED 25

26 INT. CHAMPION STEADY RADIO - DAY 22. 26

BOSCO is pacing, mouthing lyrics to himself energetically in the Champion Steady Radio back room while his dad talks to him.

BERES

What's wrong wid you? Why you look so scruffy? Stay still, Bosco!

BOSCO stops pacing.

BOSCO

(upbeat, breezy)
Nothing, Dad. I've been busy
writing new music for this launch,
haven't had time to get a trim!

BERES

You have anything to play me?

BOSCO

Er, er, yeahhh, lemme uhhh...

BOSCO's face tells BERES his son is lying. BERES kisses his teeth.

BERES

Look - I already told you, Bosco,
the old music sells!

BOSCO

Yeah but why can't both sell? I can
do it, trust me.

(BEAT)

Look, I been thinking while you lot
were away. I want to have *my* family
back, Dad. I need to make Champion
Crown work for me, for Chan, for
Milan-

BERES goes to snap at BOSCO but catches himself -- he doesn't
want to upset BOSCO here, not at this crucial juncture.

BERES

-just tek it back to basics, son.
As my father always used to say to
me, all roots start from the grung.

BOSCO visibly buries his frustrations.

BERES (CONT'D)

Look. Keep working on it. It'll get
there. And remember; if it's not
broke, don't fix it. Yuh zimmi?

BERES smiles and jostles BOSCO. He sniffs.

BERES (CONT'D)

Mek sure you have a shower and get
to the barber before the launch.
This is our time, remember. Father
and son, our ting. We both haffi
look *criss!*

OUT on BOSCO faking a smile.

BOSCO

Yes, Dad.

27

INT. VITA'S NEW FLAT. BEDROOM - DAY 22.

27

VITA is running around getting ready as LAURENT watches her
from the bed. He reaches out and tries to pull her into the
bed.

LAURENT

It's only middaaay! Come back to
bed.

VITA

Are you gonna tell Yemi why I
turned up late for this photoshoot?

LAURENT jokily pretends to snore. VITA laughs this off.

VITA (CONT'D)

It's The Face - this is gonna be so
good for me, you know! I remember
when Bos was on the cover, it
broadened his whole audience.

LAURENT

But guess what?... Yours is gonna
be even better.

VITA smiles at LAURENT. She feels lucky. Finally someone who is kind. VITA climbs back in the bed and they kiss. But, she has to leave, pulls away and jumps up out of the bed.

LAURENT (CONT'D)

You can't just stay for another ten minutes?

VITA raises an eyebrow at him.

VITA

Only ten minutes?

LAURENT

As you know, Ten minutes, I can do a lot with these hands in ten minutes.

VITA laughs before going to the door.

VITA

I'll see you later, yeah? You gonna be here?

LAURENT

Course. Wherever you are, I am.

VITA snorts a laugh.

VITA

(softly, joking)
You moist yute.

VITA exits. We stay on LAURENT. Is that... jealousy on his face?

28

INT. CHAMPION CROWN LAUNCH - DAY 22.

28

Lots of INDUSTRY PEOPLE and JOURNALISTS mill around drinking rum punch from CHAMPION CROWN and RUM BRAND branded cups. We see a big empty stage that BOSCO will be performing on later.

We see BERES clink GLASSES with PHILIP. They're surrounded by other people from the label. DAWN looks at PHILIP quizzically before she pushes through the GUESTS until she spots BOSCO in the corner. He's still not looking anything like the BOSCO we've known.

DAWN

Jesus Christ, why yuh look so?

BOSCO

Low me, I'm just tired.

DAWN

Tired? That doesn't look like just tired to me.

DAWN looks around to check that BERES isn't in earshot.

DAWN (CONT'D)
(discreetly)
Bos, did you read the Champion
Crown documents before you signed
them?

BOSCO
What for?

DAWN
(heartbroken)
Oh Bosco.

BOSCO
(impatient)
What?

DAWN can't find the words.

BOSCO (CONT'D)
What, Dawn?

DAWN
Champion Crown is a subsidiary of
your old label. All your money now
is gonna go to your dad. The
director.

BOSCO doesn't understand.

BOSCO
Talk properly, Dawn! What you
chatting about? I'm a director too -
me and him, 50/50.

DAWN spots BERES looking over at them. She moves closer into
BOSCO.

