

Kerching IV

Episode 3

“The Boy Is Back”

Sets used:

The Chill
Taj's bedroom
Lewis family kitchen/diner
Lewis family living room/hall
Locker room
School Corridor
Library
Background for close-up of Danny on phone at his Dad's market stall

Guest characters:

Leon
Tyler (non-speaking)
Simon (non-speaking)
Extras for The Chill

SCENE 3/1. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 1.

11:00

IT IS SATURDAY. SEYMOUR AND ALEX ARE AT A TABLE. HE IS STARING OVER ALEX'S SHOULDER TOWARDS COUNTER, WHERE JAZMIN AND KAREESHA ARE.

ALEX:

Seymour, is Taj *really* OK about just being friends now?

SEYMOUR: (DREAMILY)

Mmm...

HE IS LOOKING AT JAZMIN TRYING TO GET SOMETHING OUT FROM BETWEEN HER TEETH.

ALEX:

Really? D'you think he'd want to hang out sometime?

SEYMOUR:

Mmm.

ALEX:

Maybe he's still not ready....

SEYMOUR EMITS AN ECSTATIC SIGH. ALEX DOUBLE-TAKES AND REALISES HE'S STILL WATCHING JAZMIN AND HER DENTAL EFFORTS. ALEX NUDGES HIM.

ALEX:

You haven't been listening to me, have you?

SEYMOUR (SHAKING HIS HEAD):

Mm-mm.

ALEX:

Cah! You know Jazmin calls you Starey
Seymour, don't you?

SEYMOUR:

Witty and pretty – mmm!

ALEX GIVES UP.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/2. INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM/ EXT.

DANNY'S DAD'S STALL. DAY 1. 11:10

TAJ IS ON THE PHONE TO DANNY WHO IS WORKING ON HIS DAD'S STALL.

TAJ:

Danny, bruv, it's Taj. And when I say Taj, I mean Rudeboy. Rudeboy is back with a kicking idea for how to make some serious wedge.

DANNY:

Good news, geez. Rudeboy hasn't been the same without you. (SHOUTING) Get your CDs, office stationery and exotic pets!

TAJ HOLDS THE PHONE AWAY FROM HIS EAR.

DANNY:

Sorry, Taj. I'm on me Dad's stall.

TAJ:

Yes – I'm back, totally over Alex and on track for the Triple M – Making a Million for Mum.

DANNY: (SHOUTS)

Chart CDs, £6.99 for one, three for a pound!

TAJ:

So you're coming later?

DANNY:

I'm there. (SHOUTING) Get your 1999 diary – clean pages, never been used. (NORMAL) Oh – is this like you calling a meeting?

TAJ:

Yeah...kind of...I guess.

DANNY:

'Cause you'd better book it with Seymour.

TAJ:

What?

DANNY:

Yes, madam – that monkey is totally tame.

TAJ:

Danny? What did...

WE HEAR CRAZED SIMIAN CHATTERING.

DANNY:

Sorry, Taj – got to go.

CHATTERING GOES UP A GEAR. WOMAN SHRIEKS. DANNY SHRIEKS AND HANGS UP. TAJ IS LEFT STARING AT PHONE.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/3. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 1.

12:00

KAREESHA AND JAZMIN ON THE COUNTER, ALEX AT HER TABLE.

KAREESHA: (LOOKING AT CLOCK)

How can it be two weeks seven hours and 13 minutes since I had a date?

JAZMIN:

All that time? And look at you – you're ten to gorgeous.

KAREESHA:

I'm gorgeous *o'clock*! So where are all the buff guys...

JAZMIN'S PHONE RINGS.

JAZMIN:

Ooh! It's Tyler! Hi, babes!

SHE TURNS HER BACK ON KAREESHA AND GIGGLES INTO THE PHONE.

JAZMIN: (ON PHONE)

I miss you too, honeybunch. How's uni?

KAREESHA COMES OVER TO ALEX

KAREESHA:

Miss Frizzy's got a boyfriend and I haven't. It's not fair.

ALEX:

You don't have to have a boyfriend all the time.
I'm happy being single.

KAREESHA:

Yeah, girlfriend – keep telling yourself that!

JAZMIN:

See you soon, hon. Bye. ...No, you hang up first.
...No, you.

KAREESHA MIMES VOMITING.

JAZMIN: (ANNOUNCING TO THE CHILL)
Tyler's coming down to see me on Thursday. I think this is it – he's definitely The One.
(BEAT) Ooh, *must* shop.

KAREESHA: (TO ALEX)

He's probably just some spotty student.

ALEX:

So why are you bothered?

KAREESHA:

I'm the babe round here. I'm the one who should have a guy chasing *me*.

ALEX STARTS TO SPEAK.

KAREESHA:

And don't even say Danny's name.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/4. INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM. DAY

1. 12:30

TAJ IS EXPLAINING HIS IDEA TO
SEYMOUR AND DANNY.

TAJ:

We buy mobiles in China – where they're cheap
– sell them in Nigeria where they need them.
And here in England, I rake in the good stuff!

SEYMOUR:

You mean, Rudeboy rakes it in.

TAJ:

Same thing. Rudeboy's back and going global!
Ker-ch... Guys? (BEAT) You're Kerching-ing
on the inside, right? You're just stunned by my
genius.

DANNY:

Nah, Taj. We don't do the Kerching thing
straight off any more.

SEYMOUR:

Rudeboy business plans have to pass an
environmental impact assessment. *Then* we do
the Kerching thing.

DANNY AND SEYMOUR NOD TO EACH
OTHER.

