

ENGLAND BELONGS TO ME

Steven Goodman

2nd DRAFT

FADE IN:

EXT DAY. OUTSIDE BRIXTON PRISON.

The small side gate opens and RAZOR walks out. Razor looks a real hard bastard with his hair cropped tight and a muscular build.

He is greeted by a gang of ten skinheads, who cheer, crowding round to pat him on the back or shoulder and shake his hand. Razor is grinning from all the attention.

One of the skinheads called DEREK speaks.

DEREK

Good to see you mate, what's your pleasure now that you're a freeman?

RAZOR

Get a drink – Then kick some fucking heads in!

This causes a laugh mixed with a roar of approval.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. THE CHELSEA POTTER PUBLIC HOUSE.

The pub isn't without an air of class, but it has the look of a place abused. The Clientele are a mixture of street cults. Punk Rockers being the latest fashion are the majority. A few Roker types. RAZOR, DEREK and his crowd walk in and take up a position in the middle of the floor. A Gopher is sent to buy the drinks.

CUE MUSIC: PUNK ROCK

Some time has passed and Razor and his crowd are deep in conversation and banter. They have half finished drinks.

Except for DEREK who excuses himself and goes to the bar for a refill.

Derek squeezes in between a punk Roker called SNAKE EYES and a pair of straights.

DEREK

Landlord?

SNAKE EYES

He'll have you waiting all day!

Snake eyes is a typical Clash City Rocker, jeans, Doc Martins a leather Jacket and a T-shirt. Black spiky hair adorns his head.

DEREK

We'll see..

Taking a coin from his pocket, he raps it loudly on the bar top whilst calling out.

DEREK

Landlord – LANDLORD!

The LANDLORD appears from the next bar

LANDLORD

Alright keep your hair on

Derek looks upwards and brushes his cropped hair with his fingers. Causing Snake Eyes to laugh.

LANDLORD

Okay what you having?

DEREK

Light and bitter

To: Snake eyes

You want a refill?

Snake Eyes hurriedly finishes his beer, nodding as he does so.

More time has passed

Derek and Snake eyes are deep in conversation, like conspirators in a plot. They hold half empty glasses.

Away in the corner a punk Rocker with Blond Spikes is carving his name in a table top, with a switchblade.

Snakes-eyes orders another drink

Over by the door a straight girl, sitting on a bench at a table, has attracted the attention of the punk rockers around her, much to the annoyance of her straight boyfriend who is frozen out.

Derek orders another beer for him and Snake eyes.

SNAKE EYES

Yeah you should come down the Roxy if you like reggae music, they've got a Rasta DJ who plays between the bands.

DEREK

Yeah I might just do that!

JOEY one of the other skinheads approaches Derek and Snake eyes.

JOEY

Del, Razor sent me to find you, he was wondering why your taking so long!

DEREK

Just talking to Snake eyes here!

JOEY

Well come back over there.

DEREK

Snake eyes?

SNAKE EYES

Nah you go ahead, I'll see you down the Roxy if you make it there.

The skinhead gang are split into several conversations. A Punk Girl walks past and one of the skinheads makes a grab at her arse. She just smiles and carries on walking to the toilet.

A Punk guy staggers out of the mens toilet and collapses onto the floor. His friends quickly get up from their table and haul him to his feet.

Derek sees this and grins, knowing what being in that state is like.

More Beers

The Landlord Rings time.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. STREET OUTSIDE CHELSEA POTTER PUBLIC HOUSE.

The mixed crowd of punks and skinheads are disgorged from the pub doors and boisterously hit the streets. Horseplay and banter, talking and joking, they head down the pavement. Up ahead are three punk girls who are looking uncertainly into a side street. They turn and shout to the pub Crowd.

PUNK GIRL.

Quick they're getting killed!

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. SIDE STREET.

There's a fight in progress, between a mixed race casual gang and a group of punk rockers. The Punk rockers are seriously outnumbered. The fight is spread across the street, on the pavement, in the road, between cars and over in a delivery yard.

RAZOR, DEREK, JOEY and the other skinheads and punks arrive at the street corner at a run, Razor sees the fight and cries out.

RAZOR

Kill the fucking niggers!

CUE MUSIC: DRAMATIC PUNK ROCK

The pub crowd charges into the casuals and the fighting spreads out across the road. Derek jumps on a Caribbean youth who is attacking a punk girl, SUZI, between two parked cars. Gleefully he slams the guy's head onto the boot of the car. Yet before he can celebrate his victory, another casual youth punches him and stuns him.

Luckily for Derek, Suzi come to life and attacks the casual distracting him long enough for Derek to recover and he fights back with fists and boots blazing.

Elsewhere a Casual is trying to escape to the Kings Road, but is dropped kicked through a display window of a department store, by a lanky Punk Rocker.

Razor is going great guns and obviously enjoying the fight immensely POW! He punches one Guy, Stamps on a fallen Casual and wrestles yet another to the ground.

Joey, is kicking out at a fallen casual.

A Punk Rocker is hit in the face with a milk bottle by a casual guy. The bottle explodes and the punk staggers away holding a bloodied face.

In the delivery yard round the back of the department store a Punk rocker is holding off three black youths with a bullet belt, which he is whirling round above his head.

Behind them a Punk Girl sees what is going on. She calls to the Punks and skinheads to rescue the stranded punk. As part of the pub crowd appears in the entrance of the delivery yard. The Distraction it causes allows the punk with the bullet belt to whip one of the black youths around the head. He goes down holding his head.

The remaining two black youths run into the yard in panic. Then one of them realising he is boxed in braves a stand.

BLACK YOUTH

Come on then you fucking garbage!

He is beckoning them with one hand whilst waving a clenched fist with the other.

The mob charges and the brave stand disappears in a welt of fist and boots. The other black youth is chased and brought down further in the yard.

Razor is astride a Black Youth and rapidly punching seven bells of shit out him.

Fallen Casuals are being subjected to a kicking all over the battle arena.

One Punk Raises a litter bin above his head and crashes it down on another fallen victim.

Away on the main street, Police Sirens can be heard.

At the mouth of the side street a small crowd of onlookers have gathered. As Police Transit vans and cars screech into position, doors fly open and the police burst out.

A punk tries to run for the main street, but is bought down and clubbed with truncheons.

In between the Cars, Derek grabs Suzi by the wrist.

SUZI

Let go!

DEREK

You wanna get nicked?

He drags her into a reluctant run, moving away from the police presence. Which is zealously moving through the fighters. All around, those kids who can, are running away. Though some are just too engrossed in the fight to notice the police till its all too late.

Derek spots a Disused shop, with white washed windows and a partially loaded skip outside at the kerb. Its an opportunity, guiding Suzi to the door, he boots it open.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. DISUSED SHOP.

DEREK and SUZI enter hurriedly. Seeing a piece of wood on the floor. Derek uses it as a prop to hold the door closed. Peering though a gap in the whitewash. Derek, quietly indicates with his finger that they should retire to the back room.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. KITCHEN AREA IN DISUSED SHOP.

The place looks dingy. like your typical building site. Dust is everywhere. The Walls are stripped and the plaster removed to show the ribbing beneath. Rubble and refuse lies on the floor.

DEREK rummages in a cupboard under the sink unit, he fishes out an old newspaper and glances at the headlines of four years previous.

Suzi seems a bit disgruntled and wrinkles her nose. There's a funny smell in the air.

SUZI

What cha doing?

DEREK

Sometimes they leave the tools on site

SUZI

'n you thought you'd help yourself?

DEREK

Something like that, you could help me fucking look.

SUZI

Alright don't get shirty Guy.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. DOMESTIC AREA ABOVE DISUSED SHOP.

DEREK is painting "CHELSEA SKINS" on the stairwell wall with a pot of paint and a brush he has found. He speaks loudly to be heard by Suzi who is searching the upstairs rooms.

DEREK

What's up, you got a problem with me?

SUZI (O.C)

I don't like Racists!

DEREK

Whose a fucking racist?

SUZI puts on a macho voice.

SUZI

Kill the fucking niggers!

DEREK

That wasn't me who said that.

Suzi crosses from the bedroom to the bathroom and speaks as she goes.

SUZI

So who did?

DEREK

Mate of mine – Razor!

SUZI

So you've got racist friends then, that's as bad.

DEREK

He's not racist!

SUZI (o.c)

fucking sounded like it to me!

DEREK

Nah he's not racist, he just got carried away. He's been in Prison for six months.

SUZI

Oh and that's a recommendation is it?

DEREK

Oh for fucks sake girl what do you want from me?

SUZI (Humorously) (o.c)

What you got?

There is the sound of banging from the bathroom.

SUZI (o.c)

Bingo! I've found them!

Derek follows the voice into the bathroom and sees that Suzi has taken the panel off the bath. She is standing there like a chic model, in her home made punk clothes holding an angle grinder and a drill. There is another drill under the bath.

Suzi and Derek are heading down the stairs, Derek is carrying a plumbers bag with the tools inside.

SUZI

You going to cut me in then?

DEREK

Suddenly we're best friends?

SUZI

I did find them!

DEREK

Yeah you'll get your share!

CUT TO:

INT DAY. JUNK SHOP IN CAMDEN TOWN.

The SHOPKEEPER is a wizen old guy with the shrewdness of a cutthroat businessman. The shop is jammed full of bric-a-brac

SHOPKEEPER

Fifteen pounds the lot!

DEREK

(to Suzi)

What do you think?

Turning he sees that SUZI has found a pink boa that she is admiring.

DEREK

(to the Shopkeeper)

Alright fifteen pounds and the fluffy thing!

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. OUTSIDE THE JUNK SHOP.

DEREK holds out a fiver as SUZI looks at the boa she is wearing with a smile. Looking up she sees the money and takes it with a further smile.

DEREK

What now?

SUZI

If your serious about Going to the Roxy tonight, we can go back to mine and then leave together.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. HOWARD RITTER'S FLAT ON QUEENSWAY.

HOWARD RITTER, is dressed in a smart blue suit and tie. The décor of his flat is comfortable and orderly. In the Living room with him are RALPH MCLARE a slightly overweight fifty year old guy and a Twenty-three year old tall blond Germanic Girl, GRETA.

HOWARD RITTER

Yes I agree whole-heartedly Ralph, the National Front just aren't doing enough to curb the communist

HOWARD RITTER (CONT)

scum. Yet once your party is on the go, you'll be able to change that.

RALPH MCLARE

Yes and when we're more successful then they are, they'll regret ever having suspended me.

GRETA

Ralph we must go, there's that meeting with Trevor Reid at four o'clock!

HOWARD RITTER

Yes don't let me detain you any further the finances are arranged and I'll lease that office you wanted.

RALPH McLARE

Thank you for everything.

Ralph Mclare stands up and offers his hand to Howard Ritter. They shake. Ralph McLare stands back and throws a nazi salute. This is mimicked by

Greta.

Howard sees his guest to the door. Then once they are gone, returns to the Living-room and picks up the telephone. He dials a number and waits for the response.

HOWARD RITTER

Yes its Howard, everything is set I need to Lease an office For Party headquarters. So I'll head over the Eastend now. Also I'll look for our man on the inside. Yes Everything is perfect. Bye, Bye.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. SUZI'S ROOM. SHARED SQUAT.

The walls are plastered with news clippings on Punk Rock and her personal photos. There is a mattress on the floor and a portable television on an upturned milk crate. There are also a set of shelves on one wall with Suzi's clothes on them. A chair and a dilapidated armchair are her concession to furniture. Nothing co-ordinates as her furnishings are made up of what other people have thrown away. The wallpaper is tatty and aged, picked by someone with appalling taste.

DEREK is sitting on the mattress, as SUZI puts on the Tape recorder. From its tinny speakers omits the sounds of "1,2,XU" by Wire.

DEREK

Whose this?

SUZI

Wire!

DEREK

Its not bad!

SUZI

You know your not the Prick I thought you was?

DEREK

Thanks.....I think ?

SUZI

No I'm serious, I thought you was a jerk or a racist. How come you hang around with racists ?

DEREK

Already told you that he ain't racist – well he wasn't before prison. May be something happened to him inside, I don't know. Whatever – it don't change the fact I've got black mates in Brixton and more reggae records than your average Rastafarian...

SUZI

Really?

DEREK

Yeah reggae is part of the skinhead scene. It was the skinheads who put it in the charts during 69 and 70.

SUZI

Apologies, I didn't know that!

DEREK

Not as fucking clever as you thought you was!

The music has changed and a different track is playing. Suzi and Derek are talking and their conversation is more spontaneous and relaxed. They even smile at each other from time to time.

DEREK.

I'm starving I need to get something to eat!

SUZI

Alright but I've got to do something first.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. BACK ROAD. CAMDEN TOWN.