DAWN
No, Bosco - you're not a director,
you're the artist. Everything you
record is Champion Crown now. He'll
control it all.

BOSCO
Nah, that's not true. Lemme go talk
to him-

DAWN
I'm sorry, Bosco. He's lied to you
for so long...

The MC steps on stage interrupting:

MC
It's the man you've all been
waiting for! Bosco Championnn!

EVERYONE in the room turns to look at BOSCO. Including BERES.

BERES
(mouthing)
Get on the stage now.

DAWN watches BOSCO amble towards the stage. He doesn't look quite right. BOSCO jumps on the stage. He grabs a MIC. We see through his eyes. The INDUSTRY PEOPLE blur as a panic attack sets in.

MC starts playing the track. BOSCO opens his mouth, lifts the mic, freezes.

BOSCO
Nah... I can't...

BOSCO drops the MIC and walks off stage. BERES storms over to DAWN.

BERES
What did you tell the bwoy?

DAWN
(looks him dead in the
eye)
The truth, Beres. The truth.

BERES turns from her and starts addressing the confused crowd.

BERES
(projecting)
Sorry about that! Bosco isn't
feeling too good. Talk amongst
yourselves, enjoy the drinks!

BERES follows BOSCO's path, his anger rising.

29

EXT. CHAMPION CROWN LAUNCH - DAY 22.

29

BOSCO is crouched down on the floor breathing heavily:

BOSCO
(to himself)
In through my nose, out through my
mouth. Deep breaths.

BERES spots him and storms over.

BERES
You know what you just do?!

BOSCO is trying to catch his breath.

BERES pulls BOSCO up roughly so that they're facing each other, but BOSCO can't meet his father's eyes. He's crying, sobbing and the sight of this shames BERES beyond measure. The weakness in his son, the embarrassment... it's more than he can stomach.

BERES (CONT'D)

Look 'pon you! You damn blasted foo-fool bwoy! After everything me try do for you, all the opportunities I created so that you could succeed?

BOSCO staggers back. Where has this come from?

BERES (CONT'D)

The Champion name don't mean nothing to you.

BOSCO

(snaps)

All you've ever done to me is lie. Everyone warned me-

BERES

Everyone who?

BOSCO

Everyone Dad. Even Vita!

BERES

You and Vita don't know anything. You're *children*.

BOSCO

But the facts are there, Dad? You hid a whole son from us. From *me*!

BERES

So what was I meant to do? Come back here with him and explain to your mother what I'd done? And I knew that if I told your mother the truth, she would punish me for it. And you wouldn't even have had a sister if she'd known. It was just... one stupid night. All we've built is because I *had* to hide Junior.

BOSCO hangs his head, shakes it.

BOSCO

You should have faced your shit.
(looking up at his dad)
(MORE)

BOSCO (CONT'D)

You always told me I have to be strong. Why weren't you?

BERES

(doesn't have the answer)

Look -- Champion Crown -- this is still our ting. You'll be looked after same as always! Let me make things right here.

BOSCO

It's too late for that, Dad.

BOSCO heads to his car. Jumps in, screeches off. BERES kicks the wall.

BERES

Fuck!

30 **OMITTED** 30

30A **OMITTED** 30A

30B **INT. MAGAZINE INTERVIEW/PHOTOSHOOT - DAY 22.** 30B

VITA is made up to the nines as she's filmed and interviewed by a REPORTER.

REPORTER

...so you say your love of music started in childhood?

30C **EXT. MAGAZINE INTERVIEW/PHOTOSHOOT - DAY 22.** 30C

BOSCO arrives at the interview location. He goes to walk straight in but a SECURITY GUARD steps in front of him.

SECURITY GUARD

Why are you here?

BOSCO

Come out my way.

BOSCO goes to step round the SECURITY guard, who steps in front of him.

SECURITY GUARD

I can't do that, I'm afraid.

BOSCO

Move, man!

30D

INT. MAGAZINE INTERVIEW/PHOTOSHOOT - DAY 22.

30D

VITA is still being interviewed.

REPORTER

And so when can we expect an album?
(gesturing to the shoot
set)

This is all looking amazing, by the
way. And we absolutely love what
we've heard so far.

VITA smiles. We can tell that she's excited.

VITA

Very soon, very soon. I'm so
excited about the music I'm making
at the moment and I'm looking
forward to sharing it all when it's
ready... And, honestly, I'm loving
my journey. I never thought doing
my own thing would feel like this.

