

SCENE 1/1: INT. LOCKER ROOM. DAY
1. 13.10

TAJ IS ON HIS MOBILE AS DANNY AND SEYMOUR COME IN .

TAJ

Oh, Monique, absolument...

DANNY AND SEYMOUR LOOK AT EACH OTHER. WHO'S HE TALKING TO?

TAJ (SMILING)

Oui, oui, c'est magnifique

DANNY AND SEYMOUR NUDGE EACH OTHER.

TAJ

And au revoir to you too.

A SMILING TAJ ENDS THE CONVERSATION.

SEYMOUR

Sounding good, guy...

DANNY

So... (WINKS) Got yourself a German babe...

SEYMOUR

That was French you pencil neck! Who is she dude?

Episode 1 “Sweet Smell of Success” Shooting Script

TAJ (CHUFFED)

Only marketing director of ‘La Maison de
L’Amour’.

DANNY

La what da what?

TAJ

The House of *Lurve*! They make perfume. I
met Monique on an online conference,
discovered they’re bringing out this new
fragrance aimed at the hip-hop generation and
convinced her to advertise it on the Rudeboy
website

SEYMOUR

What’s the perfume called?

TAJ

Wings... (HE FORMS HIS HANDS INTO A
PAIR OF WINGS AND FLUTTERS THEM
ABOVE HIS HEAD)...of a dove

**HIS HANDS FLY ABOVE HIS HEAD AS HE
DEMONSTRATES.**

TAJ

You now what this means don’t you?

SEYMOUR AND DANNY

Yeah!

TAJ GIVES THEM A QUESTIONING
LOOK.

SEYMOUR/DANNY (SHAKING HEADS)

No.

TAJ

If we get this right, we can get other premier
league advertisers on board and we'll have a
million in the bank before Danny can say 'eau
de parfum...'

SEYMOUR LAUGHS.

DANNY (INDIGNANT)

I can say....

HE STRUGGLES.

DANNY

Run it by me again...

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/2: INT. THE CHILL. DAY 1.
16.05

THERE'S A SIZEABLE QUEUE AT THE COUNTER BUT KAREESHA IS DOING HER NAILS .

BOY

Excuse me, I've been trying to order a burger for five minutes

KAREESHA

You should have a nice big appetite when I get to you then

SHE GOES BACK TO DOING HER NAILS.

CARLTON

Kareesha!

KAREESHA LOOKS UP.

KAREESHA (TO CARLTON)

Alright! Keep your wig on!

KAREESHA RELUCTANTLY TURNS TO THE QUEUE.

WE CUT ACROSS TO OMAR WHO WALKS IN AND SEES LEON .

OMAR

Where you been? I thought we was hanging out after school

LEON

Something came up

OMAR (PUZZLED)

Like what?

BEFORE LEON CAN ANSWER, A GROUP OF KIDS BREEZE IN (AROUND OMAR’S AGE). THREE OR FOUR COOL LOOKING GUYS AND TWO OR THREE PRETTY GIRLS. LEADING THEM IS BIG RALPH...

OMAR

Wow! It’s Big Ralph and his crew. (IN AWE)

He is the man...

AS THEY SIT NEARBY, BIG RALPH HIMSELF LEANS ACROSS.

BIG RALPH

Leon...

LEON

Big R...

LEON AND BIG RALPH TOUCH FISTS. OMAR IS OPEN MOUTHED.

OMAR (SOTTO)

Big Ralph knows your name!

LEON LEANS IN, CONSPIRATORIALLY.

LEON (LOVING IT)

Better than that, I’m one of his crew.

OMAR (SCEPTICALLY)

No way...

LEON CASUALLY LOOKS ACROSS.

LEON

Yo, Big R... What's happening?

A BEAT, WHILE BIG RALPH SURVEYS THE SITUATION.

BIG RALPH

This place is bunk. We're going to roll...

BIG RALPH AND HIS CREW ALL STAND. LEON WINKS AT OMAR AND JOINS THEM.

LEON (TO OMAR)

Later...

OMAR (HOPEFUL)

Can I come?

BIG RALPH TURNS, LOOKS OMAR UP AND DOWN.

BIG RALPH

When we need a dweeb for a mascot, I'll call you...

THEY ALL LEAVE AND OMAR IS LEFT SITTING TOTALLY ALONE. KAREESHA COMES OVER, NOTEPAD IN HAND.

KAREESHA

So what’s it going to be? Milkshake for *one*,
Billy No-mates?

CUT TO...

**SCENE 1/3: INT. SCHOOL LOCKER
ROOM. DAY 1. 16.15**

TAJ, DANNY AND SEYMOUR ARE IN
CONFERENCE BY THEIR LOCKERS. TAJ
IS TAKING STUFF OUT OF HIS.

TAJ

Right, Monique has talked to her boss man and
he's happy for Rudeboy to get the advertising
contract...

SEYMOUR

Coolio!

TAJ (FORCEFULLY)

But....

A SMILING ALEX COMES OVER, SHE'S
HOLDING A PLACARD.

DANNY (PAINED)

I don't like big butts.

ALEX LOOKS AT DANNY.

TAJ

And this is a *really* big but... Alright Alex

ALEX GLARES AT TAJ, THEN STORMS
OFF. TAJ LOOKS CONFUSED.

SEYMOUR

I think, she thinks that you meant...

Episode 1 “Sweet Smell of Success” Shooting Script

TAJ

Oh man!

TAJ HURRIES AFTER ALEX...

JUMP CUT TO...

**SCENE 1/4: INT. SCHOOL LOCKER
ROOM. DAY 1. 16.18**

TAJ IS BRINGING ALEX BACK OVER TO
DANNY AND SEYMOUR – SHE’S STILL
HOLDING HER PLACARD.