The Street is clean and typical of the Edwardian style houses. DEREK waits by the street name sign. As Suzi walks into view.

SUZI.

Right lets get something to eat!

CUT TO:

INT DAY. WIMPEY BAR, CAMDEN HIGHSTREET.

The restaurant is bedecked in that dated style, that's a throw back to the 50's and 60's. DEREK and SUZI are eating burger and chips, washed down with cola. As they finish their meals, Suzi pulls a sandwich bag from her pocket. She fiddles with it under the table.

SUZI

Hold your hand out.

Derek complies and Suzi, watching the burger bar staff drops three blue pills about half the size of aspirin into his palm. Another rummage and she palms a few herself and swallows them with cola.

DEREK

Blues?

Suzi responds with a nod and Derek thinks *Oh well what the hell?* He follows suit and swallows the pills with some cola.

Time has passed and Suzi and Derek are on their second cola. Some young girls are looking at Suzi from another table and commenting on her bizarre appearance. Suzi grins and turning pokes her tongue out at them. Which produces giggles from the girls.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. NEALE STREET. (OUTSIDE ROXY CLUB)

As SUZI and DEREK head for the club and the queue outside. They happen upon two punk girls who are trying to hold up a wasted punk rocker, who is a dead weight.

FIRST PUNK GIRL

Come on fucking stand up will you!

Angrily she lets go of the guy's arm and he falls to the floor, nearly dragging the Second Punk girl with him.

SECOND PUNK GIRL

Could have said you were going to drop him.

SUZI

Having a problem?

FIRST PUNK GIRL

He's a fucking junkie, been at his old man's morphine again
(To punk guy)
You hear me you fucking junkie!

To punctuate her words she kicks the prostrate figure and storms off.

SECOND PUNK GIRL

Helen... Wait for me!

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. INSIDE THE ROXY CLUB.

DEREK and SUZI descend the graffiti covered stairwell into the club proper, the air is thick with dub Reggae and the music cross-fades from one track to another.

There is quite a crowd there and Derek marvels at the different clothing on display. Some of it is Vivian Westwood designs from the "sex" shop. Some is fetish wear and a lot is home made outfits. Jackets, Shirts, Ties, Safety pins, Chains, Badges and Hand Written slogans.

Derek is chewing the inside of his cheek as the speed takes effect, Suzi bids Derek to wait there a second, while she disappears into the crowd. Returning a short time later with three cans of Larger on a plastic binder. Taking one for herself she gives the other two to Derek.
Then leaning closer to be heard above the music.

SUZI

I've gotta sell some pills, you alright here at the moment ?

DEREK

Fuck yeah I'm cool!

Derek performs a lazy dance to the reggae track playing, whilst sipping beer from the can

Suzi is discreetly selling the drugs she has to the club goers.

Two punk girls start taking an interest in Derek, nudging each other to go up to him. Suzi sees this as she returns and walking up to Derek stakes her claim

by placing her arms around his neck and her lips on his for a lingering kiss.

Though he is taken by surprise at first, Derek warms to the experience. Suzi rests her head on Derek's shoulder and gives a knowing, victorious wink to the two punk girls. Who resignedly look for pastures new.

DEREK

I thought you didn't like me

SUZI

What do men know about women huh?

A different reggae track is playing.

DON LETTS

Okay amigos, tis time for de first band!

The band take to the stage as the disco fades out. The Lead singer says something into the microphone, but isn't heard.

The Sound engineer fiddles with a few knobs and the PA comes to life with a chronic whistle, that makes the lead singer wince.

LEAD SINGER

Okay we're the Extraverts and this little ditty is Blank Gen-eration,
1 2 3 4

They burst into song with a staccato drum roll and cavort with all the antics of a rebel band.

Jumping and Leaping around, the audience laps it up. There is a guy with his girl laid on the floor and she is withering as he makes out he is strangling her in time to the music.

SUZI and DEREK look on, Derek is wild eyed from speed.

SUZI

You like it?

DEREK

Yeah its fucking mental!

The Band's drummer seems to be off on one.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT NIGHT. NIGHTCLUB IN THE EASTEND.

CUE MUSIC: Late seventies Disco.

The club is all chrome and mirrors. There are Two bouncers leant against the bar popping Peanuts from the complimentary bowl on the bar top.

1ST BOUNCER

That one's Trouble

2nd Bouncer

Which one?

1st Bouncer

Over by the DJ

There by the raised Disc Jockey stage, we see RAZOR with another skinhead held in a headlock. No matter how he struggles he can't break free of Razor's grip. The other skinheads stand around in amusement. Finally Razor let's the guy go and slaps him round the head in heavy handed friendship.

2nd Bouncer (o.c.)

Shall we sling him out!

1st Bouncer (o.c.)

Wait till he uses the toilets.

Razor has had his eyes on some girls for ages, as they sit in a table alcove, with low intensity ceiling light. Drunk beyond belief he staggers over to them.

1st Girl

Don't look now but he's coming over.

Razor arrives at their table and leans over to speak to them.

RAZOR

Alright girls, can I join you?

Before they can answer he sits down.

RAZOR

Hi I'm Razor can I get you a drink?

2nd GIRL

Yeah alright a Barcardi and Coke

Nodding Razor gets up and heads for the bar, leaving his beer on the table.

1st GIRL

What you doing?

2nd Girl

Just having some fun

1st Girl

With a drunken pig like that?

2nd Girl

There's more ways to having fun then dropping your knickers Trish!

Checking she isn't being watched the girl takes her compact case from her handbag and removes a square of LSD blotters from behind the mirror. Tearing off three she slops them around in Razor's beer, using a pair of tweezers.

1st Girl

Trudy you're a bitch!

Razor is returning from the bar with 2nd girl's drink. He sits himself down and hands her the drink. That done he drains his beer in one go.

RAZOR

Excuse me a minute...

1st Bouncer sees Razor get up.

1st Bouncer

Action Stations

They Follow Razor past a table. Where Howard Ritter is watching the Procession.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. ENTRANCE FOYER AND TOILET DOOR.

RAZOR enters the toilet and the bouncers take up positions by the door. When Razor comes out they make a grab for him, Razor reacts by booting the 2nd bouncer in the balls and head butting the 1st Bouncer.

This is being watched By Howard Ritter through a glass portal in the club doors. He moves away.

Razor and the 1st Bouncer are Trading punches, when a 3rd Bouncer comes into view from the entrance doors.

Yet he doesn't have time to turn the tables on Razor because the rest of the skinhead mob come tearing through the club fire doors and start attacking the bouncers.

Behind the Doors looking through the window once more is Howard Ritter.

With the numbers in his favour Razor is on top of the situation. He and three other skinheads are kicking a fallen bouncer, when the Club Manager emerges from his office.

CLUB MANAGER

Alright stop that the police are on their way.

Razor stops kicking the fallen target and heads for the manager, who locks himself in the office. Pulling at the door he can feel its locked and he hammers a fist on the door.

RAZOR

You need some better Fucking security pal!

Whistling loudly stops the skinheads from kicking their victims.

RAZOR

The police are on their way, lets split up and head home.

The Skinheads comply with the command from Razor and head for the door. Finally Razor is on his own with the three bouncers laying on the floor groaning.

Satisfied he walks from the club.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. NIGHTCLUB DOORWAY AND STREET BEYOND.

RAZOR zips up his Harrington Jacket and heads down the street.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. EASTEND HIGH STREET.

Razor's p.o.v. : The acid is kicking in and giving the lights a rainbow come starburst effect.

RAZOR (O.C.)

Whoa Shit...

His hand comes up in front of his eyes and the image suffers from trails.

Further down the high street he happens upon a colourful toyshop window. The layout looks bizarre in his current state.

A police car draws up to the curb and two policemen get out.

1st POLICEMAN

A word son!

RAZOR turns around sloppily in his drugged state, he cannot quite comprehend the gravity of the situation.

RAZOR

(to himself)

Oh no it's the pigs

He giggles.

2nd POLICEMAN

He's on something.

Their hands go to their truncheons, yet Razor is seemingly unconcerned.

RAZOR

Are you the little pig that went to market.

He giggles again.

1sr POLICEMAN

No I'm the little pig that's going to arrest you!

HOWARD RITTER (O.C.)

I wouldn't do that if I was you. He's done nothing wrong!

The policeman turns and sees HOWARD RITTER walking up to them.

2ND POLICEMAN

Go Away sir, this doesn't concern you!

HOWARD RITTER

I'll stay and be a witness if you don't mind?

2nd POLICEMAN

I do mind you'll be arrested as well.

HOWARD RITTER

Oh really on what Charge?

1st POLICEMAN

Obstruction?

2ND POLICEMAN

Good one - then there's drunk and disorderly, we'll think of something!

HOWARD RITTER

I see well I better inform you I work at the Houses of parliament.
So it's guaranteed I'll raise a stink. Then where would your job prospects lie?

To prove his point Howard Ritter holds out his Parliamentary security pass whilst saying.

HOWARD RITTER

You know how it is, rolled up trouser legs, funny handshakes,
words in the right ear and you'll be cleaning the toilets down the
nick in no time at all!

The police are gob smacked.

1st POLICEMAN

Well err in that case we'll over look your obstruction of our duty. If you'll excuse us we'll just take this one with us and be on our way.

He reaches out for Razor, who dances away from his grasp.

HOWARD RITTER

Hold your horses. I am still a witness. If you arrest him then I will have to come to the station and tell..How does it go the truth the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

He taps the side of his nose knowingly.

HOWARD RITTER

How can we overlook your threats to me then?

There is a pregnant pause.

1ST POLICEMAN

Come on Trevor, Lets go!

2nd POLICEMAN

We can't let them get away with this!

1ST POLICEMAN

Don't you understand he's the one that got away.

RAZOR

Goodnight CUNT-stable!

2ND POLICEMAN

I'm going to have you Son!

HE points his finger at Razor who just smirks and replies.

RAZOR

Not till we've been going steady for a while.

Angrily the two Policeman climb back into their patrol car and slam the doors in frustration.

HOWARD RITTER

Its not clever to mouth the police.

RAZOR

They fucking asked for it!

(Pause)

Weren't you at the club?

HOWARD RITTER

Yeah its lucky I followed you out.

RAZOR

And why did you do that?

HOWARD RITTER

I wanted to give you this...

He holds out a twenty pound note and a business card.

HOWARD RITTER

If you want more of the same, Give me a call tomorrow. I have got a job for someone with your talents.

Howard Ritter walks away leaving Razor puzzling over the money.

RAZOR

Give me a call he says...Not a problem.

He Pokes the bounty away in his pocket and promptly falls over backwards. He laughs.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT NIGHT. ROXY CLUB.

SNAKE EYES walks up to SUZI and DEREK,

SNAKE EYES (to Derek)

You made it then?

DEREK

Yeah thanks for suggesting it.

SNAKE EYES

You Two together then?

SUZI

Yeah

SNAKES EYES

When did this happen then?

DEREK

I guess when we were dodging the cops!

SUZI

Yeah you could call it love at first fight!

They all laugh.

Time has passed and the second band is on stage.

LEAD SINGER 2nd BAND

This is our last one

VOICE IN THE CROWD (o.c.)

About fucking time too..

LEAD SINGER 2ND BAND

Its called Dot Dash!

SUZI(To Derek)

Come on I'll teach you how to pogo!

She grabs his arm and he pulls back slightly.

DEREK

Nah I can't

Even so he allows himself to be dragged on the dance floor. Suzi Demonstrates the dance and Derek tries to copy. Tentatively at first but with building confidence.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. SUZI'S ROOM. THE SQUAT

There are the sounds of the padlock being removed. This is swiftly followed by the door opening and SUZI and DEREK entering. Derek sits on the mattress While Suzi fiddles with a street lamp she uses as a night light. It is draped with a transparent cloth and gives off a reddish glow. Satisfied she closes the door then sits with Derek.

SUZI

You still speeding?

DEREK

Yeah I guess so.

He removes his boots and lies down on the mattress. Draping his arm around Suzi's waist he tries to pull her to him.

SUZI

Wait a minute, I feel like talking!

DEREK

You playing hard to get again?

SUZI

Hard to get, but well worth the wait!

Derek laughs at her humour.

DEREK

So what do you want to talk about?

SUZI

Anything, like why did you become a skinhead, it's a bit old hat!

DEREK

What comes around goes around.

SUZI

Yeah but why?

DEREK

Well I guess it was because of my older brother, he was a skinhead himself.

SUZI

Your older brother?

DEREK

Yeah he's dead now

SUZI

I'm sorry to hear that, how did he die?

DEREK

He was murdered in Soho, during a gang fight. Got stabbed.