DANNY:

Got to keep it real on the global street, man.

TAJ:

Who asked you, you plastic spoon? Last time I looked, my business was called *Rudeboy*, not *Dannyboy*.

SEYMOUR:

And last time *we* looked, you didn't care *what* your business was called. You were too busy blubbing into your duvet.

TAJ:

Me, blubbing? I was coughing – I had a cold that was making my eyes water!

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/5. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 1. 12.40

ALEX, KAREESHA AND JAZMIN IN A GIRLY HUDDLE AT ALEX'S TABLE.

ALEX: (TO KAREESHA)

If you're that desperate to get coupled up, you should try the 13th Man Method. It's guaranteed.

KAREESHA:

Me? Desperate? I'm way too hot to need a "method". I follow the Way of the Honeyz.

JAZMIN:

And where's that got you, honey?

KAREESHA:

Plus, I've got this lucky charm. (SHOWS THEM CHARM.) Never fails.

JAZMIN:

Except for the last two weeks, seven hours and, ooh – 20 minutes. (CHECKS HER PHONE)
Another text! (BEAT) I'm Tyler's kitten.

ALEX:

With the 13th Man Method, it's statistically proven that if you date 12 boys, the 13th will be perfect for you - The One.

KAREESHA:

Really? Statis...Stasis... Really?

ALEX:

Totally! So you could date, ooh, one guy a week, and after 12 weeks, you'll find...

KAREESHA:

12 weeks?! Tyler's coming in five days! I've got to find The One by then. If Jazmin's got hers, I want mine. Kareesha Lopez da Third ain't playing gooseberry.

JAZMIN:

Shame you'll never get 12 dates in five days.

KAREESHA:

Yeah? They're queuing up to date me already.

SHE POINTS TO A LINE OF BLOKES QUEUING AT THEIR TABLE.

CUSTOMER:

Actually, we just want some service.

JAZMIN:

See? Some girls got it, some girls don't.

KAREESHA:

I got it! I got it so much I'm giving it away.

JAZMIN:

So how come no-one's taking it? You're all talk, you are. All lip and no gloss. Put your money where your mouth is.

SHE PLONKS THE LA FUND TIN ON THE COUNTER.

KAREESHA:

All right! If I don't get 12 dates and find The One by the time Tyler comes, you can spend my get to LA To See Missy Fund.

JAZMIN:

And if you *do* get 12 dates and find The One by then, I'll dump Tyler and date Starey Seymour instead.

KAREESHA:

Deal.

JAZMIN AND KAREESHA SEAL IT.
KAREESHA RETURNS TO THE COUNTER.

ALEX:

Jazmin, you're really into Tyler. Aren't you taking a risk here?

JAZMIN:

No risk. I got *this*. (SHOWS ALEX KAREESHA'S CHARM.) The Get To LA To See Missy fund just turned into the Free Travel To See Tyler Fund.

ALEX (UNDER HER BREATH):

This could be interesting. (BEAT) Must tell Seymour!

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/6. INT. LEWIS' LIVING ROOM.

DAY 1. 16:00

MUM IS PACING, IN HER UNIFORM. SHE PICKS UP A BROWN ENVELOPE AND STARES NERVOUSLY AT IT. OMAR IS ON THE SOFA.

JAZMIN ENTERS CARRYING A SHOPPING BAG WITH A NEW TOP AND SEQUINS TO FIND MUM STANDING, FROZEN, STILL CLUTCHING THE ENVELOPE.

JAZMIN:

Alright Mrs. L?

MUM:

My nurse practitioner results. Could you open it for me?

JAZMIN GOES TO TAKE IT FROM HER BUT MUM DOESN'T LET GO.

JAZMIN:

Mrs. L, you're going to have to let it go. Deep breath ...and release.

SHE PRISES IT OUT OF MUM'S HAND. JAZMIN READS THE LETTER. SHE SHOOTS A QUICK LOOK AT MUM AND FOLDS IT UP AGAIN. BEAT.

MUM:

I've failed, haven't I?

JAZMIN:

Well, what's failure? In a way, you've succeeded in not passing.

MUM:

I knew it. I didn't do enough work. I'm always telling Taj and Omar – you can't leave it all to the last minute.

JAZMIN:

Mmm ...there's no substitute for hard work.

MUM:

And I've been spending too much time with Dez.

JAZMIN:

Mmm – too much social life. But don't beat yourself up, Mrs. L. My Mum always says that when she's down, nothing cheers her up like sewing a few sequins on one of my tops so I look gorgeous for Tyler this weekend.

SHE HAS A BAG OF SHINY STAR-SHAPED SEQUINS. JO IGNORES IT.

MUM:

Maybe I've been trying for something that I
can't ever be. Maybe I've over-reached myself

...

JAZMIN:

Mrs. L! What am I hearing? Is this the feisty
lady who tells it like it is and doesn't take no fro
an answer? You *reach* for those stars, lady!
Why don't you start by sewing these *stars* on my
top?

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/7. INT. LEWIS' KITCHEN. DAY

2. 08:00

TAJ, JAZMIN, OMAR AND LEON ARE AROUND THE TABLE, EATING BREAKFAST, IN SCHOOL UNIFORM (EXCEPT JAZMIN). ENTER MUM, BUSTLING, FULL OF DETERMINATION.

MUM:

You all know I failed my nurse practitioner exams.

KIDS MAKE SYMPATHETIC NOISES.

MUM:

But I've decided to re-sit them in a few weeks. I'm going to need your support – and no distractions. I'm determined to pass this time.

JAZMIN:

Woohoo! That's the spirit, Mrs L.