TAJ

I was talking about the advertising contract for
‘Wings of a Dove’!

TAJ DOES THE WINGS THING WITH HIS
HANDS AGAIN.

TAJ

Honestly Alex...

ALEX

Don’t you mean, honestly *big butt!*

TAJ

You really need to hear the start of the
conversation... Ok guys, let’s take it from the
top.. (TAJ CLEARS HIS THROAT) I’ve just
had a call from Monique. Her boss man is
happy for Rudeboy to get the advertising
contract...

TAJ LOOKS AT SEYMOUR.

SEYMOUR (DUTIFULLY)

Coolio...

TAJ (FORCEFULLY)

But...

TAJ CUES DANNY...

DANNY

I don't like big butts

TAJ

And this is a *really* big but...

TAJ HOLDS HIS HANDS OUT TO ALEX.

ALEX (SMILING)

Oh, I see. So what is the but?

TAJ

Before she signs the contract, Monique wants us to boost the number of hits on the Rudeboy web site and at the same time make the site more... (SNEERY) *romantic*

DANNY

We can do that geez!

SEYMOUR PUTS HIS ARM AROUND DANNY.

SEYMOUR

Yeah, you are looking at the kings of romance

ALEX (TO TAJ)

And that'd leave you free to help me.

TAJ (CONCERNED)

To do what?

ALEX SPINS HER PLACARD ROUND, IT BEARS THE ACRONYM ‘K.O.W.S’

TAJ

KOWS? The only farm animals I like come with a side order of fries.

ALEX POINTS TO EACH LETTER IN TURN.

ALEX

Keep Our Water Safe. I’ve joined an action group that fights pollution, we need volunteers to help clean out a stretch of the canal.

TAJ

The canal! But that’s filthy man and like really, really, *really* smelly...

ALEX (SARKY)

We wouldn’t be cleaning it out if it wasn’t.

TAJ

I’d love to help *but*...

ALEX

Oh, another big but. Why am I not surprised?

TAJ

This Maison d’Amour thing needs all hands on deck...

SEYMOUR

Course it won't. Mister and Mister Loverman
can handle it.

TAJ (POINTEDLY)

No, I *definitely* think this is too much for you
two on your own.

**TAJ WINKS AT DANNY AND SEYMOUR
BUT THEY DON'T GET IT.**

DANNY

No way! You run off and have fun in the canal.

ALEX LOOKS AMUSED.

TAJ (INSISTENT)

Guys! If you really think about this I'm sure
you'll see I'm right...

**TAJ NOW DESPERATELY INDICATING
WITH HIS FACE THAT HE WANTS THEM
TO AGREE WITH HIM.**

**FINALLY, THE PENNY DROPS WITH
SEYMOUR.**

SEYMOUR

Oh! You want... because... (SUDDENLY
ASSURED) Yeah, you're absolutely right Taj,
we need our leader.

DANNY (STILL NOT GETTING IT)

No we don't...

BEFORE DANNY CAN CONTINUE, TAJ SWINGS OPEN HIS LOCKER DOOR WHICH SMACKS DANNY ON THE HEAD AND STOPS HIM SHORT.

TAJ

Anything else to add?

DANNY (RUBBING HIS HEAD)

No, I'm cool.

TAJ (TO ALEX)

See? I'd love to help you digging out a rank canal but I just don't have the time.

ALEX GIVES HIM A PITYING LOOK.

ALEX (SHAKES HER HEAD)

Pathetic.

ALEX WALKS OFF. SEYMOUR TURNS TO TAJ.

SEYMOUR (PLEASED)

We certainly pulled the beanie over her eyes man.

TAJ SIGHS...

CUT TO...

**SCENE 1/5: INT. LEWIS FAMILY HOME /
LIVING ROOM. DAY 1. 16.45**

OMAR IS SLUMPED IN FRONT OF THE TV LOOKING FED UP. MUM COMES IN.

MUM

What's up with you? I thought you were meeting up with Leon.

OMAR

Leon's got some new mates.

MUM

So can't you all play together?

OMAR

Play? I haven't 'played' since I was eight! We hang.

MUM

Fine, so go hang.

OMAR

I can't, I'm not cool enough.

MUM SHRUGS HER SHOULDERS AND GOES INTO THE KITCHEN AS OMAR SULKILY GOES BACK TO THE TV. THEN JAZMIN BURSTS INTO THE ROOM, THROWING HER ARMS ALOFT.

JAZMIN

Make way, a star is born!

SHE LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM, OMAR DOESN'T EVEN STIR. SHE IS CLEARLY DISAPPOINTED BY THE LACK OF REACTION.

MUM COMES OUT OF THE KITCHEN

MUM

The audition went well did it?

JAZMIN

Let's just say (EXCITED) Simply amazing! I was up for the role of, and get this, a feisty waitress from Leeds whose dream is to become a theatre actress. It's me! I was born to play it!

MUM

So you've got the part?

JAZMIN

Not yet... but it's just a formality. The producer said I was a natural.

MUM

Congratulations...

JAZMIN

I'm going to have give my notice here, I'll be going on a nationwide tour you see, and then straight into the West End. So I'll be looking to live somewhere a bit more classy. No offence.

MUM (STRAIGHTFACED)

How could I possibly take any?

Episode 1 “Sweet Smell of Success” Shooting Script

JAZMIN DISAPPEARS UPSTAIRS
SINGING.

JAZMIN

There's no business like show business...

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/6: INT. THE CHILL. DAY 1.
16.50

TAJ, DANNY AND SEYMOUR ARE SITTING AT A TABLE, EACH HAS THEIR HEAD IN THEIR HANDS. ALEX STEPS OUT OF A BOOTH WITH MICHAEL. TAJ SEES THEM, LOOKS CONCERNED.