SUZI

Jesus, did you look up to him?

DEREK

Yeah I guess so!

DEREK

What about you how long have you been a punk rocker?

SUZI

All my life I guess, I've been dressing like this since last year, when I first saw the Sex Pistols.

DEREK

Yeah I've heard of the Sex Pistols, I think everyone has!

SUZI

I've got a band as well!

DEREK

Really what are you called?

SUZI

Suzi and the headbangers, it came from a song by the Ramones.

(pause)

We do mainly covers, but we've got songs of our own as well.

DEREK

Where can I see you play?

SUZI

I've got a rehearsal tomorrow, if we're still together, you can come!

DEREK

If I have my way you can come tonight!

SUZI

Cheeky!

Suzi, Slides on top of Derek and kisses him, slowly at first, then with goaded passion.

Derek response by placing his hands on her behind and gently squeezing her arse. Suzi responses by gyrating her hips against his pelvis.

CUE MUSIC: Punk rock in a classical Music style.

Derek slides a hand down the back of her jeans and his free hand moves to her breast.

Suzi pumps her hips with more pressure.

Above them, in the darkness, appears the gossamer image of a punkette vision of Aphrodite, dressed in zipper t-shirt a tutu, fish net tights and ballet shoes. She begins to perform a dance to the music.

DEREK is fiddling with Suzi's flies and waist button. Suzi helps and she rolls off of Derek while she strips the jeans off. Derek, Smiling, uses a finger to indicate she should remove her top as well. Suzi complies. Derek momentarily regards her sexy form dressed only in her underwear. Moving to kiss her again, his hand rests on her thigh and traces circles with his fingers that ride ever higher.

As his fingers touch Suzi's pleasure mound, She breaks the kiss to let out a faint gasp. Encouraged Derek massages her where it counts. Suzi responds by holding him tighter, her hips pulsate with a pumping action.

The vision of Aphrodite is smiling as she weaves her elegant moves.

Derek and Suzi are naked. Suzi sits astride Derek and is being held with one hand on her back and one hand on her behind. Derek is encouraging Suzi's thrusting hips. Her Breasts jiggle as the feelings that swamp her form an 'o' on her lips.

The dancing Aphrodite is becoming more brazen in her dance as the music takes on a more dramatic edge.

DISSOLVE TO:

THE SAME – LATER. DAY.

The sun is streaming in, through Spartan curtains. DEREK is awake first and looking for something to do, he finds SUZI's stash of cassettes. Playing the one marked "Various", the sounds of "*Suzi is a headbanger*" issue forth.

Suzi wakes up and stretches with a yawn.

SUZI

Morning sugar!

DEREK

There is life after death.

SUZI

There's some colas on the shelf, can you grab me one?

Derek complies and they share a can of drink.

DEREK

How many others are there in this Squat?

SUZI

Three!

DEREK

Girls? Guys?

SUZI

Guys.

(Pause)

Nothing like that though, Adam tried it on once and got kicked in the nuts. I don't have much to do with the others since then!

DEREK

What you doing today?

SUZI

Well there's rehearsals this afternoon and I need to go to the Laundrette, why?

The music from the cassette player changes to "*Fascist Dictator – The Curtinas*"

DEREK

There's Usually a lunchtime drink in Portobello road, you fancy it?

SUZI

Yeah why not.

She places the can of drink on the floor.

SUZI

But first, fuck me again!

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. TELEPHONE BOX NEAR RAZOR'S BEDSIT.

RAZOR, looks the worst for wear following his night of debauchery. He has the receiver crooked in his neck and one hand holds the card that Howard Ritter gave him, while the other searches for some change. Finding it he dials the number.

RAZOR

Hello Howard?

(Pause)

RAZOR (Cont)

This is Razor, we met last night. You mentioned something about a job?

(Pause)

Hold on I've got a pen

(Pause)

yeah go ahead!

AS Howard Ritter quotes his address, Razor writes it down on the reverse of the business card.

RAZOR

Queensway, I can be there in an hour or two.

(Pause)

Okay see you then.

He hangs up the receiver and leaves the telephone box.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. HOWARD RITTER'S APARTMENT.

HOWARD RITTER and RAZOR are sitting across a dining room table, cups of coffee are on coasters in front of them.

HOWARD RITTER

I have certain extremist friends who believe the political situation isn't good. The left wing are on the rise and quite frankly they are feeling powerless to stop them. Therefore I proposed a breakaway rightwing faction that has the appearance of independence, yet is under our control, thanks to our inside man.

RAZOR

I take it that will be me, then?

HOWARD RITTER

Go to the top of the class

RAZOR

Won't the media suspect the connection?

HOWARD RITTER

A list of individuals in the parent party will be sacrificed as cover. In this way the new faction will be demonstrating their independence and extremism.

RAZOR

In return what do I get?

HOWARD RITTER

How does forty pounds a week sound?

RAZOR

Not as good as fifty!

HOWARD RITTER

It'll take a bit of juggling, alright fifty pounds it is.

Howard Ritter holds his hand out to Razor and they shake on the deal.

RAZOR

What now?

HOWARD RITTER

Now I arrange a meeting with your illustrious leader and fall guy
Ralph McLare.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. PUBLIC HOUSE IN PORTOBELLO ROAD.

SUZI and DEREK enter the bar, its one of the post war oak-laden drinking holes. They see that there are a dozen other street kids there, in a two to one split of guys to girls. Mainly skinhead except for REBEL who is a boot girl. Conversations buzz back and forth, jibes are being passed, Jokes are told. ALAN is playing pool and notices Derek first.

ALAN (shout)

Oi oi Del!

DEREK

Alright mate?

ALAN

Whose this?

SUZI

This is Suzi!

ALAN

Alright Suzi, if you get bored of this sad sack, I'm here any Sunday!

DEREK

Yeah fuck you to!

Its not long before Derek and Suzi are joining in with the lunchtime antics.

CUE MUSIC: Late 60's Reggae.

Suzi and Derek are both holding beers, they are drinking and talking with Rebel and Alan.

Sitting at a table, Derek has another beer and Suzi has got a short and mixer. They are talking and take a moment to kiss. Alan, approaching them, takes the piss and causes them to break suddenly with a laugh or snigger.

Suzi learns to play pool under instruction from Alan, While Derek talks with STANLEY one of the gangs black skinheads.

A couple of skinheads are playing cards for small change.

Alan remembers something and goes up to Derek who has his arm around Suzi.

Fade music.

ALAN

Leroy wants to see you tonight, he said it was important.

DEREK

What has he got a do on tonight?

Alan nods.

DEREK (to Suzi)

There's a blues party on tonight, you fancy it?

SUZI

Blues party?

DEREK

Not that kind of blues, it's a reggae do at a mate's house.

SUZI

After the Laundrette okay?

DEREK

Yeah that's fine it doesn't really get started till the pubs kick out.

SUZI

Can we go to the rehearsals in a minute?

DEREK

Yeah Sure

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. CAMDEN'S DISUSED RAILYARD.

There are Archway units all along the viaduct. Music floats on the air. DEREK and SUZI come into view and head for the noise.

PAN ROUND and RAPID ZOOM onto source of music.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT DAY. REHEARSAL ROOM/EX-SHUNTER'S LOBBY.

The room is a whose who of punk rock. Members of the Sex Pistols, Clash, London SS. The Bromley contingent and other hangers on are present. SUZI is greeted by her friends.

SUZI (to Derek)

Come and meet someone!

She leads DEREK to the Clash's lead singer JOE STRUMMER.

SUZI

Hey Joe meet my new boyfriend.

JOE STRUMMER

Alright mate, Skinhead? Into reggae are you?

DEREK

Yeah that's right mate.

JOE STRUMMER

Well you'll like our set, we do a couple of reggae numbers. Stick around we're having a go later.

DEREK

Sounds good, I'll do that.

Suzi introduces Derek to some of the other personalities who are in attendance. Sid Vicious, Matt Dangerfield, Siouxsie Sue, Jordan, Melcolm McLaren, Johnny Rotten, ect.

Suzi and Derek are drinking coffee from mugs whilst watching the London SS, perform.

A member of the Headbangers, nicknamed PHONEY TONY approaches Suzi. He is dressed in a battered busman's Jacket, that has button badges on the lapels and safety-pins, holding small lengths of chain in place. His hair is jet black and spiky.

PHONEY TONY

Time to rehearse Suzi.

SUZI (To Derek)

I've just gotta do some singing now. Tell me what you think huh?

Suzi and the rest of the Headbangers take to the staging area. A change comes over Suzi as she grapples with the mike stand. Suddenly she is larger than life and flashes Derek a grin.

SUZI

For you – kick down the door!

The band take a few seconds to organise, the lead guitarist plays a riff and then the drummer comes in, accompanied by the bass.

Suzi sings

SUZI

Kick down the door, I wanna be your whore - Nail you to the floor,
don't you know the score. - There is something on my mind – sex
is all I'll think you'll find

HEADBANGERS

Kick down the door

SUZI

I wanna be your whore

HEADBANGERS

Kick down the Door

SUZI

You know the score

HEADBANGERS

Kick down the door

SUZI

I'm young and fancy free

HEADBANGERS

Kick down the door

SUZI

You gonna fuck me?

Derek is grinning, the Lyrics are hot and Suzi looks even hotter at that moment.

Suzi and the Headbangers are performing a cover version.

Dissolve to:

Suzi and the Headbangers leave the staging area and the Clash Move in. After setting up their guitars the drummer counts one-two-three-four by knocking his drum sticks together.

The band strike out like a burst of flak with "White Riot"

JOE STRUMMER

White riot – I wanna Riot

JOE STRUMMER (cont)

White riot – Riot of my own

White riot – I wanna riot

White riot – riot of my own

Dissolve to:

INT DAY. RALPH McLARE'S HOUSE.

RAZOR and HOWARD RITTER are sitting on a sofa, behind them is a framed photograph of Adolf Hitler. RALPH McLARE is pacing up and down thoughtfully. While sitting in the armchair is GRETA. They all hold drinks.

RALPH McLARE

Preparations are underway for us to move into the office you

found, on Monday. The print run will be there as well.

HOWARD RITTER

Nice to see your on the ball, Looks like my faith in you was well founded.

RALPH McLARE

Well thank you for your help, Financial support and the aid of Razor here. He'll make an excellent Youth wing leader.

Razor salutes him with the drink he is holding.

RALPH MCLARE

Arr yes a toast is in order. To the Great Britain Party, long may it be the true voice of the British people.

ALL

The Great Britain party!
CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. RESIDENTIAL STREET IN BRIXTON.

DEREK and SUZI are walking along arm in arm, the sound of reggae music floats on the air.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. LEROY'S HOUSE AND BLUES PARTY.

There is a meaty looking dread on the door, taking money from the party goers. The front room curtains provide a silhouette of people dancing.

DEREK leads SUZI up the path to the front of the queue.

DEREK

How's it going Peter?

PETER DREAD

Sound as! Yourself?

They touch clenched knuckles in greeting.

DEREK

Same as, Where's Leroy?

PETER DREAD

I think you'll find him in the smoking room.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. LEROY'S SMOKING ROOM.

The walls are a shrine to everything Dread. From African masks to the Jamaican and Ethiopian flags. Posters of Bob Marley and Ganja leaf are also there. There is also a large scale map of Africa.

The centre of the room is dominated by an Arabian floor standing Pipe, With four hoses/mouth pieces feeding off it. Surrounding it are beanbags with people sitting, talking and smoking. The room is darkened thanks to a dimmer switch.

DEREK and SUZI enter the room, light floods in from the landing.

LEROY

Shut de door mon!

DEREK

Give me a chance to get in will you!

LEROY

Del nice to see you, you got my message then?

(Pause)

Make some room for them.

A couple of girls sitting opposite Leroy budge up. Allowing Derek and Suzi to sit down. The Dread next to Del offers him the mouth-piece, Derek accepts and takes a draw. LEROY is studying Suzi, she is the only Punk there.

LEROY

You've got a taste for de wild ones my man. What's your name sugar?

SUZI

Suzi

LEROY

Welcome to the chalice inna me palace Suzi, enjoy!

DEREK

Alan said you wanted to see me, that it was important.

Derek hands the mouth piece to Suzi, Smoking is not her usual poison, but not to indulge seems out of place, so she smokes a little.

LEROY

Yeah the reason being, there's been a spate of revive singles. Dis create a need for dem classical tunes.

(Pause)

Tunes I no longer possess. So I was thinking – Derek, him like me as a youthman, he got dem sounds. So if you still want to DJ, you can be my number three jockey?

Derek gets excited.

DEREK

Yeah that goes without saying, You know I've always wanted to play out.

LEROY

Course me know, be here about six next Saturday – we've got a college do! Apart from that, have a smoke and enjoy the party.