OMAR:

Go for it, Mum.

TAJ:

Right behind you, Mumster. I'll make you a study plan – I know you can't do spreadsheets.

MUM:

Thank you, Taj.

LEON:

Go, babe.

MUM: (GRACIOUSLY)

Thank you, Leon. Now, the first thing...

(DOUBLE-TAKE) Leon, what are you doing here?

TAJ:

Yeah – that fly spray obviously isn't working – since you're bugging us again.

LEON:

I'm crashing here for a few days while my mum and dad are on holiday.

OMAR:

It's on the calendar.

MUM IS THROWN. SHE CHECKS THE CALENDAR. OMAR AND LEON SMIRK.

MUM:

I don't remember writing that in.

LEON:

You didn't – I did.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/8. INT. LOCKER ROOM. DAY 2.

10:40

TAJ PASSES ALEX AND MICHAEL AS HE IS LEAVING. AWKWARD MOMENT.

ALEX:

Hey, Taj.

TAJ:

Hey, Alex.

MICHAEL:

Hi, Taj.

TAJ GRUNTS. HE DOESN'T QUITE GO OUT AND POPS HIS HEAD BACK ROUND THE DOOR TO SEE ALEX AND MICHAEL SITTING ON THE BENCH WITH THEIR BACKS TO HIM, CHANGING TRAINERS. MICHAEL PASSES ALEX A SHOE. IT LOOKS A BIT COSY TO TAJ. HE COMES STRAIGHT BACK IN AND FAFFS WITH HIS LOCKER. AN AWKWARD BEAT. ALEX SMILES AT HIM. TAJ SMILES AT ALEX, THEN AS SHE BUSIES HERSELF WITH HER SHOE, HE MAKES RUDE FACES AT MICHAEL OVER HER HEAD.

ALEX:

OK. See you in dance and movement.

SHE LEAVES.

TAJ:

Don't think you can use dance and movement to go putting the moves on Alex.

MICHAEL:

What moves? Anyway, she's a free agent. You had her, and you let her go. If Alex was *my* girlfriend...

TAJ:

Alex ain't never gonna date you, you lamp.

MICHAEL:

Taj. How childish. (BEAT) Girlie-hair.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/9. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY 2. 10:45

ALEX TURNS BACK, HAVING COME TO A DECISION.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/10. INT. LOCKER ROOM. DAY

2. 10:46

ALEX RE-ENTERS THE LOCKER ROOM.

ALEX:

Taj, I was gonna ask ...

THE BOYS FREEZE. THEY HAVE MUSSED SHIRTS, TIES HANGING OFF, TAJ HAS MICHAEL IN A HEADLOCK. THEY HAVE OBVIOUSLY BEEN FIGHTING.

ALEX: (ANXIOUS)

What's going on?

THEY BREAK APART.

TAJ & MICHAEL: (AD LIB)

Guy stuff. Just horsing around.

TAJ: (PRETENDING TO HAVE A LAUGH)

This potato-brain reckons Nelly kicks Mike Jones' butt. (PLAYFUL PUNCH)

MICHAEL:

Nnnn...Nelly – any dipstick knows Nelly is still the man. (SLAP)

TAJ:

Ow...w... Old school. Nelly's too Old School.

RUFFLES MICHAEL'S HAIR ROUGHLY.
MICHAEL STEPS AWAY TO TIDY
HIMSELF UP. ALEX MOVES CLOSER TO
TAJ.

ALEX: (QUIETLY)

Um...Taj, I've downloaded Budaku onto my
mobile. Do you want to maybe meet up in the
Chill later?

TAJ:

Meet up?

ALEX:

Just...hang out. Like mates. And solve the
puzzles together.

TAJ:

Listen, Alex, not today... I'm meeting Danny
and Seymour

ALEX:

OK. Cool. No problem.

MICHAEL HAS COME BACK WITHOUT
THEM NOTICING.

MICHAEL:

I'll come. I'm ace at Budaku. See you at The
Chill.

ALEX:

Great.

TAJ DOESN'T WANT THEM TO MEET.

TAJ:

Oh – I've just remembered! I can come.

ALEX:

OK! See you both there. The three of us. It'll be fun. Later.

EVERYONE SMILES. ALEX TURNS TO GO. ALEX'S FACE GOES FROM PLEASED TO ANXIOUS. BEHIND HER, WE SEE MICHAEL'S FACE AND TAJ'S GO FROM PLEASED TO SOUR.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/11. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 2.

11:00

JAZMIN IS AT THE COUNTER. KAREESHA STAGGERS IN, LOADED WITH BAGS. SHE ALMOST COLLAPSES BEHIND THE COUNTER WITH HER PURCHASES.

KAREESHA:

Girl, you are going to die, when you see what I've bought. 12 new outfits for my 12 dates!

JAZMIN LOOKS INSIDE THE BAGS.

JAZMIN:

Twelve?! How much did you pay out? What about the LA fund? What about my free travel?

KAREESHA:

Jazmin, I'm going out on dates to meet "the one". I can't wear the same threads twice, can I?

JAZMIN:

They're different dates, with different blokes. You *could* wear the same.

KAREESHA:

And waste all the money I spent on all these new clothes? Duh! CUT TO:

SCENE 3/12. INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM. DAY

2. 16:30

TAJ, DANNY AND SEYMOUR ARE HAVING A MEETING. DANNY IS STANDING BY A WHITEBOARD OR EASEL. HIS HAIR IS SLICKED BACK.

DANNY: (ALMOST RECITING)
...the possible environmental impact of the Rudeboy mobiles plan on bird populations ...

