

INT. BETTING SHOP. Outer London Suburb/DAY-TIME. Camera walks up to the betting shop as the cheering gets louder and louder. It peers inside. HARRY a twenty something year old man is sitting in his wheel chair holding a betting slip watching the horse race. He shakes it wildly in the air almost pleading himself towards the screen. As the horses cross the finishing line he slumps back in disappointment and the small crowd that has gathered let out a sigh. One old Irish mans sit on a chair next to HARRY.

OLD IRISH MAN
That horse will still be running
tomorrow. Dead last so he was.

HARRY unimpressed turn to face the man.

HARRY
Thanks for that. See this?

HARRY leans into the old man and shows him a betting slip.

HARRY CONT'D
This is a four horse accumulator.
The first three won. If that last
horse also won, I would of got five
thousand pounds. Does this face
look like the face of someone who
has just won five thousand pounds?

OLD IRISH MAN
NO

HARRY
Because I haven't. These people
weren't cheering for nothing. I
promised them a free pint in the
pub next door. I also promised you
a free pint or have you forgotten
that?

There's a silence as the OLD IRISH MAN tries to think if he remembers.

OLD IRISH MAN
What would you of spent it on?

HARRY
Are you kidding?

HARRY looks at the old man with a sarcastic disbelief

HARRY CONT'D

Oh you weren't kidding?

HARRY rubs his forehead then flicks the betting slip

HARRY CONT'D

This my friend, would of got me a holiday and not any holiday- all inclusive. Hot Greek women getting me cold beer after cold beer as I just lie back getting a sun tan.

OLD IRISH MAN

Sounds nice

HARRY

It would have been nice. It would of also got me one of those posh wheelchairs. The one's with the buttons that let you drive around.

OLD IRISH MAN

Oh yeah, I have one of those

HARRY looks less than impressed

MANS VOICE (OS)

HARRY!

HARRY looks up at the counter where the bookie has called for him. The bookie points towards the front door where a girl is peering in through the glass. It's HARRY'S sister CLARE. HARRY looks over and sees her then turns back around.

HARRY

Right, I'll tell you what. You wheel me out of the door, I can go home and wallow in my own self pity and you can stay here ... and mourn your free drink that you're not getting. Deal or No Deal?

OLD IRISH MAN

DEAL!

FADES TO BLACK

FADES UP

INT. DAYTIME- CLARE is pushing HARRY in his wheelchair down the road. She has the same brown hair as her brother but it's long down her back compared to HARRY'S short messy thing on his head. She's pretty and noticeably tall for a

twelve year old schoolgirl. But not fat, thin, and as she walks it's noticeable her blazer was made for someone with ten times the size of her belly.

CLARE
Any luck today?

HARRY
Nah no good

CLARE
You're useless at betting

HARRY
I reckon you should give in mate.

HARRY
What if I told you I won five grand?

CLARE
You haven't have you?

HARRY
No. But if I did you'd want some I bet?

CLARE
That would be the only bet you'd ever get right.

HARRY smiles

HARRY
What did you learn at school today then?

CLARE stops and takes her school bag off and plonks it down on HARRY'S lap. She starts walking again.

CLARE
Not much

HARRY
Oh we'll see about not much dear sister. What do we have here?

HARRY searches through CLARE'S bag and pulls out a book.

HARRY CONT'D
Oh, Of Mice and Men. Interesting. I had to read this when I was at school. I didn't get it.

CLARE continues to push HARRY down the road

FADES TO BLACK

FADES UP INT.

Ext. PARK. DAY-TIME. HARRY sits in his wheelchair next to CLARE who sits on a bench on the parks hill. They look out into the distance while eating two ice lollies from the Ice-Cream van.

HARRY
One pound for a cider Lolly. Back
in my day. 50p.

HARRY puts the lolly in his mouth

CLARE
You're twenty four Harry and your
giving me a back in my day speech?

HARRY
I'm old.