Suzi and Derek have a smoke.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. LEROY'S KITCHEN

DEREK is buying some tinned beer from the make shift bar set up in the kitchen. The sides are a mess of bottles.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. LEROY'S LIVING ROOM.

The Room is crowded and the sound system takes up a great deal of floor space. Derek and Suzi watch the dancers as the music plays.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. LEROY'S GARDEN.

DEREK and SUZI are in the garden, leant against a tree kissing. Suzi gently breaks off the kiss.

SUZI

Yeah my parents were on my case, so I left Coventry and came to London. At first I stayed at friends places, then found the squats, I stayed with some members of The Clash at first. The place I've got now is my fourth or fifth squat – it's the longest I've been in one place

DEREK

Why were your parents upset with you?

SUZI

They wanted a perfect middle-class Catholic girl and what they ended up with was little old me. Rebel without a pause.

Derek smirks.

DEREK

I've got work tomorrow, but I'm having such a good time.

SUZI

Yeah me to, can we stay a little bit longer?

DEREK

Yeah we might as well make a night of it, we can crash out in the smoking room.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. GBP OFFICE.

RAZOR is perched on the desk in a dingy office, Reading one of the GBP leaflets. We see it from Razor's point of view: The Header reads "Britons Unite" which is flanked by two muscle bound Aryan types carrying Union Jacks on poles.

The text reads: Rights for whites

A public meeting by the GBP

Will be held the scout hall

Middle lane, Stratford, East London

7.30PM May 31st 1977.

RAZOR

Stirring stuff!

RALPH McLARE

Quite my boy

Taking one for himself Ralph McLare admires it.

RALPH McLARE

Now that we have these, perhaps you and a few friends can distribute them at street markets for starters.

RAZOR

Yeah, I'll talk to Dave and a few other mates.

GRETA

I'll come along when you leaflet, it would be good to have a woman present.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. PUBLIC PHONE BOX IN EASTEND.

RAZOR dials a number and inserts his money on the sounding of the pips.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. DEREK'S HOME.

The house is own by his mother and the décor is suited to a middle-class wanna be. It is furnished with naive taste. The Telephone in the hallway rings and Derek descends the stairs to answer it.

DEREK

Hello?

(pause)

Razor how you doing mate, I lost sight of you on Saturday.

(Pause)

Yeah we can meet for a drink where are you? East London, that's a bit far mate, tell you what I'll meet you up the westend!

(Pause)

Yeah Victoria Arms is fine, bout eight o'clock.. yeah sure!

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. VICTORIA ARMS. WESTEND.

The Victoria arms is one of those traditional pubs, with plenty of oak and brass fittings. RAZOR is paying for three pints, with a twenty pound note. Also present are DAVE and DEREK.

RAZOR

Grab your beers and we'll find a table.

Razor takes a beer and leads the way to a table standing in the middle of the floor. He sits with a view of the door, a natural reaction for someone who has been in Prison. Derek and Dave take the other chairs.

DEREK

Good health!

They all sink some drink.

DEREK

What's it like being out?

RAZOR

Fucking great, I've got a job and a place to stay.

DEREK

What you doing then?

RAZOR

Oh you know a bit of this a bit of that

ALL THREE

And plenty of the other!

They share a laugh at the joke and clink glasses before another healthy draft.

DAVE

What happened to you on Saturday, one minute you was with us

the next minute you were gone.

DEREK

I was shacked up in a disused shop with a punk girl. Then went back to her place and later the Roxy club.

RAZOR

So you had a good time from the sounds of it!

Derek nods

RAZOR

I've got a favour to ask, would you join me for a spot of leaflet distribution at Notting Hill market?

DEREK

When's that mate?

RAZOR

This coming Saturday!

DEREK

Can't I'm all set to DJ Saturday night. Gonna be checking over the set I'll be playing.

RAZOR

DJ-ing?

DEREK

Yeah reggae do at a college, got it through a friend of my brothers.

DAVE

Reggae?

DEREK

Yeah reggae, the old skinhead stuff, you know, I'm looking forward to it!

RAZOR

Oh well if you can't you can't. Tell you what though you can join me doing a spot of stage security at a public meeting.

DEREK

Stage Security ? Yeah sure mate!

The rest of the night is taking up by a rapidly changing set of drinks.

A couple of straight girls are chatted up by Dave and join the trio of skinheads at the table.

Another Round of drinks.

The Landlord rings time.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. FOOT TUNNELS IN TUBE STATION.

RAZOR and DAVE have the girls in tow. DEREK is happy to be solo. As they reach a divide in the tunnels. Derek has to head for the South London Platform and the rest to the East.

DEREK

Thanks for the drink Razor, it was good to see you again.

RAZOR

Same as, don't forget the public meeting, I'll give you a call to remind you.

DEREK

Yeah do that mate!

They head off in their separate directions.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. TUBE TRAIN.

DAVE and RAZOR sit opposite each other with their dates next to them.

DAVE

I think Derek might have a problem with our thing, if he has started Djing reggae.

The Girls look on at the conversation as if to second guess the cryptic meaning of Dave's words.

RAZOR

He'll be alright, once he's tasted the aggro he'll be on our side.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. RAZOR'S BEDSIT.

RAZOR is fucking the arse off his date. Taking her from behind it has the hallmarks of animalistic behaviour.

RAZOR'S DATE

Yes – yes – YES!

Razor and his date are sleeping, Razor's face flinches, first one time and then another.

We zoom in on his face and beyond into the world of dreams.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. RAZOR'S DREAM WORLD. PRISON SHOWER BLOCK.

RAZOR is back in Prison, heading for the shower rooms. Once there he strips and gets under the shower. After a short while, a Group of black guys enter.

The other people using the shower room realise something is going to happen and hurriedly leave.

LEADER OF BLACK PRISONERS

Hey bowy how would you like to be my bitch?

Razor stares at the white tiles and stopping his enjoyment of the shower replies.

RAZOR

Fuck you nigger!

LEADER OF BLACK PRISONERS

That's the idea!

Nodding the Leader's accomplices move in on Razor. Razor just stares at the wall. As the black guy on the right makes to grab him, Razor makes his move and plants a head butt on the guy. Moving rapidly to his left, he punches the next black guy and whilst stunned, pulls his head down for a knee to the face. The guy is catapulted over backwards.

RAZOR

Whose next?

The remaining three black guys stand off and Razor cockily goes for his towel, keeping his enemies in sight all the time.

The scene dissolves

We see Razor's sleeping face looking troubled still and once again plunge the depths of his dreams.

INT DAY. RAZOR'S DREAM WORLD. PRISON CANTEEN

Razor is queuing up for breakfast.

Some distance away there is a view of a concealed knife, in a black hand, held behind the forearm. The owner moves towards Razor.

Razor sees him coming out of the corner of his eye and instantly knows something isn't right. He allows the attacker the room to move in close, then without warning hits him between the eyes with the sharp end of the dinner tray.

The guy is stunned and his nose is bleeding both internally and externally.

A cry of surprise goes up as Razor launches into a fury. Fists and Prison boots flailing. The black guy goes down and the knife falls from his grasp. To be instantly picked up and concealed by an onlooker.

The Prison guards race into the affray with batons drawn and begin quelling the disturbance.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT DAY. OUTSIDE RAZOR'S BEDSIT.

RAZOR and his date emerge from the house and the girl speaks.

RAZOR'S DATE

You were restless last night, were you dreaming?

RAZOR

It ain't none of your business!

RAZOR'S DATE

Don't be like that, I was wondering if I will see you again?

RAZOR

Nah, fuck off will yah!

RAZOR'S DATE

You bastard!

She storms off with an obvious bee in her bonnet.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. DEREK'S BEDROOM.

It is Saturday and DEREK is getting ready for the DJ-ing that night. There's a litter of records over the bed, side and floor. A copy of skinhead by Richard Allen is on the bedside cabinet, face down open at a point where Derek was obviously reading. On the Wall are Sound Clash posters, between black sound systems and the obligatory football posters.

Derek is dissatisfied with the record playing and changes it for another one.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. POTOBELLO ROAD STREET MARKET.

RAZOR, GRETA, DAVE and four members of Razor's gang (FERRET, JOEY, DAN and LIAM) are present. They have set up against a wall, with union jacks used as back drops. Ferret is wearing a nazi armband.

FERRET

GBP – The whiteman’s voice – GBP – Rights for whites – read all about it.

He holds one leaflet up while cradling the others in his other arm. An ART STUDENT with scraggly hair, Hippy clothing and a look that a good bath would cure. Walks up to Ferret and starts waving the “V” sign in his face.

ART STUDENT

You fucking fascists, nazi bastards!

RAZOR

Alright Castro fuck off!

ART STUDENT

Fuck you

Razor turns to the stunned Ferret and speaks softly, almost conversationally.

RAZOR

Easiest way to deal with this is...

He spins on his heels and strikes the Art student in the face with a clenched fist. The Art Student goes down like a sack of shit. From across the street a BLACK YOUTH calls out.

BLACK YOUTH

Leave him alone mon!

FERRET

Fuck you nigger!

The Black youth sucks in air noisily between his teeth.

BLACK YOUTH

Bad words from a bad man.

He produces a switchblade and presses the button to expose the blade.

BLACK YOUTH

Don’t you wish you had kept your mouth shut.

As the black youth steps from between the stalls, other black youths also appear. The guy is part of a larger gang.

RAZOR (To his companions)
When I say run – Start running!

P.O.V: We see the black mob advancing from behind Razor's back. We also see Razor reach for his waist band and withdraw a cosh, which he holds behind his back.

As The Black youth Steps into range, Razor rushes to meet him with a cosh striking him in the face. The Black Youth goes down, his knife sent skidding across the tarmac. A cry goes up from the friends of the Black Youth.

RAZOR
Run!

CUE MUSIC: Frenetic Punk rock.

Greta and the others head for and disappear around the nearest corner. The Black gang are rushing after them, Razor drops back and swipes at empty air with his cosh.

He then runs for the corner, but is cut off by another black youth who has slipped round the Flank. Not stopping Razor charges with his head down and barges the youth bodily over the table of a small stall holder, everything crashes to the floor. Having broken through the corden, Razor races after his companions with the Black gang in hot pursuit.

The Chase carries on down the street.

Ferret realises he is still holding the armful of leaflets and scatters them to the wind.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY. BY A CHILDREN'S PLAY AREA

They are running down a Pavement adjacent to a tarmac playing area. The Kids stop playing football and look on as the Nazi skinheads, then Razor, then the pursuing black gang race past.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY.HOUSING PROJECTS

The chase passes into a concrete housing estate.

The nazi gang crest the brow of a grass verge.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. RESIDENTS GARAGE YARD.

RAZOR, GRETA and the OTHERS are all breathing hard, as they come to a halt. FERRET has found a small piece of cut down scaffold tubing. Swinging it experimentally, he is satisfied it will do some damage.

Razor is still holding his cosh. There is a long pause in which nothing happens. This causes them to exchange questioning looks. Ferret creeps over to the entrance of the garage area and peers out.

FERRET

I think they've given up!

DAVE

Thank fuck for that!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT DAY. KINGS ROAD.

SUZI, SNAKE EYES and a punk called JOEY JESUS, who is wearing a red and black, Dennis the Menace, style mohair jumper, are all talking. They are part of a crowd of punks idly hanging out and being seen.

SNAKE EYES

So Where is lover boy today?

SUZI

Getting ready for some DJ-ing tonight.

SNAKE EYES

You going with him?

SUZI

Nah I've got some pills to off-load. It'll be potheads at a reggae do.

JOEY JESUS

Sort me out some?

SUZI

How many do you want

JOEY JESUS

'bout half a dozen!

SUZI

Sure!

The exchange is disturbed by the approach of a YOUNG JOURNALIST.

YOUNG JOURNALIST

Excuse me a minute, can I talk to you a minute?

JOEY JESUS

What about?

YOUNG JOURNALIST

Music, lifestyles, that kind of thing!

JOEY JESUS

Nah I don't think so!

YOUNG JOURNALIST

Why not?

JOEY JESUS

We've had hacks tread this path before. They interview us, then go

JOEY JESUS (Cont)

back to their pokey little offices and produce more fertiliser than I.C. fucking I.

SUZI (Cheerily)

Bullshit City!

YOUNG JOURNALIST

I promise you that's not me. I'm after the real story.

He can see that Joey Jesus, Suzi and Snake eyes are still not convinced, so he thinks to try another angle.

YOUNG JOURNALIST

Look I'll buy you a couple of drinks each, then if nothing else you get a free session out of it.

SUZI

Well I'm game...

JOEY JESUS

That's why your called Suzi the floozie.