TAJ: (INTERRUPTING)
Yeah, birds, that's it. All the time me and Alex were dating, Michael was like a vulture, circling, waiting to pounce.

SEYMOUR:
Taj... Your stuff with Alex has got to wait till the end of the meeting.

SHOWS HIM THE AGENDA.

SEYMOUR:
See – 1. Danny's presentation, 2. Vote on assessment, 3. Taj's Weird Stuff With Alex.

TAJ:
But while you're chatting about birds, Michael could be whispering in Alex's ear.

SEYMOUR:

Well go to the Chill, if you want. We can do this without you.

TAJ:

What do you mean, you can do this without me?
Who's flying this plane?

SEYMOUR:

The pilot's been away, so the co-pilot is.

TAJ:

Seems like the co-pilot has got stuck in the pilot's seat.

DANNY IS STRUGGLING TO FOLLOW THIS.

DANNY:

Are you saying Seymour's got a big bum?

TAJ:

I've got to go. I need to check my girl... my *ex*-girlfriend. We'll sort this out later.

EXIT TAJ.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/13. INT. LEWIS'S LIVING

ROOM. DAY 2. 16:45

MUM IS COMING DOWN THE STAIRS IN COAT AND NURSING UNIFORM, CHECKING THE POST. OMAR AND LEON ARE ON THE SOFA.

MUM:

Bill, bill, junk, ooh – postcard.

MUM VOICEOVER:

“Dear Jo, We can’t thank you enough for agreeing to look after Leon...”

MUM:

Hmmm.

MUM VOICEOVER:

“We are loving it here. The hotel isn’t finished and all our luggage went missing and my husband has a funny tummy, but at least we’re getting a break from Leon.

MUM LOOKS OVER AT LEON.

LEON: (CHEERILY)

Wotcher, Mrs L. All right?

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/14. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 2.

17:00

JAZMIN IS CLEARING SOME PLATES.
ENTER KAREESHA, DRESSED UP IN ONE
OF HER NEW OUTFITS.

JAZMIN:

Big of you to come back just before closing
time. How was your date? Didn't show, I
suppose, now you've lost your lucky charm.

KAREESHA:

Girlfriend, I *am* a lucky charm. *All* my dates
showed up.

JAZMIN:

All your dates? How many...?

KAREESHA:

Three dates in a row. Number one was a total
loser, number 2 had crazy teeth...

JAZMIN:

Whoa! Time out! Rules. You've got to spend at
least one hour with each date, and...

CARLTON:

Here's an idea! How about spending at least one
minute serving my customers?

KAREESHA:

Carlton, I'm looking for "the one" – I don't have time to serve the saddos who come in here.

PUNTERS ACT OFFENDED.

JAZMIN:

Oh, get over yourselves – you know it's the truth.

CARLTON:

And stacking up your dates like that – giving them numbers, not names – it demeans men, Kareesha. You're acting just like Ex Mrs C.

PUNTERS NOD.

CARLTON:

We men have feelings, too, you know!

CARLTON STARTS SOBBING.

JAZMIN (IMPATIENTLY):

Suck it up, Uncle Carlton.

ALEX AND MICHAEL ENTER THE CHILL.
TAJ RUSHES IN BEHIND THEM. BOTH BOYS TRY AND BE THE GENT AND LET ALEX SIT DOWN FIRST AND THEN TRY TO SIT NEXT TO HER. THEY END UP SQUASHED ONTO A TWO-SEATER.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/15. INT. LEWIS' KITCHEN.

DAY 2. 17:30

MUM IS WORKING ON HER LAPTOP –
THERE ARE MEDICAL TEXTBOOKS ON
THE TABLE. THERE IS A SUDDEN BURST
OF VERY LOUD MUSIC FROM THE
LIVING ROOM. MUM JUMPS.

MUM:

Omar!

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/16. INT. LEWIS' LIVING ROOM.

DAY 2. 17:32

OMAR AND LEON ARE FEELING THE VIBE OF AN R&B OR HIP-HOP TRACK. ENTER MUM. OMAR SEES MUM'S EXPRESSION AND HURRIEDLY TURNS THE MUSIC DOWN, SMILING INGRATIATINGLY.

LEON:

What'd you do that for, bruv? (NOTICES MUM) Oh, hello, Jo.

MUM:

This is why I failed my exams – I can't ever get a minute of peace and quiet to myself.

LEON:

Fancy a dance, Mrs L? I bet you got some phat moves.

JO: (DANGEROUSLY)

Phat?

OMAR: (QUICKLY)

Like in cool.

LEON:

You're stressed out, Mrs L.

HE GETS ON THE SOFA TO REACH HER SHOULDERS TO MASSAGE THEM.

LEON:

You need to chill, then you'd do yourself justice
in your exams.

OMAR WINCES... BUT MUM SIGHS WITH
RELIEF AND SEEMS MOLLIFIED.

MUM:

Well, I'm glad you realise that I'm under
pressure. Just...keep it down a bit.

EXIT MUM. OMAR IS STUNNED ALMOST
INTO SPEECHLESSNESS.

OMAR:

Huh? How...? But...

LEON WINKS.

LEON: (QUIETLY SO MUM WON'T HEAR)
Parents, teachers, social workers – got 'em all
sussed. Watch and learn.

THEY EXCHANGE CONSPIRATORIAL
GRINS.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/17. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 2.

18:00

TAJ, ALEX AND MICHAEL ARE STILL SQUASHED ONTO TWO SEATS. MICHAEL AND TAJ LOOK FED UP. ALEX IS DOING BUDAKU PUZZLES ON HER MOBILE.