REPORTER

Well, from what I've been seeing,
you're having a lot of fun! And the
album - can we have a date?

YEMI

Next question!

REPORTER

Oookay. And so, let's take it to
the personal...

YEMI

Absolutely not. Next question.

We hear BOSCO shouting. Everyone in the room stops talking as
his voice gets louder as he approaches. VITA's eyes widen.

BANG! The door flies open. BOSCO stands there, his eyes
searching. He's looking around for VITA. He's clearly having
a panic attack but PEOPLE in the room step back, afraid.

YEMI (CONT'D)

(to the REPORTER)

Cut the camera.

(to VITA)

Did you tell him where you were?

REPORTER gestures to her CAMERAMAN to turn the CAMERA onto
BOSCO.

VITA

I didn't realise he'd turn up!

BOSCO spots VITA and as he staggers to her, pushes a STYLIST out of the way as he moves across to her.

BOSCO

I need to speak to you, V!

VITA goes to BOSCO and pulls him over to one side.

VITA

Calm down, Bos!

BOSCO

How can I? Everything is falling apart, man!

VITA

It's gonna be okay. And I didn't think Chantelle would ever, ever do this, but look, New York is only what, a six-hour plane, and...

VITA trails off as she clocks that BOSCO looks even more confused.

BOSCO

What are you *talking* about?

VITA

I thought she'd told you... Mark is moving her and Milan to New York for work. I spoke to her-

BOSCO

Nah, you're chatting shit. Chan would never do that! She'd never take my baby away from me.

BOSCO stares at VITA, willing her to tell him she's lying.

VITA

I'm sorry, Bos.

It registers with BOSCO that VITA isn't lying.

BOSCO

(vicious, shooting the messenger)

When did you find out?

EVERYONE is watching. CAMERAMAN is recording on the sly.

BOSCO (CONT'D)

-I can't trust ANY OF YOU!

TWO SECURITY MEN enter. As VITA reaches for BOSCO, he pulls away and knocks over an expensive CAMERA. It falls and smashes. PEOPLE scream. VITA steps back.

SECURITY GUARD

Right, let's get him out of here!

SECURITY MEN head over to BOSCO and either side of him, grab him. He tries to shake them off.

BOSCO

Get off me!

SECURITY MEN go to escort BOSCO out. VITA picks up her stuff to follow him but YEMI steps in front of her.

YEMI

I don't know how many times we can speak about this. *If* you go after him, you're showing me that you aren't serious about this, OR about you.

Slowly, VITA knows that she can't go after BOSCO. She watches him go, fighting back tears. BOSCO has finally broken.

31

INT. CHANTELLE AND MARK'S HOME. KITCHEN - DAY 22.

31

CHANTELLE is making a hot drink for MILAN in the kitchen while MARK pours himself a drink. MILAN is playing in the corner.

MARK swoops to CHANTELLE and kisses her on the cheek. She doesn't look comfortable with the kiss but he doesn't see that. MARK heads into the garden.

CHANTELLE

Do you want marshmallows, Milan?

MILAN

Yes please!

A BEAT as we see CHANTELLE putting marshmallows into MILAN's drink. Then, the doorbell starts ringing repeatedly. CHANTELLE looks alarmed, rushes to the front door.

32

INT. CHANTELLE AND MARK'S HOME. HALLWAY - DAY 22.

32

CHANTELLE flings the front door open.

CHANTELLE

What d'you think you're doing? Oh-

She sees BOSCO standing there, looking beyond worse for wear. He barges in and heads to the kitchen, frantic and charged.

33

INT. CHANTELLE AND MARK'S HOME. KITCHEN - DAY 22.

33

BOSCO heads straight to hug MILAN, CHANTELLE follows him in.

BOSCO

Hello baby. Daddy's here, it's all okay.

CHANTELLE

"It's all okay?" What are you talking about?

BOSCO

Look, Chan, Vita's told me. And it's fine, I'm not angry.

(MORE)

BOSCO (CONT'D)

But I don't want you to go. I want
it to be the three of us.

MARK comes in with a handful of MILAN's GARDEN TOYS and
overhears:

CHANTELLE

Bos, the New York thing isn't even
confirmed-, I wanted to talk to you
first-

MARK comes in and puts the TOYS down.