CLARE
You are not. You could do anything
you wanted to.

HARRY
Like what?

CLARE
Like do my homework for me?

HARRY sighs

HARRY
Fat chance of that. I don't like
books.

CLARE
You don't like anything

HARRY in deep thought and sarcastic tone

HARRY
I used to like girls

CLARE
I don't really want to know about
that to be honest with you

HARRY

Do you remember Rebecca? She was a
looker wasn't she?

HARRY looks over to CLARE for assurance she just stares
blankly at him

HARRY CONT'D

Some of the positions that girl got
into. She should have been a
gymnast.

CLARE looks out into the distance trying to block those
images out of her head.

CLARE

I don't want to hear about that

HARRY

She's a receptionist now. For a
hotel.

CLARE

Oh exciting (sarcastic)

HARRY

It is actually, she posted on
Facebook the other day that a Simon
Cowell impressionist came in
looking for a room. She's
practically working in show
business.

CLARE looks over at HARRY who turns around and grins at his
sister. HARRY bites into his Lolly and CLARE grins at him.

FADES TO BLACK

FADES UP INT.

Ext. Estate. Day-time. CLARE is pushing HARRY through the
estate they live on.

CLARE

The thing with books is they let
you imagine something. That's the
exciting thing.

HARRY

I just wait for the film to come
out

CLARE

But when you watch a film everyone see's the same thing. When you read a book everybody see's something unique. They read the same words but they imagine people and places to look different.

HARRY

What's your favourite book?

CLARE

The Lovely Bones

HARRY

I've seen the film, it's crap

CLARE gets more passionate about her point

CLARE

That's just it, I haven't seen the film. The book makes you imagine what the main characters heaven looks like. What an amazing thing to be able design. This girls perfect heaven. Whereas the film, it has to design it for you. Everything I imagined it to be. Won't be the same as the people who made the film. So I didn't watch it.

HARRY

What do you imagine heaven to look like?

CLARE is interrupted as a football rolls up and hits gently onto Harry's wheelchair. Kids in the distance shout for them to give it back, led by a cheeky, cocky 'chav' called CJ.

CJ

Kick it back? Oi mate kick it back

A group of young kids run up to HARRY and CLARE all eager to get their football back which is stuck under HARRY'S wheelchair

CLARE

Oh god

CJ leads the pack up to HARRY & CLARE

CJ
You not going to kick it back?

CLARE turns HARRY to face CJ

HARRY
Do I look like I'm able to kick it
back?

CJ notices CLARE and realises he recognises her

CJ
Hey, don't you go to our school?

CLARE seems blunt and not interested

CLARE
Yeah

CJ
What's your name?

CLARE
Clare

CJ
I'm CJ

CLARE
I know

CJ
Who's the guy in the wheelchair?

HARRY waves his arms in front of CJ's face

HARRY
Hello? I'm here? And my name is not
'the guy in the wheelchair'. It's
Harry.

CJ looks at HARRY but ignores him and goes back to talking
to CLARE

CJ
Who is he?

CLARE
He just told you his name's HARRY?

CJ
No but who is he to you?

CLARE
He's my brother

CJ looks back down at HARRY. Who looks at CJ in an 'oh you're ready to talk to me now' sarcastic way.

CJ
What happened to you did you get
your legs bitten off by a shark?

HARRY in complete and utter confusion

HARRY
What are you on about? I still have
my legs

A little fat kid steps forward

FAT KID
They could be fake legs

HARRY
They're not

The little fat kids steps back into the pack behind CJ

CJ
Prove it?

HARRY lifts his trouser leg up to show his leg.

CJ
And the other one?

HARRY lifts his other trouser leg up to reveal his other leg.

CJ kneels down and starts to feel HARRY'S leg

HARRY
What are you doing?

CJ
Wow they make fake legs so
realistic these days. They even add
hair to them. Come and feel these
boys.