ALEX:

36! Yay! That's it. We solved it.

MICHAEL:

Well, *you* did. Again.

ALEX:

OK – I'm holding the phone, but this is a group effort.

TAJ:

Sure. Like Eminem is a group.

THERE IS AN AWKWARD SILENCE.

ALEX:

Have you seen the new Eminem DVD, Taj? Me and Michael were watching it at Dudeboy. He's got a whole new DVD section.

TAJ LOOKS REPELLED.

ALEX (TO MICHAEL):

Why don't you show Taj? He could give you his opinion.

TAJ:

Yeah. I'd be happy to tell you what I think about your DVDs, Michael. ...And anything else.

ALEX:

Cool. I'll leave you two to talk about it.

SHE GETS UP AND HEADS FOR THE LOOS.

TAJ:

So what else are you planning for Dudeboy?
..Ketchup?

HE SQUIRTS MICHAEL'S BURGER – AND HIS T-SHIRT.

MICHAEL:

Aargh! I'm going to expand the music base.
..Actually, mustard is more my tip.

HE SQUIRTS HIS BURGER AND HITS TAJ WITH THE JET OF MUSTARD.
AT THE COUNTER, ALEX IS HEADING FOR THE LOOS. KAREESHA CLOCKS THE TWO BOYS AND WINKS

KAREESHA:

Tell me you're working the situation, at least?

ALEX:

How do you mean?

JAZMIN:

Taj and Michael are fighting over you.

ALEX:

It's a nightmare. I thought we could all just be friends. How stupid am I?

KAREESHA:

Look on the bright side, girl. You could clean up.

CUT BACK TO TABLE. TAJ AND MICHAEL ARE COVERED IN CONDIMENTS.

CUT BACK TO COUNTER:

KAREESHA:

'Cause I'm not doing it.

ALEX GRIMACES. HER PHONE RINGS.

ALEX FEELS FOR HER PHONE BUT IT ISN'T THERE. SHE GOES TO THE TABLE.

TAJ:

Oh, really? How interesting.

HE LEANS HIS ELBOW ON THE KETCHUP DISPENSER. ALEX, RETURNING AND LEANING DOWN TO GET HER PHONE, GETS KETCHUP FULL IN THE FACE.

ALEX:

Aargh!

DANNY DASHES IN AND SKIDS TO A HALT IN FRONT OF KAREESHA.

TAJ ATTEMPTS TO CLEAN ALEX UP IN
THE BACKGROUND.

DANNY: (TRYING TO ACT COOL)

Kareesha-sha-sha. Seymour told me about
your... situation. I could date you, if you want.

KAREESHA:

I'm looking for "the one", not "the minus-one",
Danny.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/18. INT. LIBRARY. DAY 3. 12:00

LUNCHTIME

DANNY AND SEYMOUR ARE ON TAJ'S LAPTOP. DANNY IS AT THE KEYBOARD. THE ATMOSPHERE IS A BIT FROSTY.

TAJ:

All we have to do is tell my Chinese contact to send the mobiles to Mrs Oluwole in Nigeria
...like, *now*.

SEYMOUR: (TO DANNY)

..And then specify packing material.

DANNY:

What do you reckon, Sey – bubble wrap or shredded newspaper?

TAJ:

Hello! Rudeboy here! Ask me, not Seymour.

DANNY:

But Seymour knows.

TAJ:

I know. I mean, ***I*** know.

SEYMOUR:

I'll show you the tracking system.

TAJ:

The what?

SEYMOUR:

The tracking system. So we know where
customers' goods are. Let me break it down...

TAJ:

I know what a tracking system is, Seymour. I'm
a businessman. I'm Rudeboy, remember.

SEYMOUR:

Taj – when you dropped the Rudeboy ball, we
picked it up and ran with it.

TAJ:

Rudeboy doesn't need that sort of running.

DANNY:

We kept things going. And you're not giving us
the ... (HE HESITATES, UNSURE OF THE
WORD) ... credibility.

SEYMOUR STALKS TOWARDS THE
DOOR. THEN STOPS.

SEYMOUR:

Danny. Walk out *with* me.

DANNY CATCHES UP TO SEYMOUR.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/19. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 3.

13.00

KAREESHA, DRESSED TO KILL, IS SITTING DOWN WITH A NOT-PARTICULARLY-ATTRACTIVE MALE CUSTOMER, SMILING AND LAUGHING.

KAREESHA:

Hello, handsome.

JAZMIN DOES A DOUBLE TAKE.

JAZMIN:

Handsome? You need glasses, girl – and I don't mean the kind shakes come in.

KAREESHA:

Back in five. Got to take an order at table 1.

SPEEDED UP MOTION AS SHE GOES TO SIT WITH ANOTHER NOT-VERY-ATTRACTIVE MALE CUSTOMER.

KAREESHA:

Mmm. Have you been working out?

JAZMIN:

Kareesha - hitting on dodgy-looking blokes? She's rocking my world – and not in a good way.

KAREESHA:

Gotta go. Table five needs some help.

JAZMIN WAYLAYS HER.

JAZMIN:

Hold it right there. Let's see your pad.

SHE WHIPS IT OUT OF KAREESHA'S
POCKET OR HAND.

JAZMIN:

Blank! I knew it! You're not really taking orders
from those blokes, are you?

KAREESHA:

Shush! They'll hear you.

JAZMIN:

Ha! I thought so – multi-dating! Kareesha, that
is low!

KAREESHA:

Nothing in the rules to say I can't double-
date...triple-date....quad... whatever.