MICHAEL

I'll see you later then.

ALEX (SWEETLY)

Ok Michael. Thanks again.

MICHAEL LEAVES. ALEX COMES OVER TO TAJ AND THE GUYS.

TAJ (SUSPICIOUS)

What's going on with you and Michael?

ALEX

He's just agreed to help clear out the canal.

TAJ (MIFFED)

You sure that's a good idea? That guy is
slimier than any oil slick.

ALEX SHAKES HER HEAD, THEN
NOTICES DANNY AND SEYMOUR, STILL
WITH THEIR HEADS IN THEIR HANDS.

ALEX

What's the matter with them?

DANNY

We're thinking.

ALEX

It's not meant to be that painful.

SEYMOUR

We're still trying to figure out how to get more hits on the Rudeboy website.

TAJ

It's finding something romantic that's the problem.

ALEX SITS.

ALEX

What have you come up with so far?

TAJ

We thought about a competition.

ALEX

Sounds good.

SEYMOUR (CLICKS HIS FINGERS)

What about arm wrestling?

ALEX

That's not romantic!

DANNY (HELPFULLY)

Mixed arm wrestling?

ALEX SHAKES HER HEAD.

ALEX (TO TAJ)

Listen, if I come up with a brilliant idea, will you help clear the canal?

TAJ (DESPERATE)

Anything! I can see this contract slipping away otherwise.

ALEX

Right, how about a love poem competition...

SEYMOUR (ENTHUSIASTICALLY)

Yeah...

ALEX

First prize, a day trip for two to Paris!

DANNY

That's it! You're a genius Alex.

DANNY AND SEYMOUR HIGH FIVE.

ALEX (TO TAJ)

D'you need to borrow some wellies for your shift down the canal?

TAJ TRIES TO WRIGGLE OUT.

TAJ

No, I only had to do it if you came up with a *brilliant* idea, now whilst I agree the poem thing is good...

ALEX IS GLARING AT HIM.

TAJ (RESIGNED)

Alright, when do we start?

ALEX

We?

TAJ

Yeah, you're going to be getting your hands
dirty too aren't you?

ALEX (BLUSTERING)

Well... I did see myself in a sort of supervisory
role.

THE GUYS ALL GIVE EACH OTHER
KNOWING LOOKS.

ALEX

But no, if you're prepared to go down there I
will too.

TAJ (UNENTHUSIASTICALLY)

Oh. Tomorrow then?

ALEX (LYING)

Looking forward to it.

TAJ (LYING)

Me too.

TAJ AND ALEX BOTH LEAVE, HEADING
OFF IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS. DANNY
LOOKS VERY EXCITED.

DANNY

I’m definitely entering this competition. I want to take my Kareesha up the Eiffel Tower.

SEYMOUR

You’ll have to beat me first you windsock! I want to take Jazmin! (RAPPING) When it comes to poems you got no chance, cos I’ll be the one taking my Jaz to France.

DANNY THINKS FOR A SECOND THEN REPLIES IN KIND...

DANNY (RAPPING)

That won’t happen no way geez, cos when it comes to rhymin’ I’m the champion...
(STUCK FOR A SECOND, THEN FORCES) -
neez .

SEYMOUR LAUGHS.

SEYMOUR

Man! Rudeboy might as well put my name on the tickets right now.

DANNY (FRONTING IT)

Bring it on bro. Cos when the going gets tough and it really matters....

SEYMOUR (JUMPING IN)

Seymour Franklin’s going to leave you in
tatters! (TRIUMPHANTLY) Damn, I’m good!

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/7: INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR.
DAY 2. 10.30

OMAR IS WALKING ALONG THE
CORRIDOR WHEN HE SEES LEON
WALKING THE OTHER WAY WITH BIG
RALPH AND A COUPLE OF THE GANG.

OMAR

How's it going Leon?

LEON

It's all moko, dude.

OMAR (CONFUSED)

Moko?

LEON

It's the new word, all big Ralphs crew say it.

OMAR

What's it mean?

BIG RALPH LOOKS OVER.

BIG RALPH

Oi Leon, why you talking to that moko?

LEON TURNS TO OMAR.

LEON

You don't want to know.

OMAR (MIFFED)

Big R might be cool but he's no Rudeboy.

LEON

So you don't want to be part of his crew then?

OMAR (BACK TRACKING)

I didn't say that... (BEMUSED) I just don't get it, how come you're allowed in?

LEON (COCKY)

You've either got it, or you ain't.

BIG RALPH

Don't forget Leon. My brother's band's practicing round at yours tonight, ok?

BIG RALPH WALKS OFF AGAIN. OMAR LOOKS AT LEON.

LEON

And yes, ok, I let his brothers band practice round at mine.

OMAR

Don't your Mum and Dad mind?

LEON

Duh! If they knew about it!

OMAR SMILES TO HIMSELF.

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/8: INT. THE CHILL. DAY 2.
16.05

KAREESHA IS AT THE COUNTER FILING HER NAILS A GEEK, BRIAN, IN AIRLINE STEWARD'S UNIFORM, HOVERS BY HER. HE ADJUSTS HIS CLIP-ON TIE AS HE OPENS HIS MOUTH TO ASK HER OUT.

KAREESHA (WITHOUT LOOKING UP)

Not a chance. I'm on a strict geek-free diet. I'm a hunkatarian.

BRIAN (TRYING TO MAKE LIGHT AND SHOW OFF)

I've never had to serve one of *those* on our flights.

KAREESHA

Work on aeroplanes do you? Then let me put this in a way you'll understand (A LA STEWARDESS) This is Kareesha speaking. The exit doors out of my life are situated (POINTS TO DOOR) over there, over there and *over there*.