The kids all kneel down next to CJ and start feeling both of HARRY'S legs in amazement. HARRY looks up at CLARE with a 'what the hell are they doing' expression on his face as she puts her hand over her mouth trying not to laugh at the situation.

HARRY
Get off my legs

The boys continue to feel them

HARRY CONT'D
Now!

The boys jump into their previous positions

HARRY CONT'D
When have you ever seen a shark
around here biting people's legs
off.

CJ
I haven't but I've seen a whale

CJ laughs at his own crap joke

HARRY
No..that was your mum

CJ's mates laugh and burst into a chorus of 'oooooh' CJ
seems embarrassed by his mates laughing and tries to fire
back

CJ
Shut up you can't say that about my
mum blud

HARRY
What does blud mean?

CJ
I don't know blud ya get me?

CJ stands with his hands in his pockets trying to look cool

HARRY
We're just going to get off... ya
get me?

CLARE walks around and gets the football, she kicks it far
into the distance, CJ's friends look up at it in the air and
then run off and chase it leaving CJ on his own. He shouts
back to them

CJ
Oi come back here!! He called my
mum a whale!

CJ turns around to see CLARE running off with HARRY in the wheel chair. He looks back at his friends playing football then looks at CLARE and HARRY still racing off into the distance. He kicks the ground in frustration and runs over to his mates.

FADES TO BLACK

FADES UP

INT. DAYTIME - HARRY & CLARE'S House. CLARE pulls HARRY up over a small step into the house backwards. The house is a tiny detached home which is one of a few houses surrounded by flats.

HARRY

I taught you how to kick a football
like that. Left footed like me.
Bam!

HARRY flicks the door shut with his right foot.

CUTS TO.

INT. Living Room/Daytime. HARRY & CLARE sit next to each other on the long black sofa watching Deal or No Deal on the TV. Their dad COLIN sits on a single sofa to one side of them while their mum PAULA sits on a single sofa to the other side of them. All four have a plate of dinner on their lap.

COLIN

So how was your day at school
CLARE? Make any new friends?

COLIN seems to be a nervous man who looks awkward like he doesn't know if that was the right question to be asking. Paula cuts in.

PAULA

She's been at secondary school for
four days of course she hasn't made
any friends.

CLARE gives her mum a sarcastic 'thanks very much' stare and diverts her attention to the TV.

CLARE

What would you do here? I'd NO
DEAL, the 250,000 is in the box.

HARRY

No chance. I'd deal. Take the money
and run

HARRY takes a mouthful of food and chews it quickly

HARRY CONT'D

Maybe not run... wheel myself

HARRY does an impression of himself wheeling his chair while
holding his knife and fork

HARRY CONT'D

Or get Noel to push me

HARRY and CLARE jolt back & groan as a high red is revealed
on Deal or No Deal off screen

CLARE

He's going to need an all blue
round

HARRY

You can say that again

CLARE

He's going need an all blue round

HARRY looks to his side and grins at CLARE

COLIN

You had that one friend in your
last school? What was her name
again?

PAULA butts in again leading COLIN to turn and glimpse at
her but then going back to eating his food.

PAULA

Her name was Charlotte. It only
took about ten years to make one
friend that she brought around for
tea.

COLIN

Charlotte that was it. What
happened to Charlotte?

PAULA

Her mum and dad packed up and went
to live in Dubai.

COLIN

Oooh I don't fancy Dubai, not me. I heard about a man who nearly got his penis chopped off for making love on a beach in Dubai.

HARRY takes a break from the TV after hearing that and turns to face his dad.

HARRY

You wouldn't need to worry about that, would you dad? Because you wouldn't be making love to anyone on the beach?

COLIN

Oh you never know son, your dad was quite the charmer back in the day. How else do you think I pulled such a looker like your mum?

HARRY looks over at PAULA who is chomping down her food and then back at his dad who gives HARRY a sarcastic grin & a wink. HARRY shakes his head and goes back to watching the TV.