MILAN is in the corner. She's scared of her dad. She's never
seen him like this.

MARK

(to CHANTELLE)

What do you mean New York isn't
confirmed?

(to BOSCO)

I think you'd better leave, mate.

BOSCO

I'm not leaving anywhere. Not
without my family.

CHANTELLE

Milan, go to your room, Mummy is
coming.

CHANTELLE shoos MILAN out of the room. MILAN runs up the
stairs.

MARK

Your family? This is my fiancée and
stepdaughter you're talking about.
Seriously, you've got five seconds-

BOSCO

(looking to CHANTELLE)

We can be together properly, Chan.
I'm ready now! I'm ready to be a
good dad, I'm ready to be a good
boyfriend! Fuck it, if you wanna
get married let's do it! It's not
like we haven't always loved each
other, I just didn't have my shit
together! You know it's true! I've
been thinking about it ever since
the other night!

MARK looks at CHANTELLE as if to say 'what's he talking
about?' CHANTELLE looks back at him, devastated. She knew the
other day would come back to bite her.

CHANTELLE

I'm sorry, Mark. It was a mistake.

BOSCO
(crushed)
No it wasn't? It couldn't have
been.

MARK
You *prick*.

MARK goes to hit BOSCO but CHANTELLE stops him and pulls him
out of the room, into the garden.

34 **OMITTED** 34

35 **OMITTED** 35

36 **EXT. CHANTELLE AND MARK'S HOME. GARDEN - DAY 22.** 36

CHANTELLE is moving MARK away from the living room, further
into the garden.

CHANTELLE
It was *stupid*, it was just a slip
up!

MARK roars before walking away from her into the garden.
CHANTELLE tries to follow him.

MARK
Give me a second!

CHANTELLE heads back into the house, chastised.

37 **INT/EXT. CHANTELLE AND MARK'S HOME. HALLWAY/DRIVEWAY - DAY 37**
22.

CHANTELLE goes back into the hallway, moving towards the
stairs. Why is the front door open?

She runs upstairs.

CHANTELLE (O.S.)
Milan? Milan? Milan, where are you?

38 **INT. CHANTELLE AND MARK'S HOME. GARDEN - DAY 22.** 38

CHANTELLE runs into the garden.

CHANTELLE
Mark! He's taken her!

MARK is pulled quickly from his seething as CHANTELLE
disappears back into the house.

39

INT. CHANTELLE AND MARK'S HOME. HALLWAY - DAY 22.

39

CHANTELLE grabs her car keys from the side as MARK runs into the hallway.

MARK

Where are you going?

CHANTELLE

Only one person is gonna know where he is. I'll call you when I know more.

CHANTELLE runs out of the house, jumps in the car. She reverses out of the driveway, speeds off.

OUT on MARK, dialling 999. He puts the PHONE to his ear.

40

EXT. LENNOX'S HOUSE - DAY 22.

40

ARIA arrives outside a small two-up two-down house we haven't seen before. She exhales, smooths her clothes down. She's anxious, but is holding it down. ARIA knocks the door.

41

INT. LENNOX'S HOUSE - DAY 22.

41

LENNOX leads ARIA into a small, quite bare kitchen.

ARIA

Good thing you didn't sell this place.

LENNOX smiles gently but doesn't laugh.

ARIA (CONT'D)

You been okay?

LENNOX

What do you think?

ARIA's PHONE starts to ring. It's CHANTELLE. ARIA declines the call.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

What brings you here, Aria?

ARIA

Been a long time since you called me by my full name... been a longer time since me and you have sat down just the two of us to chat.

LENNOX

Well, the floor is yours.

ARIA goes to speak when her PHONE rings again. This time it's the shop.

ARIA
...Sorry.

LENNOX
No, take it. I'm used to it by now,
not having your attention.

That cuts ARIA. She turns her phone off and shows LENNOX.

ARIA
How's that? No distractions.

LENNOX
If you say so.

ARIA takes a breath.

ARIA
I know you've put up with a lot
from me, from my family-

LENNOX
(gently)
They're my family too, Ari. Vita,
Bosco, I see them as my own. But
it's like you don't want me to! You
pushed me out.