Joey Jesus laughs and Suzi responds by giving him a playful shove.

Waving goodbye to their friends they accompany Young Journalist out of sight.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. CHELSEA POTTER PUBLIC HOUSE.

SUZI, SNAKE EYES, JOEY JESUS and YOUNG JOURNALIST sit round a small table, they all have drinks in front of them. Young Journalist places a tape recorder on the table and presses "Play" and "Record" Together.

YOUNG JOURNALIST

Let's start with names?

JOEY JESUS

I'm Joey Jesus, He's Snake eyes and this is

HE points to Suzi

JOEY JESUS (Cont)

Suzi the floozie.

YOUNG JOURNALIST

Why "Jesus" is that something of religious significance?

JOEY JESUS

Nah its because I love winding people up. Its been Jesus Joey get the fuck out of my face..You Know?

YOUNG JOURNALIST (to Suzi)

Why The Floozie?

SUZI

Because I'm a fucking slut!

The Three punks laugh and young Journalist grins.

CUE MUSIC: Easy going New Wave.

The Interview is on going, Snake eyes then Joey Jesus are talking.

The Young Journalist nodding interestedly.

The Young Journalist turning over the Cassette

Tight on Suzi, she is talking and jabbing her finger at the table top as she makes her point.

MUTE MUSIC.

SUZI

Its like this, if a law was passed tomorrow that outlawed money, all you would have is a wallet full of waste paper. You see society is a

SUZI (cont)

false idol, a shared dream state and the powers that be resent us because we represent an awakening.

We don't want to be part of their scam and that scares them.

YOUNG JORNALIST

So punk has a political role to play?

SUZI

If it wakes the closets up to the fact that people are getting fed up, then it has performed a political role. Yet for me Anarchy isn't nihilistic, its about personal freedom, being able to do what you wanna do – not what your told to do. May be its this that has them scared, if enough of us adopt the same attitude then you'd be left with leaders no one would follow.

RAISE MUSIC

Young Journalist nodding

Joey Jesus Speaking

Suzi Speaking

The Punks share a laugh

Snake eyes and Suzi Speaking

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. DEREK'S HOUSE.

DEREK comes out of the Front door carrying a flight case for 7" records and follows LEROY to the Sound System's Bedford Van.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. LANDING OUTSIDE SUZI'S ROOM.

The door to SUZI's room is hanging open. The padlock has been forced. Suzi reacts in a panic and rushes into the room.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. SUZI'S ROOM IN THE SQUAT.

It looks like a Cyclone has swept through the room, everything is trashed. Heading for the mattress Suzi throws it back, her stash of speed has gone.

SUZI

Shit – The Pills!

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. THE COLLEGE HALL.

CUE MUSIC: Early reggae.

The hall is nothing special, an assembly hall that doubles as a concert venue. There is a large crowd of mixed types with the student identity in common.

DEREK is DJ-ing, while the crowd either dances or looks on. Members of his own gang are among the dancers in action.

LEROY looks on with a smile, while PETER DREAD standing next to him nods his head in approval.

Derek uses the microphone and rhymes his words.

DEREK

Get up and fight for your musical right. I am your boss jock and I will never stop!

REBEL flashes Derek a smile as she dances in front of the record decks, With ALAN and STANLEY.

The night Progresses:

Derek hands control of the record decks to Leroy and the old time reggae is replaced by more modern vibes from the Channel one and Joe Gibbs studios.

Derek has a dance to the sounds, with Rebel and the others.

Stanley is dancing with a Black straight looking girl.

Derek is buying a beer at the bar.

Alan and Rebel are smooching to a Lovers tune.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. OUTSIDE LEROY'S HOUSE.

The Bedford van containing the sound system pulls up. Behind it pulls up a Ford Cortina driven by ALAN, Containing REBEL, STANLEY and BRIXTON BOB.

Vehicle doors open and the occupants step out into the street. PETER DREAD stretches, its been a tiring night.

REBEL

Its been a good night!

LEROY'S black girlfriend JENNIFER comes out of the house and walks up the path to meet the arrivals.

LEROY

How's my woman been?

JENNIFER

I'm fine, but Del you better go to the kitchen. Suzi's here and she's not in a good way.

DEREK rushes into the house.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. LEROY'S KITCHEN.

As everyone crowds into the kitchen, DEREK kneels down in front of the chair that SUZI is sitting on. She is holding an Ice Pack to her face.

Gingerly he places his hands on her knees and gently asks Her.

DEREK

What happened?

Suzi throws herself at Derek, he responds by holding her.

When Suzi finally leans back Derek and the others catch a sight of her bruised face. They all speak at once wanting to know who did this?

Rebel moves to Suzi's side and supportively rubs her back.

SUZI (Shook up)

It was Adam and the others, they trashed my room and stole from me.

LEROY

Whose dis Adam?

DEREK

Its one of the other squatters, a guy she fell out with!

LEROY (To Derek)

Tooth fe tooth?

DEREK

Yeah man, Rebel you can stay here with Suzi.

REBEL

Sure!

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. LIVING ROOM IN THE SQUAT.

The room is tatty, wallpaper peeling off the walls. There is a side board with a portable radio/cassette player on it blaring out punk rock. Around the room are Armchairs and a settee they are old and mismatched. ADAM and THREE FRIENDS are drinking from cider bottles and speeding on Suzi's Blues.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. FRONT DOOR. THE SQUAT.

DEREK holds his index finger to his lips to indicate silence. With great care he places the key into the lock and turns it.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT. LIVING ROOM. IN THE SQUAT

Adam gets a glimpse of DEREK, just before he rushes into the room armed with a baseball bat and takes a swing at Adam. LEROY, ALAN, STANLEY, BRIXTON BOB and PETER DREAD also rush into the room and pile into the other three.

Fighting is going on all around the room. Stanley drives one punk guy to the floor of the next room, both fall out of sight. Noises of a continued fight issues from the door.

In Short order the fight is nearly over.

DEREK is hitting a fallen Adam with the baseball bat causing him to cry out.

ADAM

No more...

DEREK

Is that what Suzi said you bastard?

Derek punctuates his words with another swing of the baseball bat.

Alan, thinking Derek might kill the punk, pulls him off of him.

ALAN

Its all over mate, let's leave it!

Breathing hard Derek allows Alan to drag him away. In the Hallway he remembers Suzi's Stuff.

DEREK

Give me a minute I wanna check Suzi's room for Salvage.

CUT TO:

INT. SUZI'S ROOM. THE SQUAT

DEREK enters and surveys the room, the street lamp is on and the newspaper clippings are in tatters. The furniture is wrecked and Clothes are ripped. Apart from the Cassettes there's nothing worth taking. Armed with Suzi's music he leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. LEROY'S KITCHEN.

DEREK and the others are back from the raid.

SUZI

Where do I live now?

JENNIFER

You can stay at my place until you find somewhere else.

SUZI (Smiling)

Thanks Jennifer.

JENNIFER

Your welcome.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. JENNIFER'S LIVING ROOM.

BABY GEMMA is playing on the floor, watched over by SUZI. JENNIFER enters the room and throws a towel to Suzi.

JENNIFER

Take a bath girl and leave your clothes outside the door. You'll find a dressing gown up there.

SUZI

Yeah a soak might help, I'm feeling really stiff.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. JENNIFERS BATHROOM.

SUZI is in the bath, after washing her chest, she lays back in the water with the Wet flannel draped on her face. She sighs with pleasure.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. UPSTAIRS LANDING.

JENNIFER retrieves Suzi's Clothes and heads down stairs with them.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. JENNIFER'S KITCHEN.

JENNIFER is loading Suzi's clothes into the washing machine. She then selects the program and switches the machine on. Satisfied she leaves the room to attend to Baby Gemma.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. JENNIFER'S LIVING ROOM.

JENNIFER and SUZI are playing peek-a-boo with BABY GEMMA. Suzi is wearing Jennifer's Dressing Gown. DEREK has arrived and is sitting in the armchair.

SUZI

I thought we could take a trip to the Oxfam shop this afternoon, I need some more clothes.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT DAY. OXFAM SHOP.

DEREK and SUZI are looking round the shop. SUZI has amassed a tidy heap of clothes.

CUE MUSIC: Suitable track.

Suzi is wearing some of the clothes she has selected and looking at them in the full length mirror.

The clothes magically transform into the "Punk" variation that Suzi can see in her minds eye.

Another outfit

Another transformation

Suzi is wearing a transparent plastic rain Mac and is posing in front of the mirror. Poking her tongue out, ect.

Satisfied Suzi is paying for the clothes.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY.STREET OUTSIDE OXFAM SHOP.

SUZI and DEREK leave the Shop.

SUZI

What now?

DEREK

I've got to go home, I promised Razor I'd do some security work for him.

SUZI

Where?

DEREK

At a public meeting in Stratford.

SUZI

What's the meeting about?

DEREK

Dunno!

SUZI

Well that was clever!

DEREK

What's up with you?

SUZI

You should find out what your getting involved with first.

DEREK

I don't give a fuck what the meetings about. A mate asks for a favour and I accepted, I'm good to my word.

SUZI (Low voice)

Look before you leap!

DEREK

What?

SUZI

Nothing!

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. BACK ROOM OF SCOUT HALL.

RAZOR, GRETA and RALPH McLARE are dressed in uniforms of black shirts, black trousers or skirt in the case of Greta.

GRETA. (To Razor)

You should have a word with your friend about his choice of music. Reggae is for the niggers!

RAZOR

Yeah one step at a time, he's here to help slowly I'll get him involved.

They check their appearances in the mirror and then leave for the main hall.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. MAIN HALL. SCOUT HALL.

DAVE and DEREK are in the wings of the stage, as the uniformed trio enter from the left. RALPH McLARE crosses to the podium flanked by RAZOR on one side and GRETA on the other. As Ralph mounts the podium, Razor and Greta take up an honour guard position on either side of Ralph. Exactly one step back. They stand in an at ease position.

The Pomp and ceremony is deliberate for effect.

CUE MUSIC: Suitable track

Ralph McLare begins to preach to the crowd.

The Audience listens, they are a mixture of ages and interests. Scattered throughout are skinheads and football hooligan types.

Derek is also listening and not looking to sure of himself.

Razor stands in honour guard position.

Audience Applauding, throwing sieg Hiels, ect.

Ralph Moves to Razor's Side as Greta takes the stand.

RALPH (Whispering to Razor)

Perhaps you can give some of the more youthful members a taste of what we mean by cleansing!

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. INDIAN RESTURANT.

It's a typical night's business, with people dinning and the staff waiting on tables or bringing food out from the Kitchen.

All of a sudden the door bursts open like a flood gate, RAZOR leads the attack on the Staff and Customers. Fighting and destruction breaks out all over the place.

DEREK is fighting with a stout man, who moments before was peacefully dining. Several skinheads come to his aid and punch and kick the guy to the floor.

In all this chaos tables are being over-turned, Glasses and bottles are being thrown. Chairs and fixtures are being smashed. One of the GBP members is Spraying the wall with the slogan:- "PAKI'S OUT – GBP"

An INDIAN COOK rushes out from the kitchen armed with a cleaver, he attempts to pole axe Razor. Who dances back to avoid the blow, then rushes forward with a head butt to stun the opponent. As the Indian Cook is bent double, Razor casually takes a bottle from the bar top next to him and crashes it over the guy's head – it shatters on contact.

RAZOR (Whistling loudly)
Okay lets clear out!

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. JENNIFER'S KITCHEN.

LEROY, SUZI and DEREK are present, sitting round the kitchen table. Derek is pensive.

LEROY
Why de long face man?

DEREK
Tired I guess, its been a heavy night.

LEROY
Well I don't know about you but I'm going to bed wit my woman.

SUZI
Night!

Leroy stands up and stretches.

LEROY
Night sugar!

SUZI

Derek?

DEREK

Yeah sorry, night Leroy!

Leroy leaves the room.

Suzi studies Derek for a few moments, she seems to be searching for the right words.

SUZI

Tell me if something's wrong, it ain't like you to be this quiet!

Derek Looks to Suzi with sad puppy dog eyes.

DEREK

I had a fight tonight.

SUZI

And?

DEREK

And I'm feeling messed up.

SUZI

Why's that Honey?

CUE MUSIC: Appropriate track.

DEREK explains the events of the night and the attack on the restaurant.

SUZI

I said that Razor was trouble, Didn't I tell you that!

DEREK

Yeah but he's a mate, what the fuck was I s'pose to do?

SUZI

You could always have said no!

DEREK

Yeah but I didn't know till I got there.

SUZI

Why didn't you walk away?

DEREK

Dunno?

SUZI

I don't want a racist for a boyfriend and don't forget your mates with Leroy and Stanley what would they think?