BRIAN SLINKS BACK TO HIS SEAT. JAZMIN WALKS IN FROM THE BACK. SHE IS WEARING SUNGLASSES AND A SHEER SCARF. SHE STANDS AND POSES FOR A FEW SECONDS.

KAREESHA

Oh knock it off Halle Berry, you're not fooling anyone.

JAZMIN

Come on K, you’ve got to be happy for me.

KAREESHA

Why? How come everyone gets to move on up except me? Missy left to be a waitress-slash-actress in L.A. You’re leaving to become an actress-slash-waitress in the West End. What’s my slash?

JAZMIN

Well... you’re good at... (STRUGGLES) you know...(SHE GIVES UP) Help me out here, what are you good at?

KAREESHA

Looking totally and utterly gorgeous. Trouble is, there’s no way I’m going to be spotted in this dump waiting on total losers...

SHE GOES TO THE MAP AND POINTS AT THE PICTURE OF MISSY IN L.A.

KAREESHA

I need to be with Missy in LA, waiting on hunky actors and big time agents.

JAZMIN

How’s the fund looking?

KAREESHA PICKS UP THE LA FUND TIN AND SHAKES IT. IT SOUNDS NEARLY EMPTY.

KAREESHA

Like it won't pay for a bus to the airport.
There must be a quicker way to raise the cash.

CARLTON (OOV)

You could always work harder.

KAREESHA

If you've got nothing sensible to say Carlton,
zip it! Think Kareesha, think!

A SMILE SLOWLY SPREADS ACROSS
HER FACE AND SHE LOOKS ACROSS AT
AN UNSUSPECTING BRIAN.

KAREESHA

Hold the fort girl, I've got some serious
schmoozing to do (SHE WALKS OFF) Oh
Brian lover...

CUT TO...

**SCENE 1/9: INT. LEWIS FAMILY LIVING
ROOM. DAY 2. 18.00**

OMAR COMES OUT OF THE KITCHEN
CARRYING A BIG PLATE OF
SANDWICHES. HE IS HEADING FOR THE
STAIRS WHEN MUM COMES IN.

OMAR (SURPRISED)

Mum! What are you doing here?

MUM (PLAYFULLY)

I live here?

OMAR

I mean I thought you were on nights.

MUM

Next week. Why have you got twenty
sandwiches on a plate?

OMAR

I'm a growing boy. Why don't you go to the
pictures, you were saying the other night you
haven't been for ages...

MUM

All I want is take off my shoes, sit down and
have a nice bit of peace and quiet.

AS MUM FINISHES THE SENTENCE,
FROM UPSTAIRS COMES THE
DEAFENING SOUND OF THRASH METAL
- GUITARS, BASS AND DRUMS WITH A
SCREAMING, UNINTELLIGIBLE VOCAL.

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OMAR LOOKS AT MUM AND GRINS
SHEEPISHLY. HE SHOUTS OVER THE
DIN....

OMAR (SHOUTING)

I bet I know what your next question’s going to
be...

CUT TO...

**SCENE 1/10: INT. LEWIS FAMILY
LIVING ROOM. DAY 2. 18.05**

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE LAST
MEMBER OF THE BAND, CARRYING A
GUITAR, WALKS PAST MUM WHO
STANDS WITH THE FRONT DOOR OPEN.

BEHIND HIM IS BIG RALPH, HE LOOKS
AT OMAR.

OMAR (RESIGNED)

I know, I’m moko...

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/11: INT. THE CHILL. DAY 2.
18.10

DANNY AND SEYMOUR ARE SAT IN A BOOTH, BOTH WITH A PAPER AND PEN. AS SEYMOUR WRITES FURIOUSLY, DANNY LOOKS A BIT STUMPED. HE TRIES TO LOOK AT SEYMOUR'S PAGE BUT CAN'T QUITE SEE SO HE SURREPTITIOUSLY SLIDES ACROSS TO GET A BETTER LOOK - BUT SEYMOUR CATCHES HIM

SEYMOUR

Oi! Stop looking! Write your own poem.

DANNY (INDIGNANT)

I weren't looking! I don't need to copy you .

A BEAT, DANNY CHUCKLES TO HIMSELF.

DANNY (DERISORY)

'My love is like a big red nose...'

SEYMOUR (MAD)

You were looking! And it ain't 'nose' it's
'rose'! If you're going to cheat at least get it
right man!

SEYMOUR MOVES TO ANOTHER
BOOTH.

MEANWHILE, JAZMIN IS BEHIND THE
COUNTER AND IS ON HER MOBILE.

JAZMIN (AGITATED)

Now tell me this is a joke... I must have got the part... But you more or less promised it to me... Oh, so when you said you've never seen it played like that before that wasn't a good thing?... Hello, hello...

THE PRODUCER HAS OBVIOUSLY HUNG UP. JAZMIN PUTS THE PHONE DOWN. AN EXCITED KAREESHA COMES BACK BEHIND THE COUNTER. JAZMIN PUTS ON A BRAVE FACE.

KAREESHA

Look out Missy, Kareesha Lopez the third is about to hit L.A. Brian's just told me he can get me a freebie flight.

JAZMIN

Just like that?

KAREESHA

No, I have to go out with him.

JAZMIN

E-ugh!

KAREESHA

Listen, he might be the Lord Mayor of Geekville, (TAKES ANOTHER LOOK) Ok, King of Geekville, but he’s getting me a one way ticket out of this dive, and for that I’d even date a Big Brother cast off. Who was that on the phone?

JAZMIN

Oh, the producer of the show...

KAREESHA

You’ve definitely got the part! Oh Jaz, that is brilliant.

JAZMIN

Well the thing is...

KAREESHA (BUTTING IN)

Mind you, like you said, there was never any doubt, you’d have to be a pretty bad actress not to get *that* part. Right?