JAZMIN: (TO KAREESHA)

Girl, you good. (BEAT) Uncle Carlton?

Kareesha's multi-dating. She's demeaning men
right here in the Chill.

CARLTON:

What? All dates out – now! You're worth more
than that!

GUYS START SHUFFLING OUT.

KAREESHA:

No! Stop! Wait! (TO JAZMIN) You ratted on
me to Carlton!

JAZMIN:

Bite me.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/20. INT. LEWIS' KITCHEN. DAY

3 17:12

MUM IS WORKING AT THE TABLE.
ENTER LEON AND OMAR.

MUM: (WITHOUT RAISING HER HEAD)

I thought I said I didn't want to be disturbed?

OMAR TURNS TO GO, BUT LEON STANDS
HIS GROUND.

LEON:

How you doin', Mrs L? Me and Omar thought
you might fancy a bite to eat – sandwich or
something?

OMAR: (PUZZLED BUT GOING WITH IT)

We did? ... Yeah, we did. (IMPROVISING)

Since you've been studying so hard.

MUM IS SURPRISED AND PLEASED.

MUM:

That was thoughtful, thank you.

LEON MAKES A PRETENCE OF LOOKING
AROUND IN THE KITCHEN.

LEON:

Now, where's the bread?

HE OPENS A DRAWER, THEN ANOTHER
ONE.

LEON:

Butter?

HE CONTINUES TO COOK.

MUM:

I'll do it – you don't know where anything is.

(BEAT) Would *you* like a sandwich as well?

OMAR:

Please, Mum.

LEON:

Peanut butter on white for me.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/21. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 3.

17:30

ALEX IS UP AT THE COUNTER TALKING TO KAREESHA AND JAZMIN.

KAREESHA:

I'm struggling to get one boyfriend and Alex has two! That's just...wrong.

ALEX:

I'm not going out with Taj *or* Michael. It's just embarrassing.

KAREESHA:

I hear you, girl. Taj and Michael. Geek and Freak.

CARLTON:

Ahem! Remind me – is this Trisha, or The Chill-Out Grill? Are those customers, or chopped liver?

ALEX:

I don't want to date anyone for now. I just want to be friends. And I *don't* want to be... fought over, like a pair of trainers.

KAREESHA AND JAZMIN LOOK PITYINGLY AT HER

JAZMIN:

So much to learn.... Where do we start?

KAREESHA:

You can start on your own. Check you later.
I've got another date – four more and I hit 12.

ALEX:

Four *more* dates? By the weekend?

KAREESHA:

Hope you know some good break-up lines for
Tyler, Jazmin, 'cause I'm winning.

ALEX:

It's not a competition. It's about finding "the
one".

KAREESHA:

Life's a competition.

JAZMIN:

Better believe it, hon. And I am *not* losing my
Tyler.

A BLOKE IN SHADES AND A FALSE
BEARD TAPS KAREESHA ON THE
SHOULDER.

KAREESHA:

Go hassle someone else. I've finished my shift.

BEARDY BLOKE: (GRUFF VOICE)

Miss Kareesha Lopez da Third? I'm your hot
date.

KAREESHA TWANGS HIS BEARD. HE WINCES.

KAREESHA:

Nice try, Danny. It's never going to happen.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/22. INT. LOCKER ROOM. DAY

4. 14:30

TAJ IS PACKING UP TO GO HOME. ALEX COMES UP TO HIM.

ALEX:

Hi, Taj. How's... (WHISPERING) How's the "feisty kid" going?

TAJ: (STROPY, ALSO WHISPERING)
If you mean Rudeboy, fine.

ALEX:

Danny and Seymour say you're flying solo – that you don't want their help.

TAJ:

What help? All they did was help themselves take over Rudeboy.

ALEX:

Taj! Danny and Seymour sweated for you. You know how thinking makes Danny's head hurt. What about Seymour's tracking system...

TAJ:

Why does everybody keep on about Seymour's tracking system? It's not like he invented it.

ALEX:

Right. Ok, forget I said anything.

HE EXITS.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/23. INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM. DAY

4. 16:30

TAJ COMES INTO HIS ROOM WITH HIS SCHOOL BAG. HIS MOBILE RINGS.

TAJ:

Rudeboy here.

SPEEDED-UP TALKING IN NIGERIAN ACCENT (IDEALLY).

TAJ:

Mrs Oluwole? How can I help....?

SPEEDED-UP TALKING. TAJ SCRABBLES TO SWITCH ON THE COMPUTER ETC

TAJ:

You want to know when the mobiles are going to arrive? Er... just one moment.

SPEEDED-UP TALKING. TAJ PAGES THROUGH HIS SCREENS

TAJ:

I... I don't think we have that information...

SPEEDED-UP TALKING.

TAJ:

Where are the mobiles now? Um... (TO HIMSELF) Tracking system...

HE DIALS FRANTICALLY ON HIS OTHER PHONE.

TAJ:

(INTO PHONE) Seymour? Seymour! Seymour, man... Voicemail. (INTO FIRST PHONE) Er... Mrs Oluwole, I'll have to get back to you.

SPEEDED-UP TALKING.

TAJ:

No, Mrs Oluwole, I haven't lost your phones. I just don't know where they are...

SPEEDED-UP TALKING.

TAJ:

No, no, please don't cancel your order. I'll have an answer for you... Definitely by tomorrow.

HE HANGS UP. HE DIALS.

TAJ:

Seymour? Pick up, bro. I need your help.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/24. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 4.