DEREK

I'm not a racist!

SUZI

What do you call attacking an Indian Restaurant, it ain't just aggro if you just come from a right-wing meeting... Wake up Del, Razor's a fucking nazi get use to it!

DEREK

Shit why's it so complicated?

SUZI

Its pretty straight forward from where I'm standing.

DEREK

Shit I wish the old days were back.

DEREK (cont)

Why the fuck's he put in with the nazis...

CUT TO:

INT DAY. GBP OFFICE.

Razor is sitting on the Desk looking well mad, he is on the telephone.

RAZOR

What you doing putting in with a bunch of niggers – you're a fucking race traitor Del!

RAZOR

Yeah fuck you too!

DAVE is smirking at the exchange. Razor slams the telephone down.

DAVE

I take it Derek isn't going to be with us tomorrow tonight.

RAZOR

Fuck him, I bet its that punk bitch fucking with his head.

DAVE

We've got enough to do it!

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. PAVEMENT CAFÉ. KENSINGTON.

HOWARD RITTER and THE CONTACT MAN are having Irish Coffees.

CONTACT MAN

There's a list of targets for your man to work on.

He hands an A4 envelope to Howard Ritter.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. GBP OFFICE.

HOWARD RITTER and RAZOR are sitting opposite sides of the desk. Howard Ritter hands Razor the A4 envelope, which Razor has a close look at. He nods his head.

RAZOR

I've arranged a little raid tomorrow night.

HOWARD RITTER

Nice to see your getting into the Role so well.

RAZOR

It suits me to be top dog!

HOWARD RITTER

Don't forget who the paymaster is?

RAZOR

Yeah I've been wondering about that.

HOWARD RITTER

Really in what way?

RAZOR

Is it really the front your doing this for?

HOWARD RITTER

Who else would it be?

RAZOR

Well there's always the Monday Club!

HOWARD RITTER

The Monday club is not involved either as a group or individuals.
Does that answer your question?

RAZOR

Yeah I think so, reading between the lines is a forte of mine.

HOWARD RITTER

All you need to know is I am your paymaster and direct link to
what
is going on. Who I am doing it for is not your concern.

Howard Ritter gets up to leave.

HOWARD RITTER

By the way good luck with the raid tomorrow night.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. STUDENT UNION HALL.

There is an anti-racist conference taking place around some tables. Members of the students union and other interested concerns are present. Each has a card placard in front of them spelling out who they are and who they represent.

TOM WATTS

We've seen an upsurge in the number of racist incidents, in schools and colleges across the capital. Which is a direct result of the fascist organizations targeting schools and football grounds.

(pause)

I'd submit that we must meet this rising threat with a united front.

TOM WATTS (Cont)

We need to play the fascists at their own game. We need to recruit the youth of today in Anti-racist protest. Further more I'd Suggest...

Whatever TOM WATTS might have suggested is lost in the Cacophony of an Invading hoard. RAZOR, DAVE, FERRET and other members of the GBP rush into the room.

Razor is seen punching Tom Watts repeatedly.
The people at the tables, attempt to escape the carnage.

A Chinese woman is punched.

Fighting has broken out throughout the room.

Chairs are thrown, tables overturned.

Razor is crouched over a fallen Tom Watts and is punching him without remorse..

There's a member of the meeting getting the better of a GBP member, until two other GBP members join in.

With the opposition well and truly beaten, The GBP are leaving. As a final gesture Razor throws a handful of GBP leaflets into the air.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. JENNIFERS LIVING-ROOM

DEREK is reading from the pages of the evening Standard.
While SUZI listens.

DEREK

Like a Spectre from the past, the skinhead cult is re-emerging on

the streets of London. In the past these shaven headed thugs have brought violence to the terraces of many a notable football club.

(pause)

Today's breed of skinhead has increased its appetite for violence by becoming a rent-a-mob for the extreme right. This was witnessed last night during a Student Union meeting, Which was attacked by skinheads who dropped policy

DEREK(Cont)

statements by a new right wing faction – The great Britain party!

(Pause)

Shit!

In his anger Derek throws the paper down. Suzi can see he is agitated, but she is unsure as how to react. LEROY and JENNIFER enter from the kitchen and see Derek fuming.

LEROY

Whats up mon?

Suzi gathers the newspaper and finds the article, which she passes to Leroy.

SUZI

That article upset him!

Leroy reads the article and Jennifer peers at it from over his shoulder.

Both Suzi and Derek look on.

Leroy finally speaks.

LEROY

Dem racists are getting Ruder!

DEREK

That's not the point there are going to be people who read that and think that I am a nazi now!

LEROY

When did the skinhead cult become interested in public acceptance – its not the boy scouts yah know?

DEREK

Yeah but its still not right is it?

LEROY

Right and wrong don't enter into it. The guy who wrote this is a jerk, don't know the first ting about skinheads fe real. Don't forget being a skinhead was my ting inna youth days! Shit, me and your brother were well tight!

DEREK

Nah I don't forget.

LEROY

Just remember the music of a skinhead is reggae – a black music, anyone who lose sight of that will lose sight of what they are.

(Pause)

Anyway nazis are not proper skinheads as we know it. Just stay true to your roots and there's no one who can take away what you are.

(pause)

You'll know it here

He points to his heart.

LEROY

And here

He points to his head.

LEROY

Anyway the newspapers always bad mouth the skinhead, its their way. They're against working class youth having an identity that is not prescribed for them.

SUZI

Yeah it's the same for punk, the newspapers never get it right!

Derek nods dumbly, but still is not convinced by what is said.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. EASTEND PUB.

The public house is a typical dive. Off the beaten track it is low on the Brewery's maintenance schedule. ALAN and STANLEY are nursing drinks

at the bar, whilst waiting for a girl to turn up that Alan chatted up over the weekend.

STANLEY

I think you've been stood up mate

ALAN

There's still time.

At that moment RAZOR, DAVE, FERRET and other GBP members enter the pub.

The two groups regard each other, Stanley raises his glass but gets no response in return.

After a pregnant pause, Ferret breaks the silence.

FERRET

What's the fucking nigger doing dressed as a skinhead ?

DAVE

You tell him Ferret!

STANLEY (In a low voice to Alan)

I think we've got trouble!

Alan turns to face the Nazi crowd, who have moved towards them. Holding his hands up disarmingly he steps forward and speaks.

ALAN

This ain't a good idea la..

FERRET (Interrupting)

Fuck you!

His words are punctuated by a round house punch, Alan staggers and Stanley moves on the offensive, punching Ferret back. The Nazi mob swarm in like ants at war and batter both Alan and Stanley.

Alan and Stanley are soon on the floor being kicked or stamped on.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. HOSPITAL WARD.

The hospital is a sterile domain. ALAN and STANLEY are in beds next to each other. Both of them look the worse for wear. Alan is wearing a brace round his broken jaw. Visiting them are DEREK, SUZI, REBEL and BRIXTON BOB. Derek is holding a supermarket carrier bag.

DEREK

Alright lads I've brought a little something for you.

He places the carrier bag on Stanley's bed. Stanley peers inside and we get the glimpse of six beer tins.

STANLEY

Thanks mate, need it here tings is boring!

BRIXTON BOB (To Alan)

You've looked better before.

ALAN (Muffled through brace & drugs)

Ha ha ha, don't you think I know it?

Time has progressed and the visitors are standing in different positions.

DEREK

So who was it?

STANLEY

There was someone called Ferret!

DEREK

Fuck me...

SUZI

Razor's mob?

DEREK

Yeah!

BRIXTON BOB

Do you know where to find them?

DEREK

Yeah.

BRIXTON BOB

Well lets get the mob together and get some pay back.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT NIGHT. EASTEND PUB. THE SHIP

There are eight members of the GBP present including FERRET. (Razor and Dave are absent) The nazis are drinking and horsing about. Away from them and through the window, we See DEREK and his crowd march past.

Seconds later Derek's mob burst through the doors armed with weapons: Coshes, Knuckledusters, bats etc. They attack the nazi skinheads with a zeal.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. YARD OUTSIDE A GARAGE LOCK-UP

RAZOR and DAVE are getting out of a Vauxhall car and Razor is holding a petrol can.

DAVE

Bloody dismal looking place

Razor holds the petrol can up and jokes:

RAZOR

There goes the neighbourhood.

Dave goes to the boot of his car and removes a crowbar, which he uses to force the padlock on the lock-up doors.

Which is being used by the left-wing as a print workshop.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. INSIDE THE LOCK UP/ PRINTSHOP

There are left-wing leaflets and newspapers in bales all around the walls. RAZOR sloshes petrol around the place, while Dave smashes the printing press with his crowbar.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. YARD OUTSIDE A GARAGE LOCK-UP

RAZOR is holding a torch made of a rag and a piece of pallet wood. The rag is petrol soaked and flares into life when DAVE passes his Zippo underneath it. Razor throws the blazing torch into the workshop which lights up Orange/yellow from the whoosh of combustion. Satisfied they walk back to Dave's car.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. STREET OUTSIDE EASTEND PUB. THE SHIP.

Dave's Vauxhall approaches. outside the pub are police cars and ambulances.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. DAVE'S VAUXHALL.

DAVE

What the hell?

RAZOR

Keep on driving we'll go to the office.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT GBP OFFICE.

RAZOR is seated behind the desk.

DAVE

What now?

RAZOR

See if you can find out what happened in the Ship tonight?

DAVE leaves on a mission, as Razor helps himself to a shot of Ralph McLare's Whiskey. Sipping at the tumbler, he looks thoughtful.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. FERRET'S DOORSTEP.

The house belongs to FERRET's mother and is well maintained. With potted flowers flanking the door step.

DAVE is talking with Ferret, who is bare chested and without shoes and socks. FERRET is covered with bruises and looks to be sluggish and in some discomfort and pain.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. GBP OFFICE

RAZOR pours DAVE a shot of Whiskey, as Dave sits down in the chair opposite him.

RAZOR

So what's the S.P.?

DAVE

It was your mate Derek and his Brixton crowd. Apparently they are friends with that coon skinhead we battered the other night.

RAZOR

Del – your becoming a pain in the arse.

He sips at his Whiskey. Deep in thought.

RAZOR

Alright put the feelers out. See if you can find out where they drink?

DAVE

I'll get on it first thing tomorrow.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. LONDON ZOO.

CUE MUSIC: NEW WAVE.

DEREK and SUZI are bent close as they are looking at the monkeys in their

cage.

By the Elephant enclosure, both Derek and Suzi are making out their elephants by using an arm as a trunk, shoulder to nose. They are messing about and having a great time.

An Elephant looks on.

Derek and Suzi are playing "Chase" around the other zoo goers.

Derek and Suzi are at the refreshments area, munching hotdogs and drinking soda.

SUZI

It was a good idea – Daft but

DEREK

Fun?

SUZI

Yeah fun.

She raises her soda to propose a toast.

SUZI

Here's to fun!

Its now late afternoon and Derek and Suzi are wandering past the lions, arm in arm, Suzi checks her watch.

SUZI

Its about time we headed back if we're babysitting tonight.

DEREK

Sure lets go!

They walk out of shot.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT JENNIFER'S LIVING ROOM.

DEREK, SUZI, LEROY, JENNIFER and BABY GEMMA are present. Leroy and Jennifer are dressed up to go out.

JENNIFER

Thanks for babysitting, Its rare to get out with my man.

LEROY

Is dat a dig or what?

DEREK

So where you off to?

JENNIFER

There's a do at the Afro-Caribbean centre.

LEROY

Its arranged by the guy who got us the students union gig. You know the one you played.

DEREK

Oh yeah? Well enjoy yourselves!

Leroy holds out a small palmful of Sensi for Derek.

LEROY

Likewise.

With that Leroy and Jennifer leave for the event.

CUE MUSIC: Laid back reggae.

Suzi is playing with Baby Gemma, while Derek looks on.

Derek makes a spliff

Suzi refuses a draw, concerning herself with staying "straight" for the babysitting.

Derek and Suzi sitting on the Sofa, Baby Gemma is on Suzi's lap. The two adults are watching TV.

Baby Gemma begins dozing off.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. BABY'S ROOM.

SUZI is laying BABY GEMMA in her cot.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. JENNIFER'S LIVING ROOM.

DEREK and SUZI are snuggled up on the sofa watch TV.

LEROY and JENNIFER arrive and are greeted by Suzi and Derek.

DEREK

How did it go?

LEROY

Excellent, I've got some news to share. Let's get a coffee first.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. JENNIFER'S KITCHEN.

DEREK and LEROY sit at the kitchen table. While the girls are away sitting in the living-room. Observable through the kitchen door. Leroy hands Derek a lit spliff.

DEREK

So what's got you so excited?