ARIA
I know, I know. And Every time I
couldn't stand to see Bosco in that
place, you went. Every time Vita
needed help and I couldn't give it,
it was you. And I know how *lucky* I
am, Len, I know how lucky we all
are. I know that every day that
you've been with me, running the
shop, running the house, running
round after those kids, you never
complained once. Not once in six
years. You always kept me level,
always kept me sane. And I took
that for granted, Len. I took you
for granted.

LENNOX sighs. Tears start to fall from ARIA's eyes.

ARIA (CONT'D)
(crying)
And if I could rewind time, I'd
make sure that every day I'd tell
you how kind you were, how loving,
how selfless, I'd make sure you
knew. That I appreciated you.
(MORE)

ARIA (CONT'D)

That I haven't ever known a love
like the one you gave me.

LENNOX

Alright, hush, hush. You know I
never like to see you cry... you
don't look as nice. Face all twis'
up and your mascara on your chin.

ARIA splutters a laugh.

ARIA

How can you make jokes at a time
like this?

LENNOX smiles, but it's a serious smile.

LENNOX

Gimme a likkle time, Ari.

ARIA

You can have all the time you need,
Len.

LENNOX puts a hand on ARIA's, which confuses her.

LENNOX

Can I ask you something?

ARIA

Anything, of course.

LENNOX

(tentative)

When you went away - did anything
happen between you and that man?

ARIA locks eyes with LENNOX. A tense pause. Is she going to
be able to tell him the truth?

ARIA

No, Len. I could never do that to
you.

OUT on ARIA, believing her own lie.

41A

INT. ICE CREAM PARLOUR - DAY 22.

41A

MILAN is halfway through eating a massive ICE CREAM SUNDAE
and looking elated. BOSCO sits opposite her, leg bouncing
with anxiety.

MILAN

Do you want some? Ice cream always
makes me feel better.

BOSCO
No, baby, that's all yours.

A POLICE OFFICER walks in. BOSCO clocks OFFICER from the corner of his eye and we see the spike of anxiety shoot through him.

BOSCO (CONT'D)
(slowly standing up)
We need to go, Milan.

MILAN
But I'm not finished!

BOSCO pulls MILAN away from her SUNDAE and past the OFFICER gently. They exit as the OFFICER steps towards the counter.

OFFICER
One sundae deluxe please!

41B INT. OUTSIDE KARAOKE BAR - DAY 22

41B

Establishing shot.

42 INT. KARAOKE BAR - DAY 22.

42

HONEY, VITA and a couple of HONEY's friends are out celebrating. EVERYONE but VITA is having the time of their lives drinking and dancing. VITA is sitting next to them looking worried. HONEY spots VITA sitting by herself and pulls her up.

HONEY
Come on V! Our lives are popping
off and you're sitting here looking
like somebody died?

VITA allows herself to be pulled up and joins in a little half-heartedly when LAURENT finds them. He leans into VITA.

LAURENT
I've been looking everywhere for
you! Why didn't you check your
phone?

VITA
Sorryyyy! Been busy!

VITA gets her PHONE out of her BAG and sees missed calls from LAURENT and CHANTELLE. Before she can interrogate that, HONEY comes over.

HONEY
Hi Laurent! Have you heard my
amazing news?

LAURENT
(nodding)
America, yeah?

HONEY
It's gonna be a vibe. And not long
before Vita joins me, init?

LAURENT
What does she mean? You didn't say
you were flying out-

HONEY
Loosen up, jeez! You're worse then
Memet!

VITA shoots HONEY a look.

HONEY (CONT'D)
I mean that the second her album
drops she'll be going worldwide and
leaving aaaaalla this behind!

LAURENT fakes a laugh.

LAURENT
Who says I'm not loose?

VITA looks like her mind is somewhere else. She takes her
PHONE out and texts BOSCO: **You okay?** Looks confused when it
won't deliver. Sends: **Bos?** Again, not delivered.

LAURENT (CONT'D)
You don't need that now I'm here.

VITA puts her PHONE in her bag. LAURENT puts a protective arm
around her.

LAURENT (CONT'D)
Now, who wants a drink?

HONEY
Me please! Champagne only.

VITA smiles to the others though we see her mind is still not
settled.

42A **INT. KARAOKE BAR - DAY 22.**

42A

MUSICAL MOMENT 1: KARAOKE MONTAGE

VITA is deep into the KARAOKE version of FLOWERS by SWEET
FEMALE ATTITUDE pointing at HONEY as she does, dedicating the
song to her. HONEY joins in at points.