HARRY

Not while I'm eating sausages.

(short pause)

COLIN

Why did they go to Dubai then Paula?

PAULA

Oh I don't know. Something about how they'd rather be a foreigner in someone else's country than a foreigner in their own country.

COLIN, HARRY AND CLARE all look knowingly at each other as PAULA puts another big mouthful of food in her mouth and chews it sloppily.

FADES TO BLACK

FADES UP INT.

INT. NIGHT-TIME/LIVING ROOM. It's raining outside as PAULA, COLIN, HARRY & CLARE are slumped back onto their sofas watching TV. HARRY is eating a packet of sweets, he offers his arm out so CLARE can take one of them off of the top.

CLARE

Thank you

PAULA rests her head on one arm of the sofa and rests her legs over the other arm with her body slumped in the middle. She uses the remote to flick through the channels as the others just look at each other wishing she'd just settle on one channel. COLIN plucks up the 'courage' to say something...

COLIN

Love, can't you stick to one channel?

He's ignored

COLIN CONT'D

PAULA..

PAULA continues to flick

PAULA

What?

COLIN

One channel darling.

PAULA

What are you bloody on about?

COLIN

Leave the TV on one channel

PAULA

I'm trying to find something for us to watch, COLIN

COLIN looks at his watch

COLIN

Right it's 9pm, put The Bill on

His conviction fails as HARRY shakes his head

HARRY

No The Bill ended ages ago?

COLIN

What? No way

HARRY

Yeah gone for good

COLIN
The Bill has gone?

HARRY
Yeah it ended a while back

COLIN
How did it end?

HARRY
Ermm they did this shot where the camera walked through the police station

COLIN
Sun Hill

HARRY
Yeah, Sun Hill.. And you saw all the officers and then there was a shot from the outside where it panned up... then it just ended.

COLIN ponders the fact that The Bill has ended

COLIN
That's a shame. I liked that show.

HARRY
Yeah, it was good

COLIN DID YOU LIKE IT PAULA?

PAULA stops flicking through the channels and turns her head to face COLIN

PAULA
Like what?

COLIN
The Bill, did you like The Bill?

PAULA
It was alright

COLIN
Oh no, I liked it.

PAULA
Colin?

COLIN
Yeah?

PAULA
No-one cares

PAULA goes back to flicking through the channels as COLIN looks awkwardly at HARRY and CLARE then goes back to watching the TV. Awkward silence.

CLARE
I liked The Bill

COLIN turns around almost excited that CLARE liked The Bill

PAULA
You don't remember The Bill Clare

COLIN looks disappointed

CLARE
I do actually

PAULA
You were too young don't talk rubbish

CLARE shakes her head

CLARE
I do remember The Bill

PAULA
You don't

HARRY
Mum! If she says she remembers The Bill, she remembers The Bill. She's not stupid.

PAULA
Fine then who do you remember?

CLARE
I remember Reg

PAULA
Oh Come On! Everybody remembers Reg! You don't even have to watch The Bill to know Reg.

COLIN nods

COLIN
Your mum's right, everybody knows
Reg

CLARE
Fine ermm

CLARE looks around the room thinking

CLARE CONT'D
I know what's his name? the
policeman ermmm

HARRY laughs

HARRY
Oh the policeman. In The Bill? Oh
that narrows it down

CLARE smirks but moans

CLARE
What's his name! I can see his
face..

COLIN
Tony?!

CLARE
That's it.. Tony! I remember Tony.

PAULA
Oh do me a favour.

CLARE
Mum, I promise I remember Tony

PAULA
Well I don't recall one of the
Teletubbies being called Tony
because that's the only show you
used to watch.

CLARE
I never watched Teletubbies

PAULA
Well one of those ones. The
Tweenies.

Awkward silence as CLARE gives in, HARRY looks bored with
the conversation.

PAULA

There's nothing to watch since we got rid of the bloody cable. Might aswell sit here and read the ruddy teletext.