JAZMIN (WEAKLY)

Yeah... right.

KAREESHA WALKS OFF. JAZMIN LOOKS TRAPPED.

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/12: INT. CORRIDOR. DAY 3.
13.00

TAJ IS WALKING ALONG THE
CORRIDOR LOOKING FURTIVELY
AROUND HIM WHEN OMAR
APPROACHES HIM.

OMAR

Taj, I need some advice.

TAJ

Not now Omar. Have you seen Alex?

OMAR

No.

TAJ

Great!

TAJ CONTINUES TO LOOK AROUND.

OMAR

It won't take a minute...

TAJ ISN'T LISTENING.

OMAR (SIGHS)

Taj! I've got to get into Big Ralph's gang

TAJ (DISTRACTED)

What for?

OMAR

Because he's cool.

TAJ

Omar, I haven't got time for your juvenile nonsense. Now scoot, I'm busy.

TAJ WALKS OFF. HE TURNS AND STARTS BACKING DOWN THE CORRIDOR... SO HE DOESN'T SEE ALEX BACKING DOWN THE CORRIDOR IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION (SHE'S ALSO FURTIVELY LOOKING AROUND)... THEY BUMP INTO EACH OTHER.

TAJ (SURPRISED)

Alex!

ALEX (SURPRISED)

Taj!

TAJ/ALEX (TOGETHER – BOTH LYING)

I was looking for you...

THEY BOTH LAUGH.

TAJ/ALEX (TOGETHER)

I can't make it down the canal this afternoon.

TAJ

I've got an urgent... appointment.

ALEX

Oh me too! We'll have to get together, compare diaries come up with another time we can both do.

TAJ

Definitely. Can't wait to get my hands in that
slime.

ALEX

Nor me.

TAJ AND ALEX TURN AND WALK IN
OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS, BOTH LOOKING
RELIEVED LIKE THEY'VE HAD A CLOSE
CALL...

OMAR REAPPEARS.

OMAR

Can we talk now Taj?

TAJ

Omar! Will you get lost!

TAJ WALKS OFF, OMAR LOOKS FED UP.

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/13: INT. THE CHILL. DAY 3.
14.00

JAZMIN IS ON HER MOBILE.

JAZMIN

I just wanted to say that I don't mind taking
another part... anything really. Oh, I see...

Well d'you need a cleaner? Hello?

JAZMIN LOOKS DESPONDENT.
KAREESHA COMES IN. SHE TAKES HER
COAT OFF AND PUTS ON HER APRON.

KAREESHA

What a nerd that Brian is.

JAZMIN

Oh your big first date. Where did he take you?

KAREESHA

To an exhibition of underground train tickets
through the ages. I left him an hour ago and
I'm still bored. No one can say I'm not making
sacrifices to get to the top.

MRS LEWIS COMES IN.

MUM

Jazmin, when are you moving out exactly?

KAREESHA (BUTTING IN)

The tour starts at the end of the month so two
weeks tops...

MUM

Oh good, because I just popped in to say I’m putting an ad in the paper to let your room.

JAZMIN LOOKS HORRIFIED.

MUM

Only I’m not sure what contact phone number to put in. I can’t use my mobile cos it has to be turned off while I’m at the hospital...

JAZMIN (HURRIEDLY)

Put mine!

MUM

Great, if you don’t mind...

JAZMIN

I insist! (FAKE BEGRUDGING) You know what, actually I’m thinking of turning this part down.

MUM (WITH ATTITUDE)

Are you crazy girl?

KAREESHA (CONCURRING)

I’ve already got my eye a wicked dress for the first night.

JAZMIN

I just feel... maybe I’m not ready.

KAREESHA

I’ll rehearse with you. Come on, where’s the play?

JAZMIN

Er... it’s in my head.

KAREESHA

Well then let’s hear a bit.

JAZMIN

Okay. Erm... (THEN SHE BREAKS DOWN) I lied! I didn’t get the part, they said I wasn’t convincing enough. .The part was made for me and I still didn’t get it. I’m destined to be a waitress for the rest of my life...

A PAUSE WHILE IT LOOKS LIKE
KAREESHA AND MUM TAKE THIS IN,
THEN MUM AND KAREESHA BURST
INTO APPLAUSE.

MUM

That was *so* believable.

KAREESHA DABS A TEAR FROM HER
EYE.

KAREESHA

Yeah, you good girl.

JAZMIN DOESN’T KNOW WHAT TO SAY
APART FROM ...

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JAZMIN

Thank you...

**KAREESHA GIVES HER A HUG. JAZMIN
LOOKS CLOSE TO TEARS.**

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/14: INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM.
DAY 3. 17.00

DANNY AND SEYMOUR AND TAJ IN
RUDEBOY SESSION.

TAJ (EXCITED)

It's all gravy guys! Monique says the
advertising contract is ours...

DANNY AND SEYMOUR

Kerching!

TAJ

And she's picked the winning poem.

TAJ WAVES A COPY OF AN EMAIL.

DANNY

Alright, so which one of us won?

TAJ

Danny, there were five hundred entries to this
competition, the chances of either of you
winning is smaller than the smallest, small
thing on the planet small.

**SEYMOUR AND DANNY LOOK
DISAPPOINTED.**

TAJ

Which makes it even more amazing that one of
you has won.

SEYMOUR JUMPS UP EXCITEDLY.

SEYMOUR

Yes! (TO DANNY) In your face Mister *Loser* man!

TAJ

Seymour...

SEYMOUR (IGNORING TAJ, SNEERING AT DANNY)

‘I am the champion – neez’! Told you I was the man when it comes to poetry!

TAJ (INSISTENT)

Seymour!

SEYMOUR FINALLY STOPS DANCING AROUND.