CUT to HONEY's song.

42B **INT. KARAOKE BAR - DAY 22.** 42B

HONEY is performing 7 DAYS by CRAIG DAVID with VITA joining in.

42C **INT. KARAOKE BAR - DAY 22.** 42C

CUT to HONEY performing JUST A LITTLE by LIBERTY X full throttle as VITA laughs herself senseless as she tries to ad lib.

43 **EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY 22.** 43

MEMET is walking when his PHONE rings.

 CHANTELLE (OVER PHONE)
 Have you seen him?!

MEMET rolls his eyes.

MEMET

Who? Bos?

CHANTELLE (OVER PHONE)

Yes! Yes, Bosco! He's taken Milan!

MEMET stops in his tracks.

MEMET

Woah, woah, what?

MEMET looks rightly concerned.

MEMET (CONT'D)

Aight. I'll call V. You called
Aria?

CHANTELLE (OVER PHONE)

Nobody is answering!

MEMET

Alright, I'll drop you my location,
come meet me. We'll find him, Chan.

44

INT. KARAOKE BAR - DAY 22.

44

They're cueing up another song when: in walks TAYO.

TAYO

What, you were gonna leave without
saying goodbye?

HONEY

Who told you we were here?

TAYO

(indicating her phone)
I've just watched you and Vita sing
every song from the nineties. You
knew this was my favourite spot,
man. I shoulda got a proper invite.

HONEY

Well you better sing then, init?

TAYO

I can stay for *one* song. Or two.

VITA

Oh my god, we should *all* sing one!

LAURENT returns to their table for his drink. He watches them
bicker playfully over the machine, smiling as the KARAOKE
version of 7 DAYS by CRAIG DAVID begins.

TAYO

Gimme dat.

TAYO snatches the mic from HONEY jokingly. TAYO has one mic, HONEY and VITA share the other.

TAYO continues performing as we move to LAURENT action.

As they perform, VITA's PHONE rings in her bag. LAURENT takes it out and sees MEMET calling. He declines the call and returns the phone.

It rings again immediately. LAURENT takes VITA's phone out of her bag and turns the PHONE off, before slipping it back into the bag. VITA looks over at him and smiles widely. He smiles back.

45

EXT/INT. STREET/CHANTELLE'S CAR - DAY 22.

45

MEMET looks at his PHONE as CHANTELLE pulls up, confused as he sees that VITA's declined his call. MEMET gets into the car.

MEMET

Just tried Vita. Call declined.

CHANTELLE

This is all her fault, you know. If she'd just let me tell Bosco myself...

MEMET goes to call BOSCO again when a notification pops up that he's just gone live. MEMET clicks on it, holds the phone so that he and CHANTELLE can see the screen.

46

EXT. MEMET'S BLOCK. ROOF - DAY 22.

46

BOSCO is talking to the camera, looks detached from himself. We can't see where he is.

BOSCO (SCREEN)

Back to where it all began! Look, baby, look at the view!

BOSCO moves the PHONE in his hand and we see MILAN by his side. As BOSCO pans the phone across, we also see that they're very high up.

BOSCO (SCREEN) (CONT'D)

You see you lot who chase fame?
You're mad. I don't even know who I am anymore, man.

47

INT/EXT. CHANTELLE'S CAR - DAY 22.

47

MEMET

That's the roof of my block!

CHANTELLE starts the engine as MARK calls. CHANTELLE answers and his voice comes through the car speaker.

MARK (SPEAKER)

(with urgency)
What's happening?

CHANTELLE

We know where he is.

CHANTELLE speeds off.

48

EXT. MEMET'S BLOCK. ROOF - DAY 22.

48

BOSCO sits on the floor looking for something on his PHONE as MILAN looks around her, curious as to why they've come here.

BOSCO
One second baby. Look, Daddy wants
to show you something.

BOSCO holds his arm out so that MILAN can sit down and nuzzle into him. He finds what he's looking for; the first video he made that went viral.

BOSCO (CONT'D)
Look at this!

MUSICAL MOMENT #2 -- TEENAGE BOSCO

On PHONE SCREEN: a shaky old 480p freestyle music video filmed on the same rooftop. Like the sort we would see on SBTv back in 2011. It's BOSCO (aged 16) spitting bars over a ROAD RAP BEAT. He has all the wordplay, bravado, assurance and swagger that propelled him to stardom. He's in control.