16:40

SEYMOUR AND DANNY ARE SITTING AT A TABLE. SEYMOUR'S PHONE IS RINGING. HE CHECKS CALLER ID.

SEYMOUR:

Taj again.

DANNY:

Be strong, Sey. He disrespected us.

SEYMOUR:

He used us and threw us away like bubblegum.

DANNY:

I could never do that. It always sticks to my fingers. It's like when Fleur made out she wanted you but she was only after your patties.

SEYMOUR:

Yeah.

DANNY:

You were well pleased, bigging yourself up about dating the hottest girl in school...

JAZMIN PASSES THE TABLE.

SEYMOUR:

Yes, Danny. (GRITTED TEETH) I remember.

DANNY:

And she was totally taking you for a ride.

SEYMOUR ELBOWS DANNY.

DANNY:

What? I'm just tell...

SEYMOUR:

You're making me look stupid in front of a girl
who might have to date me if she loses a bet.

JAZMIN:

Don't get your hopes up, Seymour. I called
Kareesha's 12th date and cancelled him.

KAREESHA:

I heard that.

JAZMIN JUMPS.

KAREESHA:

Don't think that'll stop me.

ENTER MICHAEL. KAREESHA GRABS
HIM.

KAREESHA:

Michael – you're my date for tonight. Can you
do something about your hair?

MICHAEL: (PUZZLED)

What?

KAREESHA:

And your style. And... Forget it. We're out of time. I just hope no-one sees us together.

MICHAEL:

Smooth, Kareesha! With moves like those, I can't believe you're still waiting for "the one".

JAZMIN:

Don't do it, Michael. That will make 12 dates!

KAREESHA:

Hope you like Tupperware, Jazmin!

SHE DRAGS MICHAEL OUT OF THE CHILL. SEYMOUR SHYLY HOLDS UP A TUPPERWARE CONTAINER TO JAZMIN WHO LOOKS SICK.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/25. INT. LEWIS' KITCHEN. DAY

5. 08:00

MUM IS PREPARING BREAKFAST. HER STUDY PLAN IS ON THE FRIDGE. TAJ IS AT THE FRIDGE GETTING STUFF OUT.

MUM:

I can't understand it. I've been sticking to my study plan, but I've still fallen behind.

TAJ:

Hmm. Have you had any distractions?

MUM: (SHOUTING)

Omar! Leon! (NORMAL) If you mean Dez, I haven't seen him all week.

TAJ:

Did you do this session, here? It's not ticked off.

POINTS TO SQUARE ON PLAN.

MUM:

Oh – I meant to do that one, but then I had to do Omar's geography project. But that's the only one I missed.

TAJ:

Apart from this one.

POINTS TO ANOTHER SQUARE.

MUM:

Oh, yes – that one as well – Omar and Leon
needed the computer.

TAJ:

And this one?

MUM:

I definitely did that one. Oh, no – Leon...

TAJ:

And Omar. I'm seeing a pattern here, Mum.

BEAT.

MUM:

I've been running around after them when I
should have been studying!

TAJ:

Mystery solved. I'm good. I should do this for a
living.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/26. INT. LOCKER ROOM. DAY

5. 13:40

TAJ AND ALEX ARE CHANGING BOOKS.
ALEX IS FREEZING TAJ OUT, PLAYING
SUDAKU ON HER MOBILE.

TAJ:

Need any help?

ALEX:

No thank you. I don't need help from anyone.
I'm fine on my own, doing it all by myself.

TAJ:

OK. Alex, sorry about before...

ALEX:

Sorry about being childish? Sorry about telling
me to butt out? Which?

TAJ:

Everything. And you were right about Danny
and Seymour. They worked their trainers off for
Rudeboy.

ALEX:

Well, they're your friends, Taj. Seems like you
forgot that.

TAJ:

I know. I just wanted to get Rudeboy back.

BEAT.

ALEX:

You know, I'm not even thinking about dating anyone else, so you don't have to be jealous.

TAJ:

Me, jealous? As if.

ALEX:

Whatever.

SHE TURNS TO GO.

TAJ:

Alex, wait. So that's 100% definite – you're not thinking about dating anyone? Not Michael?

ALEX:

Would I lie to you? I'd just really like us to do stuff together again.

TAJ:

Well, then, OK.

ALEX:

Ok.

THEY GO TO HUG, THEN GET EMBARRASSED. ALEX GOES.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/27. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 5.

16:00

THE CHILL IS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR A COUPLE OF GIRLS AND SEYMOUR IN NORMAL CLOTHES, GUARDING A PILE OF TUPPERWARE.

JAZMIN:

Tyler should be here any minute. Face it, Kareesha – it was close, but you lost.

KAREESHA:

No way. The 13th-Man Method is gonna work for me.

JAZMIN:

Well, I don't see your 13th guy – unless it's Starey Seymour or he's pretending to be a girl.

ENTER DANNY.

DANNY:

Hey, Kareesha-sha-sha! Cah! What are the chances of that – I'm your lucky number 13....

KAREESHA & JAZMIN:

No.

DESPONDENT DANNY SITS NEXT TO SEYMOUR. ENTER TAJ. KAREESHA & JAZMIN LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

KAREESHA & JAZMIN:

Nah.

CUT BACK TO TABLE:
TAJ SITS NEXT TO SEYMOUR.

TAJ:

Seymour, Danny. I'm sorry. I need you. Will you come and help me?

DANNY:

Sorry, geez.

TAJ:

What? Are you asking me to beg?

SEYMOUR:

Can't leave yet. I've got some Jazmin pie in the oven and the timer's about to go off.