HARRY

Why don't you get the Sky TV back then?

PAULA

Oh I tell you why. You can't get a job because of the state of you. My back's still giving me jip and your Dad's job couldn't even get us a holiday to Clacton if he saved up for twenty years.

COLIN goes to speak but doesn't bother

PAULA CONT'D

I mean honestly, fifty odd years old and he's working in the post office. No-one ever bloody goes in there unless they're trying to rob it. How many times has that place been robbed?

COLIN

5 times

PAULA

5 times. You got a badge each time didn't ya? From the local councilor.

COLIN turns to HARRY & CLARE

COLIN

Yeah I got a badge saying ... saying something, I can't remember.

PAULA

There we go. Steve Redgrave has got his five Olympic Gold medals. My Colin has his five badges to say he's been robbed five times.

Awkward silence. HARRY nods a sarcastic impressed gesture then leans across to give his dad a high-five. CLARE leans across HARRY who almost lifts her over to give her dad a high-five aswell. They all look at PAULA as she seems in her own world messing with the TV remote.

PAULA CONT'D

When I met your dad

CLARE

Oh not this story again mum

PAULA

When I met your dad he told me he'd be a millionaire by the time he was thirty. He didn't tell me that he was already thirty one. Cheeky Pervert trying to get with a twenty year old.

HARRY

Give it a rest mum you're so boring.

PAULA

At least I'm not a pervert

HARRY

Dad met someone down the market anyway who said he could sort us out. Didn't you Dad?

COLIN stutters

COLIN

Yes, yes, yes ermm I met a man down Wembley market who said he could sort us out. For fifty quid he could stick something in our box and we get all the channels. Movies, Sports. Everything. I forget his name, Sanjay or Sanjit. Something like that. Small little Indian fella.

PAULA

Oh, trust him to be breaking the law.

CLARE

Mum!

PAULA

Well...

COLIN

I'll tell him your not interest then?

PAULA
I didn't say that

Something comes on the TV that takes COLIN and HARRYS notice.

COLIN & HARRY
Leave this on!

CLARE
Oh yeah I love this guy

PAULA
What the hell is this?

CLARE
Bear Grylls

PAULA
What's that, a cooking show?

COLIN, HARRY AND CLARE look at each other sniggering.

PAULA
Oh no! Not this man. Your dad made me watch this once. He was eating shit. I'm not watching this. No chance.

PAULA flicks channels

HARRY
Oh come on, it'll be like watching us eating your dinners.

The TV gets turned off, every body looks at each other as PAULA twists herself around and sits up straight.

PAULA
What did you just say?

HARRY smirking

HARRY
Nothing

COLIN looks worried

PAULA
You cheeky little git!

PAULA gets up, walks over to HARRY and hovers over him as he continues to grin but cowers down leaning into CLARE. CLARE bites her bottom lip as PAULA stands over them with a comedy scowl. COLIN seems a bit worried.

PAULA CONT'D

Take that back

HARRY shakes his head

COLIN

Harry just take it back

HARRY

Never!!

COLIN puts his hand on his head

PAULA

That's it!

PAULA jumps on top of HARRY and bounces on him. HARRY shouts out for help while CLARE laughs. PAULA grabs CLARE down into the bundle and lies on both of them.

HARRY

Dad help!! Get off you're gonna kill me!!

PAULA

Take. It. Back.!!

HARRY and CLARE laugh as their mum bounces up and down on them. COLIN sits there looking around the room being awkward not knowing whether they're messing about or being serious. The giggles through the screams continue on the sofa as COLIN stands up almost wanting to join in. He hovers up over them ready to jump in but keeps on stuttering.

COLIN

I'm.. I'm just gonna ... I'm just going to make tea. I'll make you all a tea yeah?

He gets ignored

COLIN

Yeah

COLIN walks out of the room leaving PAULA to hit HARRY & CLARE with a pillow.

FADES TO BLACK