LEROY

Well get dis, the guy who set up de exhibition wants us to play another show unner de banner of Rock against Racism.

DEREK

Another college do?

LEROY

No get dis, it's a festival inna London park – de expected crowd is 15,000.

DEREK

Bloody hell!

LEROY

You know there'll be a lotta press man there. It'll give you de

chance to show not all skinheads are racist.

DEREK

Yeah it will, won't it!

Both Leroy and Derek are wearing grins, like the Cheshire cat. They touch knuckles in glee.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. CARNABY STREET.

DAVE spots a skinhead who is a mutual friend.

DAVE

Joey!

Joey stops walking and changes direction to meet Dave.

JOEY

Alright mate.

DAVE

Yeah not bad, yourself?

JOEY

Pretty good!

DAVE

Great, look mate I need to catch up with Derek and the Brixton skins, you know where they drink?

JOEY

Why'd you wanna know?

DAVE

Just want to catch up with him that's all, do you know where I can find him?

JOEY

Yeah try the Seven Seals in Brixton.

DAVE

Okay cheers mate.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. GBP OFFICE.

RAZOR, DAVE and FERRET are locked in discussion.

RAZOR

Well done Dave, if we can get the lads together we go tonight.

FERRET

No time like the present eh?

CUT TO:

INT DAY. ANNE'S KITCHEN.

ANNE is the wife of Suzi's dealer. In her early twenties she's pretty and confident. DEREK is along as morale support and they all sit around the kitchen table.

SUZI

I would have come round sooner, but I was feeling really down after getting beaten up and having the pills stolen.

DEREK

Should have seen her room they trashed it.

ANNE

Alright I'll cut you some slack, suppose you replace the missing pills at two pound a time. It doesn't cut to deep into your profit and won't leave me at odds with my old man.

SUZI

Yeah sure, you know it won't happen again.

ANNE

Do you want some more then?

SUZI

Yeah we're going to the Roxy tonight.

Anne gets up and goes to the overhead cupboard where she stores the pills.

Placing a large plastic bag of Amphetamine pills on the table she takes an empty bag and starts to count pills into it.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. TUBE TRAIN.

SUZI and DEREK are standing up in the well populated tube train. Derek leans over and kisses Suzi.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. COVENT GARDEN

DEREK and SUZI are walking along talking to each other. They finally arrive at Neal Street.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT.THE ROXY CLUB.

DEREK and SUZI enter the dance floor. SNAKE EYES comes up and shakes Derek by the hand. The Club is pretty well attended and more are entering all the time.

Before the trio can settle in a group of punks rush over and start attacking DEREK. They are being led by ADAM.

Suzi is irate.

SUZI

Leave him alone you bastards.

The Security become involved and the fight fizzles out as Derek and Adam are held apart. Both sides of the dispute face each other.

ADAM

Him and his mates attacked us cos we were punks.

SUZI

Bollocks you got slapped for attacking me!

ADAM

That's a lie!

SNAKE EYES

Like fuck!

Snake eyes punctuates his words with a beer can struck at Adam's face. The fight goes off again and the security struggle for control.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. OUTSIDE THE ROXY CLUB.

As More people are queued to go in, DEREK and SNAKE EYES are thrown out. SUZI leaves under her own steam arguing with the security.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. THE SEVEN SEALS PUB. BRIXTON.

Three Carloads of GBP skinheads cruise past the pub and park around the corner. They Walk back to the pub doors. Issuing from inside is reggae music.

RAZOR leads the way as they enter the pub.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. THE SEVEN SEALS PUB

Everything freezes and the music suffers a needle scratching ending. RAZOR, DAVE, FERRET and THE OTHERS who have entered are shocked to see a pub full of black people. There's not a single white face in the place.

DAVE (Low to himself)

I'll kill that fucking Joey!

Seated at a table near the door are three menacing looking dreads. The one with a scar running from his chin, through his right eye to his forehead, lays a gun on the table.

1ST DREAD

Wha' you want bowy?

RAZOR

No need for that we were just leaving.

2ND DREAD

Yeah me tink that's a good idea.

Razor and his friends can't leave quick enough, There is the sound of dry laughter behind them.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. OUTSIDE THE SEVEN SEALS PUB. BRIXTON.

The music has resumed as two carload of GBP members drive past the pub. The third car proceeds more slowly around the corner, Trotting along side is Razor carrying a metal dustbin.

The Car stops and the passenger door is opened. Razor heaves the dustbin aloft and throws it through the main window of the pub. Frantically he dives for the passenger seat.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. DAVE'S VAUXHALL CAR.

RAZOR

GO go go!

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. OUTSIDE THE SEVEN SEALS PUB. BRIXTON.

As the Vauxhall speeds off with RAZOR, DAVE, FERRET in it. The Three dreads from the table by the door rush out into the street. The one with the gun takes aim at the car, but his companion pushes the gun arm into the air as it goes off.

1ST DREAD

Wha you do dat for?

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. BRIXTON TUBE STATION.

SNAKE EYES, SUZI and DEREK emerge from the station and cross the busy

high street.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT DAVE'S VAUXHALL CAR.

They are driving along Brixton high street, when RAZOR spots the trio walking along the pavement.

RAZOR (Excitedly)

Stop the car, Its Derek!

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. BRIXTON HIGHSTREET.

The squeal of brakes draws DEREK'S attention and he's shocked to see RAZOR and the others empty out. Further up the street, The lead car is emptying out, while the second car is reversing to join Dave's Car.

DEREK

Shit – Run!

A chase starts in earnest as Derek, SUZI and SNAKE EYES run along the high street and then turn a corner into one of the back streets. A Few seconds behind, Razor and the other GBP skinheads follow them.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. ALLEY WAY. BRIXTON.

The Trio run the length of the alleyway before the GBP mob hove into view.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. RESIDENTIAL ROAD.

DEREK, SUZI and SNAKE EYES fly past with The GBP in view.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. OFFICE BUILDING AND FORECOURT.

DEREK leads SUZI and SNAKE EYES across the forecourt, to a set of metal steps that lead to the roof. Then across the roof is a lower building and beyond that residential gardens. Quickly he leads his friends over this obstacle course.

The GBP only reach the far side of the roof, as Derek and Suzi are leaving the residential garden by the side gate. Snake eyes stops long enough to throw a one-fingered salute at the skinheads on the rooftop.

RAZOR

Shit Shit Shit!

He punctuates his words by pounding the parapet.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. JENNIFER'S KITCHEN.

SUZI and LEROY are sitting at the table drinking coffee and are engaged in a heart to heart.

SUZI

I don't know what to do he seems so down.

LEROY

Give 'im some time. Him love the skinhead ting Yah know.

SUZI

I wish he'd become a punk, then it wouldn't matter anymore.

LEROY

I don't tink that's going to happen girl. Being a skinhead is Derek's

LEROY (cont)

bag. It started because he worshipped his brother. Me and Terry were skinheads back inna old days.

Leroy sips his coffee.

LEROY

I guess this trouble with de nazis has him in conflict with his idea of what the skinhead cult stand for.

SUZI

He mentioned his brother once, but has been tight lipped about him since. How did he die?

LEROY

He were murdered inna Soho – Stabbed.

Leroy looks thoughtful.

SUZI

You were there?

LEROY

Yeah me get away, while Terry get caught.

Leroy sucks air audibly through his front teeth.

SUZI

Do you feel guilty?

LEROY

Yeah me sometimes wonder if I could've done sumting!

SUZI

Don't blame yourself Leroy, you may have ended up dead as well.

Its

tragic, but I think luck was with you and there's no fault in that.

LEROY

I'se can see why you are good for Del.

SUZI

Was it because of that you became a Rastafarian?

LEROY

Umm it may be, I never really thought about it. Anyway girl give

Derek time, I'm sure he'll snap out of it soon – mark my words!

SUZI

Yeah your probably right!

LEROY

I know I'm right, I'm de prophet!

Suzi smirks.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. TUBE STATION FOOT TUNNEL.

RAZOR and GRETA are out alone and are fly posting the Tunnel walls with GBP posters, using Selotape to fix them.

RAZOR

I doubt if these will stay up long!

GRETA

Who cares if six people see it and agree with it, then we have won a victory.

RAZOR

You fancy getting a drink?

GRETA

Yes that would be nice.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. WESTEND BAR.

It is a pub come wine bar, with quite a busy clientele. RAZOR and GRETA are propped on barstools at the bar. RAZOR has a pint in front of himself, Whilst Greta has a short and ice.

RAZOR

So what brings you to England?

GRETA

I was wanted in Sweden for terrorist activities. So now England is my home.

RAZOR

Terrorism?

GRETA

I don't want to talk about it, you never know whose listening.

RAZOR

So you and Ralph?

GRETA

God no – he was a contact given to me! Do you have a cigarette?

RAZOR

No, hang on!

He turns to the person next to him. Which turns out to be a young girl in her twenties.

RAZOR

Excuse me luv you got a spare cigarette?

The girl rummages in her hand bag and produces a packet of cigarettes. She opens it and hands one to Razor. Razor accepts the light she is holding out and then passes the cigarette to Greta.

GRETA

Thanks!

RAZOR

So if you are not with Ralph...

GRETA

Then I am with no one! I've no time for relationships, it messes up business.

Razor is lost for words.

GRETA

But sex is another question!

A Stranger and a black man at that has overheard her last words. He is drunk and drapes his arm around Greta's shoulders.

BLACK MAN

Now you're my kind of girl..how about it huh?

Greta looks the guy in the eye and blows smoke into his face.

GRETA

What you think I want to fuck a monkey like you?

The Black man is shocked and takes his arm back.

BLACK MAN

Wha Wha...

GRETA

Do I have to repeat myself?

BLACKMAN (angry)

Listen here bitch

RAZOR

I think she told you to fuck off nigger!

The Black man looks fit to explode, but Razor makes the first move and hits him with the pint glass in the throat. The glass breaks and the Blackman is holding his throat as he collapses to his knees. Razor Knees him in the face, as the crowd round him spring back defensively. The Black man is unconscious and bleeding from the throat.

RAZOR

Come on girl!

He holds his hand out to Greta, who accepts his hand and they walk casually from the bar.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. JENNIFER'S KITCHEN.

SUZI and JENNIFER are sat at the table, Suzi has a magazine open in front of her. There is a large photo of Suzi on one page.

SUZI

Listen to this: Suzi the floozie believes in individual freedom and transposes that expression to her band – Suzi and the head bangers!

What do you think, its our first press?

JENNIFER

That's fantastic honey, you've got national exposure!

Suzi carries on reading the article.

SUZI

I can't wait to show Del.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. JENNIFER'S FRONT ROOM.

JENNIFER and LEROY are on the sofa, SUZI in the armchair the clock reads 21.45PM on the mantelpiece.

SUZI

He said he'd be straight over from work!

Leroy looks set to answer, but the doorbell rings.

LEROY

That's probably him now.

INT NIGHT. JENNIFER'S HALLWAY.

SUZI turns on the hallway light and goes to the front door. At the door are DEREK and STANLEY. Derek looks the worse for wear, he's obviously as drunk as a skunk.

DEREK (Slurring)

Ello Babe!

SUZI is amused, but plays the part of the neglected house wife.

SUZI

I'll give you hello babe, what time do you call this?

STANLEY

Its my fault girl I bought him some shorts..

SUZI

Its okay Stanley, I'm joking. Seriously he needed it. I'll take him from here.

Supporting Del she helps him up the stairs to her bedroom.

INT NIGHT. SUZI'S BEDROOM. JENNIFER'S HOUSE.

DEREK hits the bed like a deadweight.

SUZI

You alright?

DEREK responses with a grunting snore.

SUZI

I'll take that as a yes.

SUZI leaves Derek to sleep it off, exiting the room she turns the light off.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. KINGS ROAD.

SUZI, DEREK, SNAKE EYES and a huddle of punk rockers are hanging out in front of "SEX" McLaren's shop. Snakes eyes is reading the magazine with him and Suzi in it.

Members of the Clash approach, including Joe Strummer.

JOE STRUMMER

Hey Suzi!

SUZI

What do you know Joe?

JOE STRUMMER

That your getting a name in the press.

SUZI

Sex symbol for the masses – that's me!

JOE STRUMMER

Are you and the headbangers ready to play some gigs?

SUZI

Yeah why?

JOE STRUMMER

We're doing a few dates up north with the Buzzcocks and thought you'd be ideal as a support band!

SUZI

Yeah? That's great!

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. DAVE'S VAUXHALL.

RAZOR, DAVE, FERRET and LIAM are in the car driving through a well to do neighbourhood.

RAZOR

That's it number 37!