TAJ

You haven’t won, Danny has

SEYMOUR’S FACE IS A PICTURE.

SEYMOUR

What?! He can’t have! What did he write?

TAJ GIVES HIM THE EMAIL. SEYMOUR TAKES IT AND READS.

SEYMOUR

‘My heart is a chair / The sea lions weep / The sun starts to stare / My soul is asleep’

(AGHAST) That doesn’t even make sense!

DANNY

Of course it don't! It's poetry, it ain't supposed to!! (PATRONISING TO SEYMOUR) One day you might understand that my friend.

SEYMOUR IS SPEECHLESS. DANNY
TURNS TO TAJ.

DANNY

When do I get my tickets for Paris?

TAJ

Tomorrow, by post.

DANNY

Excellent! (TO SEYMOUR) I'm going to Paris, you're not geez, I am the champion - (WITH EFFECT) neez!!

CUT TO...

**SCENE 1/15: INT. LEWIS FAMILY
LIVING ROOM. DAY 3. 18.00**

LATER. MUM IS DOING SOME
COURSEWORK ON THE COMPUTER.
OMAR COMES IN. HE’S A BIT HYPER.

OMAR

Mum, I have to use the computer.

MUM

I’m working.

OMAR (PLEADING)

But this is a matter of life or death. I have to
get on the net, like now.

MUM (CONCERNED)

What’s up?

OMAR

I’ve tried everything I know to get into Big
Ralph’s gang and nothing’s worked, so I’ve got
to get advice from the coolest guy on the planet
– Rudeboy!

MUM

And that’s a matter of life and death?

OMAR

I’m twelve, what else is important to me?

MUM

Well you can’t use this computer I’m too busy

OMAR

Oh mum!

MUM

Go and use Taj's.

OMAR

But I am so absolutely not allowed to.

MUM

You've got my permission, ok.

**A THOUGHT SUDDENLY STRIKES
OMAR.**

OMAR

I don't know his password.

MUM

Try 'Mister Wiggles'.

OMAR

Who?

MUM

It was his favourite teddy when he was little.

He thinks I've forgotten, but mums never
forget.

**OMAR RUNS UPSTAIRS, ALMOST
RUNNING INTO JAZMIN WHO'S COMING
DOWN. MUM LOOKS UP.**

MUM

Jazmin, has anyone rung about the room yet?

JAZMIN

No Mrs L.

MUM

Strange, I thought it'd go really quickly. Maybe there's something wrong with your mobile.

Perhaps I should call the paper, ask them to add this number to the advert just in case.

JAZMIN (HORRIFIED)

That won't do any good!

MUM

Why?

JAZMIN

Because the problem is the market's flooded with rooms to let.

MUM

Is it?

JAZMIN

Oh yeah, don't be surprised if it takes weeks to go, maybe months .

JAZMIN'S PHONE STARTS TO RING. SHE LETS IT GO FOR A COUPLE OF RINGS. MUM LOOKS AT HER.

MUM

Are you not going to answer that?

Episode 1 “Sweet Smell of Success” Shooting Script

JAZMIN

Oh it’s probably no one special.

MUM

It could be someone wanting the room.

JAZMIN

Oh yeah...

**JAZMIN PICKS UP THE PHONE AND
LOOKS AT THE DISPLAY.**

JAZMIN

No, it’s Kareesha. Do you want a cup of tea,

I’m making one...

**BEFORE MUM CAN ANSWER, JAZMIN IS
OFF TO THE KITCHEN.**

CUT TO...

**SCENE 1/16: INT. LEWIS FAMILY
KITCHEN. DAY 3. 18.01**

CONTINUOUS. JAZMIN WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN AND SPEAKS SOFTLY.

JAZMIN

Hi...Oh you're interested in the room... Yeah, it's still available... yeah, you could come round tomorrow. The man who's fumigating it said you should be able to breathe without a mask by then... what was in there? Oh, you know, fleas, lice, cockroaches, usual things. ... Hello, hello?

JAZMIN ENDS THE CALL AND SMILES TO HERSELF.

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/17: INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM.
DAY 4. 18.06

OMAR IS SAT AT TAJ'S COMPUTER.

OMAR (AMAZED)

Mr Wiggles works! Brilliant! (PONDERS FOR
A SECOND) Mister Wiggles eh? That has got
to be worth some blackmail points

OMAR STARTS TO TYPE.

OMAR

Dear Rudeboy, I desperately need to become
cool. Have you got any advice? Signed,
Desperate...

HE SENDS THE E-MAIL. ALMOST
IMMEDIATELY, THE COMPUTER SAYS
'YOU'VE GOT MAIL'. OMAR CHECKS,
LOOKS A BIT PUZZLED AND SENDS IT
ONCE MORE. AGAIN, THE COMPUTER
SAYS 'YOU'VE GOT MAIL'. NOW OMAR
LOOKS REALLY PUZZLED.

OMAR

Why are my e-mails coming straight back to
me here? I'm sending them to Rudeboy...

SUDDENLY, THE REALISATION DAWNS.

OMAR

Oh my God! That means....

QUICK CUT TO...

**SCENE 1/18: INT. LEWIS FAMILY
LIVING ROOM. DAY 4. 19.30**

OMAR IS STANDING IN FRONT OF TAJ.

OMAR

... You're Rudeboy

TAJ (SIGHS)

Alright Omar, it's a fair cop. I admit it, I am
Rudeboy... And mum's really Beyonce.

OMAR

You can deny it all you like, but this time I am
on to you *Rudeboy*.

TAJ

How many times do I have to tell you Bro? I
am not Rudeboy, ok?

OMAR

Really? Perhaps we should get a second
opinion... from Mister Wiggles .

TAJ GOES ASHEN FACED.

TAJ

You've been on my computer! How do you
know about Mister Wiggles?