TEENAGE CHANTELLE (17) and TEENAGE MEMET (17) are with him in the video. His mini entourage. Encouraging, feeding off BOSCO's energy. TEENAGE MEMET throws occasional adlibs and hypes up TEENAGE BOSCO. TEENAGE CHANTELLE dances, giggling.

In the present, BOSCO watches the video with a look of longing. It was all so simple. MILAN titters, pointing at the faces on screen.

MILAN
Is that Mummy? And Uncle Memet?

BOSCO
Yeah! We were together all the time
back then.

*
*

MILAN
Is that Aunty Vita too?

BOSCO squints at the video and sees a TEENAGE VITA (14) lingering in the back looking shy in her school clothes.

BOSCO
...Rah.

BOSCO can't believe it. How hadn't he seen that before?

48A **EXT. DIXIE CHICKEN SHOP - NIGHT 22.**

48A

VITA and HONEY, the last women standing, with LAURENT close behind, teeter out carrying BOXES OF CHICKEN AND CHIPS. HONEY, CHICKEN WING in hand, points at a poster on the wall next to them.

HONEY
Look who it is!

It's a poster announcing VITA's new EP - COMING SOON!

HONEY (CONT'D)
Look at arrrrrrr! My fren! EP out soon! South London to di worrrlll!

HONEY pulls VITA into a hug, not caring about the food in their arms and hands.

HONEY (CONT'D)
You happy?

VITA
Yeah! I am, actually.

LAURENT watches them and laughs, VITA's switched-off PHONE poking out of the top of her bag...

48B **EXT. MEMET'S BLOCK. ROOF - NIGHT 22.**

48B

BOSCO and MILAN are cuddled up together on the roof. MILAN is wearing BOSCO's jumper. They're surrounded by SNACK WRAPPERS and BOTTLES OF WATER. They've been talking for sometime.

MILAN
(babbling contentedly)
...then when Aunty Vita and Uncle Memet come, we'll see the emperor state building. Daddy will be funny like the video and...

BOSCO
Maybe. Daddy was different then, though. Daddy was happy back then.

MILAN
And you aren't happy now?

BOSCO
Nah, baby. People want too much from Daddy and Daddy's head can't take it. Daddy has let a lot of people down. But guess what?

MILAN looks at him expectantly.

BOSCO (CONT'D)
 You're gonna go to America, and
 when you next see Daddy, he's gonna
 be better. Daddy is gonna make
 himself better for you.

SUDDENLY: Footsteps POUND up the stairs unseen and...

...the rooftop door BURSTS open, BOSCO and MILAN jump. A
 breathless CHANTELLE is first through, followed by a panting
 MEMET.

CHANTELLE
 Milan?! Milan where are you?!

CHANTELLE scoops MILAN up.

BOSCO
 Why you screaming, Chan? I was
 never gonna hurt my baby.

MEMET arrives on the scene.

BOSCO (CONT'D)
 I was just saying goodbye.

CHANTELLE visibly relaxes.

CHANTELLE
 It's not forever, Bos. But...
 you're not good. I don't think
 you've been good for a long time.

BOSCO looks down at the ground.

BOSCO
 I don't know what I'm doing
 anymore.

MEMET
 You need help, man.

BOSCO doesn't even fight it. MEMET crouches down and reaches
 out to him.

MEMET (CONT'D)
 Just let us be there for you.

BOSCO stands up and throws his head back. Breathes in. Slows
 down. Then, sirens. Many, many sirens all getting louder.
 BOSCO looks startled. He RECOILS from MEMET suddenly in fight
 or flight mode.

BOSCO
 Did you call the feds?!

CHANTELLE shakes her head, covers MILAN's ears.

CHANTELLE

Shit! Mark.

BOSCO is frantic again.

BOSCO

I ain't going back. I ain't going back, Mem!

MEMET

Bro hold on, we can explain to them! It was all a big misunderstanding, right Chan?!

CHANTELLE

It's fine! I'll tell them it's fine!

BOSCO

Nah, they're not gonna believe that. I can't go back in there, man, I can't!

MEMET

Bos!

CHANTELLE

MILAN

Bosco!

Dad!

Before anyone can stop BOSCO, he's off, disappearing towards the stairwell and into the darkness.