TAJ LOOKS BAFFLED
CUT BACK TO COUNTER:
JAZMIN IS READING A TEXT.

JAZMIN:

Tyler's on his way from the station. Now do you admit you've lost?

KAREESHA:

Yes... lost my heart! Look at those thighs! It must be him!

ENTER A STRANGER IN CYCLING GEAR
IN SLOW MOTION AND CLOUD OF DRY
ICE.

DANNY LOOKS JEALOUS, SEYMOUR
LOOKS OVER TO JAZMIN, THRILLED.
JAZMIN LOOKS HORRIFIED. TAJ LOOKS
FROM FACE TO FACE – TRYING TO
WORK IT OUT.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/28. INT. LEWIS' LIVING ROOM.

DAY 5. 16:15

OMAR AND LEON ARE SPRAWLED AT THEIR EASE ON THE SOFA, HAVING HAD A BLOW-OUT ON MOST OF THE CONTENTS OF THE FRIDGE. CARTOON MUSIC ON THE TELLY. THE SOFA HAS FOOD ALL OVER IT. ENTER MUM. OMAR DIVES BEHIND THE SOFA. LEON RELAXES OSTENTATIOUSLY. MUM COMES UP TO THE SOFA.

MUM:

Leon – crisps and mayonnaise all over my sofa?
And shoes on the furniture?

LEON:

Sorry, Mrs L – I was just relaxing. I feel like you've made me feel so welcome – part of the family.

MUM:

Have I, Leon? Great. Then maybe it's time you were on the family rota for chores. You can start by getting the grease stains out of that sofa.

LEON: (HORRIFIED)

But...

MUM:

Then you and Omar can tidy your room and bring down your washing, and *then* you can wash up. Does that make you feel like a Lewis?

LEON LOOKS ADMIRING.

LEON:

You got me, Mrs L.

OMAR POPS UP FROM BEHIND THE
SOFA.

OMAR:

Mum, you still got it.

MUM BLOWS ON HER FINGERS –
CONGRATULATES HERSELF.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/29. INT. THE CHILL. DAY 5.

16:20

KAREESHA LEAVES THE TABLE WHERE THE CYCLIST HAS BEEN SITTING. SHE SLOUCHES BACK TO THE COUNTER, WHERE JAZMIN IS WAITING IN TREPIDATION.

KAREESHA:

You win.

JAZMIN:

What? How? He's not "the one"?

KAREESHA:

Number one, he cycled here, so he obviously doesn't have a motor, number two, he says he's between jobs, so he hasn't got a job, and his name... his name...

SHE SHUDDERS.

JAZMIN:

Is it a girl's name, like Nelly?

KAREESHA:

His name is...Simon. How can he be the one for me? I've had it with statis... stasis... with the 13th-Man Method. Where's my lucky charm?

SHE STARTS LOOKING FOR IT.

JAZMIN LOOKS OVER TO SIMON WHO TAKES OFF HIS CYCLING HELMET AND RESHAPES HIS HAIR. HE IS A DISH. JAZMIN WINKS AT HIM.

CUT TO THE BOYS' TABLE
SEYMOUR AND DANNY ARE STILL WATCHING THEIR RESPECTIVE GODDESSES INTENTLY. TAJ IS RESTIVE.

TAJ:

So...no rush, Seymour, but it is kind of urgent. I need to use the tracking system...

SEYMOUR:

Can't leave yet.

CUT TO THE COUNTER, LATER.
JAZMIN COMES UP TO THE COUNTER WITH SIMON ON HER ARM. KAREESHA DOES A DOUBLE-TAKE. SEYMOUR LOOKS APPALLED.

JAZMIN:

Meet Simon. He's cycling today because his sports car is in the garage...

KAREESHA AND SEYMOUR:

No!

JAZMIN:

He's a freelance photographer...

KAREESHA/SEYMOUR:

No!

JAZMIN:

And... he's *single*!

KAREESHA/SEYMOUR:

What?

JAZMIN:

Simon's taking me out on our first date – aren't you, babes?

HE SMILES LOVINGLY. THEY TURN TOWARDS THE DOOR. A GOOD-LOOKING STUDENT – TYLER – ENTERS AND HOLDS OUT HIS ARMS TO JAZMIN.

JAZMIN:

Tyler, sweetheart! You're dumped!

SHE SASHAYS OUT WITH SIMON. SHOCKED, SEYMOUR FALLS BACK INTO TAJ'S ARMS. SHOCKED, TYLER FALLS INTO KAREESHA'S ARMS.

KAREESHA:

Mmm. Come to Mama.

SHOCKED, DANNY FALLS INTO TAJ'S ARMS AS WELL. THEY ALL FALL OVER.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3/30. INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM. DAY
5. 17:30

TAJ, DANNY, SEYMOUR ARE AT THE COMPUTER. TAJ IS ON THE PHONE.

SEYMOUR:

Three days' time.

TAJ: (INTO PHONE)

The mobiles will be with you in three days' time,
Mrs Oluwole ..Pleasure doing business with you,
too.

HE HANGS UP.

DANNY:

Yay! Ker...

SEYMOUR:

So what do you think of my tracking system
now?

TAJ:

Genius.

DANNY:

The dream team came through again for
Rudeboy. Ker...

TAJ:

I know it, bro.

TAJ:

I'm sorry, I was an idiot. I can't do it by myself.
Rudeboy needs Danny and Seymour.

SEYMOUR:

We know.

TAJ:

Thanks for everything, guys.

DANNY:

Now can we....?

TAJ, SEYMOUR & DANNY:

Ker-ching!

THE END