OMAR

A little bird told me.

TAJ (ANNOYED)

Mum!

OMAR

So you going to admit you’re Rudeboy?

TAJ (CONCERNED)

Look, you mustn’t tell *anyone* about this

OMAR

What? That you’re Rudeboy or your password
is the name of your favourite teddy?

TAJ

Both. Promise me.

OMAR

Why should I?

TAJ

Because I’m your brother.

OMAR

You weren’t much of a brother when I came to
you for help, ‘get lost Omar,’ I think was what
you said.

TAJ LOOKS CAUGHT OUT.

OMAR

This is the best thing that’s ever happened to
me. Being Rudeboy’s brother will make me
numero uno in Ralph’s gang.

TAJ

Dude, you can't rat me out just to hang out in a gang.

OMAR THINKS FOR A SECOND.

OMAR

You're right, I can't.

TAJ LOOKS RELIEVED.

OMAR

I'll form my own gang and Big Ralph'll be begging *me* to join.

TAJ

Please Omar, don't make *me* beg.

OMAR (ENJOYING HIMSELF)

I hadn't thought of that.

TAJ (DESPERATE)

You know why I do Rudeboy don't you? To make a million so mum can put her feet up and take it easy... I'm asking you as family, don't do this.

OMAR

It didn't matter that I was family when you
were keeping this big secret from me all this
time! Like Gran says, you reap what you
sow...

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/19: INT. THE CHILL. DAY 4.
20.00

KAREESHA ENTERS WITH BRIAN TRAILING BEHIND. SHE GOES OVER TO JAZMIN, BRIAN SITS AT A TABLE.

KAREESHA (TO JAZMIN)

Another great date. Who would have thought a film about all the different types of pasta could be *so* interesting. (SHE SUDDENLY EYES A HUNKY CUSTOMER) Hellooo.

SHE GOES OVER TO THE HUNK.

KAREESHA (TO HUNK)

Can I get you anything? Food, drink... me? My card. Kareesha Lopez the third. The original three times a lady.

BRIAN COMES OVER IN TIME TO SEE THE HUNK HAND HIS CARD OVER TO KAREESHA. SHE TRIES TO COVER...

KAREESHA

How dare you give me your card! (SHE RIPS IT UP AND THROWS IT OVERHEAD. THE HUNK STANDS UP TO GO; SHE WHISPERS) Call me. (TO BRIAN) Some people, eh?

BRIAN

Kareesha! You’re not interested in me at all are you? You just wanted to get your hands on my freebie tickets

KAREESHA

How dare you! (THEN) But now you mention it, when are you going to give me my ticket to LA? Two dates we’ve been on now, that’s practically engaged!

BRIAN (DISAPPOINTED)

I thought you were different, Kareesha. But you’re just like all the other girls I promised my ticket to. Oops

KAREESHA

Other girls? You mean... you’ve been playing girls off against each other? You?

BRIAN

So... you weren’t honest with me either.

KAREESHA

I’m entitled! I’m fit, you’re not!

BRIAN

That’s it! We are over!

KAREESHA

Hello! Breaking news... We were never under!

HE LEAVES.

KAREESHA

Men! I don't want anything to do with them
ever again.

**KAREESHA WALKS BEHIND THE
COUNTER. THE HUNK COMES BACK IN.**

KAREESHA

Starting first thing tomorrow...

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/20: INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM.
DAY 5. 09.30

TAJ, ALEX AND SEYMOUR LEAN AGAINST THE WALL LOOKING GLUM. TAJ LOOKS ESPECIALLY DOWN.

TAJ

The second Omar drops the word on me, we are dead...

SEYMOUR AND ALEX SHARE A WORRIED LOOK.

TAJ

Once it gets round that Rudeboy's a sixteen year old school kid confidence in the business is going to drop like a safe! We'll lose the Maison d'Amour contract for sure.

SEYMOUR

It could be worse you know.

TAJ

How?

SEYMOUR LOOKS STUMPED.

SEYMOUR

I'm thinking...

TAJ

Seymour! If you can't think of anything useful to say...

ALEX

Don't take it out on Seymour... I'm sure it's going to be alright. Omar's your brother he wouldn't do anything to hurt you.

TAJ (BRIGHTENING)

Think so?

ALEX

Yeah...

TAJ MANAGES A SMILE.

ALEX

But then again he does really want to be in Ralphs gang.

TAJ'S FACE FALLS AGAIN.

SEYMOUR

It's no good worrying... You need to take your mind off things. Why don't you both go down the canal...

NOW A HORRIFIED ALEX ROUNDS ON HIM.

ALEX

Taj is right, if you haven't got anything useful to say...

CUT TO:

SCENE 1/21: INT. LOCKER ROOM. DAY
5. 10.00

OMAR IS IN THE LOCKER ROOM WHEN
LEON COMES IN WITH BIG RALPH.

OMAR

Alright Leon, Big Ralph.

LEON

Sweet. So what's this really cool thing you've
got to tell us?

OMAR

Well...

JUST THEN TAJ, ALEX AND SEYMOUR
APPEAR IN THE DOORWAY. OMAR
LOOKS AT TAJ.

BIG RALPH

Well what is it? I'm busy.

OMAR (TAKES A DEEP BREATH)

Well, the thing is, I know who....

A BEAT, TAJ CLOSES HIS EYES. OMAR
SIGHS.

OMAR

...the President of America is.

BIG RALPH & LEON

What?!

OMAR

George Bush. Just in case it ever comes up,
now you know.

TAJ OPENS HIS EYES LOOKING
RELIEVED.

BIG RALPH

Is that it? You are double moko!

BIG RALPH LEAVES. LEON RUNS AFTER
HIM.

LEON

Wait for me Big Ralph...

TAJ, ALEX AND SEYMOUR MOVE OUT
OF THE WAY AS THEY LEAVE. TAJ
WALKS OVER TO OMAR. THEY BOTH
BREAK INTO A BROAD SMILE AND
TOUCH FISTS.

CUT TO...

SCENE 22: INT. THE CHILL. DAY 5.
12.00

JAZMIN ANSWERS HER PHONE.

JAZMIN

Hello... (WEARILY) Oh you want the room?
Listen, you wouldn't want to stay there love.
They've got gigantic rats. And as for the
landlady – she makes Cruella DeVille seem
like a puppy. She's got this humungous wart on
the end of her nose with enough hair coming
out of it to keep Victoria Beckham in hair
extensions for years...

**SUDDENLY SHE'S CONFRONTED BY
MUM ON HER MOBILE.**

MUM

Is that right? Maybe you should say that to her
wart ridden face!

JAZMIN

Mrs L!

KAREESHA COMES OUT OF THE BACK.

MUM

Jazmin, you haven't passed on any of the calls
about your room have you?

JAZMIN SHAKES HER HEAD.

KAREESHA

What?! Why?

MUM

You're not leaving are you?

JAZMIN SHAKES HER HEAD AGAIN.

KAREESHA/CARLTON (OOV)

What?!

MUM

You didn't get the part did you?

JAZMIN SHAKES HER HEAD AGAIN.

JAZMIN

Sorry, I was too embarrassed to say. That part
was me and I still couldn't nail it. Some actress
I am.

KAREESHA (DELIGHTED)

You mean I'm not the only one who's dreams
have been shattered? Sorry, I mean...there,
there Jazmin.

MUM

I suppose you want your room back, if you can
stand me and the giant rats.

JAZMIN

Thanks Mrs L.

Episode 1 “Sweet Smell of Success” Shooting Script

CARLTON (OOV)

I’m pleased you’re staying Jazmin.

JAZMIN

Oh, thanks Uncle Carlton. Would you miss me?

CARLTON

Oh yeah... I’d never find anyone who’d work as cheap as you!

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/23: INT. CORRIDOR. DAY 5.
12.10

TAJ, ALEX AND OMAR ARE STANDING
IN THE CORRIDOR. TAJ PUTS HIS ARM
AROUND HIS BROTHER.

TAJ

Thanks bro, I really appreciate you not
blabbing. Really means a lot.

OMAR

Well, like you said we're family and when it
comes down to it, you've just got to do the
right thing haven't you.

LEON COMES IN.

LEON (TO OMAR)

Fancy hanging out mate?

OMAR

Why aren't you hanging with Big Ralph?

LEON

I'm getting bored...

OMAR (INTERRUPTING)

He's kicked you out the possee, hasn't he?

LEON NODS.

LEON

My mum came home early, caught his brothers
band practicing...

OMAR

You don't have to draw me a picture

**OMAR PUTS HIS ARM AROUND HIS
MATE AND THEY WALK OFF. ALEX
LOOKS AT TAJ.**

ALEX (PAINED)

Omar is such a good kid. He's made me feel
guilty you know. We should do the right thing
and go help clean out that canal.

TAJ

Really?

ALEX NODS.

TAJ

Ok, I mean it's only clearing a bit of mud. How
bad can it be?

ALEX SNIFFS THE AIR.

ALEX (TURNING HER NOSE UP)

What's that smell?

**TAJ SNIFFS THE AIR AND ALSO
WRINKLES HIS NOSE.**

TAJ

Man, that is well rank!

AS THEY LOOK FOR THE SOURCE OF THE SMELL, MICHAEL WALKS AROUND THE CORNER.

MICHAEL

Alright.

BOTH TAJ AND ALEX TRY AND HOLD THEIR BREATH.

MICHAEL

What's up? On no! Do I still smell? I've already had six baths! That canal is filthy. No wonder I got a seat to myself on the bus.

OTHER KIDS WALKING DOWN THE CORRIDOR HOLD THEIR NOSES AS THEY PASS MICHAEL... TAJ REACHES INTO HIS BAG...

TAJ

This is for you man. Wings of a Dove gift set, you need it more than... anyone I know really.

MICHAEL SLUMPS OFF. BOTH TAJ AND ALEX BREATHE OUT.

TAJ

Man, he's like a sewer on legs. Just *how* guilty are you feeling about this canal?

ALEX

Not guilty enough!

CUT TO...

SCENE 1/24: INT. THE CHILL. DAY 6.
12.15

DANNY STROLLS INTO THE CHILL WITH A REALLY COCKY AIR, GIVING PEOPLE THE WINK AND A THUMBS UP AS HE WALKS UP TO THE COUNTER WHERE KAREESHA IS STANDING LOOKING BORED.

DANNY

Alright babe! How you feeling.

KAREESHA

That my life is a meaningless, black void with no hope for the future. .And I ain't your babe!

DANNY

Well these'll cheer you up...two tickets to Paris!

HE SLAPS DOWN THE TICKETS ON THE COUNTER.

KAREESHA (INTERESTED)

For me?

DANNY

Yep...

KAREESHA SCREAMS EXCITEDLY, RUNS ROUND THE COUNTER AND HUGS DANNY.

KAREESHA

Oh Danny, thank you so much! You don't know how much this means to me

DANNY

Anything for you babe!

KAREESHA PICKS UP THE TICKETS AND RUNS TOWARDS THE KITCHEN.

KAREESHA

Jaz, Jaz! Get your coat on, me and you are going to Paris!

JAZMIN COMES OUT AND ALSO STARTS SCREAMING AND JUMPING UP AND DOWN.

DANNY

No, I didn't mean... (BEWILDERED TO HIMSELF) How did that just happen?

END OF EPISODE