Dave pulls into the curb. Switching the motor off the four of them don ski masks, with mouth and eye slits. They look like terrorists.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. DOORSTEP OF NUMBER 37.

The building's exterior is neat and well kept. Razor plucks an empty milk bottle from the stand by the door. Thus armed he rings the door bell. After a short pause a balding white guy dressed in an expensive silk dressing gown answers the door.

BALDING GUY

Yes..

Upon seeing the four masked men, he panics and tries to shut the door on them. Razor barges in, knocking the guy to the floor. He then uses the milk bottle to strike the guy over the head, the bottle shatters on contact. The other three rush to crowd round the guy and stick the boot in.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. GBP OFFICE.

RAZOR, DAVE, FERRET and LIAM are having a few tins of beer, When HOWARD RITTER walks in. From the look on his face its easy to tell he isn't happy.

Razor raises an eyebrow as the other three look quizzically at the stranger.

HOWARD RITTER

A private word if you don't mind Razor!

DAVE

Razor?

RAZOR

Its alright me and this gentleman have some business to discuss.
You guys had better go.

His friends leave somewhat hesitantly.

Checking that they are gone, Howard Ritter launches into a Tirade

HOWARD RITTER

What the hell is going on? I've had your masters on my back,
making threats. Their treasurer was not a sanctioned target. Now
they think

HOWARD RITTER (Cont)

your on a power trip and have double crossed them.

RAZOR

They getting jumpy eh?

Howard Ritter pulls a Beretta from his pocket and points it at Razor.

HOWARD RITTER

Now do I have your undivided attention?

Razor gives Howard Ritter a cold look.

RAZOR

Yeah!

HOWARD RITTER

What about this guy you pulverised tonight?

RAZOR

Relax Howard, you go go back to them and tell 'em he was a
casualty of war. Ralph wanted him attacked – some bitchin' or
other they were involved in. Anyway I couldn't refuse him without
blowing the game out of the water.

Slowly Razor reaches to his breast pocket and withdraws a folded sheet of
paper, tossing it onto the desktop he speaks:

RAZOR

There's a list of other targets in Ralph's former party he wants me to deal with. Tell them to tighten up security round them. Then it'll be back to the sanctioned targets. Ralph won't realise the switch and every bodies happy.

(Pause)

Oh and if you ever pull a gun on me again, be prepared to use it. If not I'll kill you!

Howard Ritter Sheepishly pockets the gun.

RAZOR

Are we back in business?

HOWARD RITTER

It looks that way.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT DAY. REAR OF VAN TRANSPORTING THE HEADBANGERS.

CUE MUSIC: New Wave

SUZI, SNAKE EYES, DEREK are in the back of the van with the equipment. They are travelling North to the first gig.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. FRONT CAB OF VAN TRANSPORTING THE HEADBANGERS.

Through the front window screen The Motorway sign says straight ahead for Coventry.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. THE MOTORWAY.

A sign says take the slip road for motorport. The Van transporting the Headbangers takes the slip road.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. MOTORPORT RESTURANT.

There is a centre stand of cakes and Pastries, SNAKE EYES is carefully taking

a bite out of a cream cake. Placing the rest of the cake back on the stand. He takes another one and does the same.

SUZI and DEREK are with the other members of the Headbangers, queuing up for Tea or coffee.

Snake eyes joins them, with cream round his mouth.

An employee spots the half eaten cakes and looks to the group of punks. Shaking his head, he bins the half eaten cakes and carries on.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. MUSIC VENUE. COVENTRY.

The place is throbbing with people, Punks, a few skinheads and some straights. SUZI and the HEADBANGERS are performing, while DEREK is in the left wing of the stage and SNAKE-EYES the right. The crowd are a pogoing mass.

The CLASH are on stage and being watched by Suzi, Derek and Snake-eyes in the left-wing of the stage. Each has a bottle of beer.

A fight breaks out in the audience. A punk is attacked by three others. He escapes the punches and the fight fizzles out.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. BACK STAGE. COVENTRY.

The room is tatty and well used. The bands and select guests are mingling at the after concert party. SUZI, DEREK and SNAKE EYES are sitting on an old sofa talking and drinking beer.

SUZI

This is it, its where I wanna be!

DEREK

You were great sweetheart, on stage you really came alive.

SNAKE EYES

Yeah I think you'll get somewhere too!

DEREK

Don't forget me when you do?

SUZI

As if I'd do that....

Cue Music: Suzi and the headbangers

INT NIGHT. STAGE.

There is a close up of Suzi performing, super-imposed over this are motorway signs. "Birmingham", "Leeds", "Bradford"
And finally "Manchester".

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. ON STAGE. MANCHESTER.

SUZI is performing and a drunken punk rocker with one brain cell climbs up on stage and begins pawing Suzi. Her vocals stop, but the band play on. DEREK quickly crosses the stage and gripping the punk rocker, twists him to the floor and begins punching him...

SUZI

Stop it...Stop it!

The stage descends into chaos, as club security haul Derek and the drunken punk apart.

CUT TO:

THE SAME – LATER

SUZI is performing once again, but the audience is less receptive and more subdued.

SUZI

I'm a wild child in need of discipline – Break me, shake me, you can win! – Don't mind me if I play mind games – I'm a nubile out to fuck your brains.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. DRESSING ROOM. MANCHESTER.

DEREK and SNAKE EYES are already there drinking some of the complimentary beer. When SUZI burst into the room Furious and tongue lashes Derek.

SUZI

What the fucking hell were you playing at? Wrecking the show?

Derek is stunned but bites back.

DEREK

What do you mean, fuck he was out to rape you!

SUZI

I could've fucking handled him. You didn't have to pulverize the guy, Jesus your so fucking primitive!

Derek doesn't look amused.

DEREK

What do you mean primitive?

SUZI

Your so fucking jealous, acting the big hard skinhead you killed the mood for the audience...

DEREK

Suzi?

Suzi stops speaking and glares at Derek. He takes one look at her face and decides.

DEREK

Fuck you!

With that he storms out.

SNAKE EYES

Hey girl that wasn't cool!

SUZI

You saw what he did?

SNAKE EYES

Yeah and if I was your boyfriend I wouldn't have been happy either.

CUT TO:

THE SAME – LATER.

Derek is still absent and SUZI looks at the wall clock.

SNAKE EYES

Do you want me to find him?

Suzi nods and SNAKE EYES gets up and leaves the room.

The Clock Fifteen minutes later.

Snake eyes returns to the dressing room.

SNAKE EYES

The security said he asked the way to the railway station, I think he's heading back to London!

SUZI

Shit!

SNAKE EYES

Go after him girl, if you still care!

Suzi is momentarily indecisive. Then seems to give in.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT. TAXI RANK. PICADILLY STATION. MANCHESTER.

The tour van for the headbangers, stops behind the taxis. The passenger door opens and SUZI gets out and moves at a run to the station entrance.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT. PICADILLY STATION CONCOURSE.

Partially disorientated by self induced panic She searches the array of train information boards for the number of the London Bound platform. It takes a second look before she spots it.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. PICADILLY STATION. LONDON BOUND PLATFORM.

DEREK is sitting on a bench, When SUZI approaches, breathing hard from the rush,

SUZI

De!

Derek looks surprised.

DEREK

What brings you here?

SUZI

I came looking for you.

DEREK

Why?

SUZI

Please don't make this difficult, I'm sorry alright! I was hyped up and disappointed.

DEREK

What with me?

Suzi sits next to Derek on the bench.

SUZI

May be a little, but the band is such a big deal to me, can't you understand that?

DEREK

Yeah but that guy was copping a feel – your right I was jealous. Though I don't know whether I

should apologies for that – you are my girl after all!

SUZI

Still?

Derek looks her in the eye and smiles.

DEREK

Yeah!

Suzi throws her arms around him and they hug, then kiss.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. LEWISHAN HIGH STREET.

THREE LEFT WING newspaper sellers are peddling their wares, when a ford transit van pulls up. The backdoor opens and RAZOR, DAVE, FERRET and other GBP members pile out and attack the newspaper sellers.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. EASTEND STREET.

A BLACK GUY is being chased by GBP members, he slips and is swarmed around and viciously kicked by the right-wing mob.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. SCOUT HALL. GBP MEETING

GRETA is making a speech and a handful of Nazi stand in front of the Podium Seig Heiling.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. EASTEND STREET.

GBP LEAFLETTERS in action, usual use of Union Jacks as backdrop.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. T-SHIRT PRINT SHOP.

A run of Yellow security t-shirts are being produced for the up and coming rock against racism festival.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. LEAFLET PRINT SHOP.

A run of handbills are being produced for the festival.

EXT NIGHT. OUTSIDE THE ROXY. NEALE STREET. LONDON.

The hand bills are being distributed.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. NOTTING HILL MARKET.

The handbills are being distributed.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. OUTSIDE THE ELECTRIC BALLROOM CANDEM TOWN.

The Handbills are being distributed.

CUT TO:

INT DAY.McLAREN'S "SEX" SHOP KINGS ROAD.

The hand bills are on the shop counter for customers to take.

Close on the hand bill, tight shot.

CUT TO:

INT DAY GBP OFFICE.

The rock against Racism design, pull out to reveal RAZOR, RALPH MCLARE and GRETA are looking at the same design, as a full page advert in the Record Mirror.

GRETA

Well I say if they want a fight, lets give them one.

RAZOR

We could get publicity if we attack the stage.

CUT TO:

INT DAY DEREK'S HOUSE.

There is a knock at the front door and DEREK'S MUM answers it. Opening the door we see SUZI standing there.

SUZI

Hello is DEREK in ?

DEREK'S MUM

You better go up dear, he's in his bedroom surrounded by his records.

She stands aside as Suzi enters.

DEREK'S MUM

It's the first on the left as you go up!

CUT TO:

INT DAY DEREK'S BEDROOM.

DEREK is surrounded by piles of records. They're on the bed, on the sideboard, the floor – everywhere. Playing on the stereo is *Blackbelt Jones – Lee Perry & the Upsetters*.

There's a knock at the door.

DEREK

Come in!

SUZI enters the room.

DEREK

Hello sweetheart.

They kiss, a passing peck, for Derek's head is too much into his records for distractions.

SUZI

What you up to?

DEREK

Sorting out which records to take to the festival next week.

Derek changes the record on the stereo for *Longshot kick de bucket – Keith poppins*.

DEREK

You see your friends The Clash are on the line-up.

SUZI

Yeah saw it in the Record Mirror.

DEREK

So what you up to today ?

SUZI

Going to the Kings Road, I've some pills to Off load, you wanna come?

DEREK

I'd love to, but I've gotta get this done today. It takes a while to sort out the best you know?

SUZI

Well I've gotta get up there. See you later.

They kiss, a proper kiss this time and afterwards Suzi leaves and Derek returns his attention to the Records.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. LONDON. THE PARK.

RAZOR is scouting out the park that is going to be used for the Rock against racism festival.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. RESIDENTIAL STREET.

RAZOR is walking up to a junction and then down a side street. He spots a derelict house and enters the overgrown garden for a closer look.

CUT TO:

INT DAY GBP OFFICE.

RAZOR, DAVE, FERRET, RALPH McLARE AND GRETA are crowded round a map spread out on the desk. It is a map of the Park and area in which the festival will take place.

RAZOR

So we'll have between forty and sixty bodies for Saturday. There's a pub call the Queens Head two stops down on the tube. If we hold up there and leave in small groups, we can infiltrate the festival in ones and twos. From there we form up into three groups and attack the stage.

FERRET

Whose leading the groups?

RAZOR

I'll take the centre, Dave can take the right and you the left. The signal will be three short blasts on a air-horn followed by a long one.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT DAY. OUTSIDE JENNIFER'S HOUSE.

DEREK is carrying his flight case of records out of Jennifer's house. He is followed by SUZI, They stop by the van containing LEROY and PETER DREAD.

DEREK

How long you going to be?

SUZI

Once I've seen Anne for more of you know what, I'll be straight over to the festival.

DEREK

Okay see you then!

As Suzi wanders off, Derek loads his records into the back of the van and climbs in after them.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. QUEEN'S HEAD PUB.

The GBP have had a good turn out. There are about forty-five members there. RAZOR speaks to FERRET.

RAZOR

Its time to take your group to the festival. Dave follows in twenty minutes, then my group. No trouble till I give the signal, remember its three short blast and a long one.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. ROCK AGAINST RACISM FESTIVAL.

DEREK is on stage, amongst the DJ Equipment. He is playing a record when LEROY approaches and holds out some vouchers to him.

LEROY

Dis is for de food mon, you just present the voucher to the caterer. You found the beers?

DEREK

No

LEROY

They're under the table, take what you want I don't touch the stuff. Can you keep things going here, I'm going to meet with Steel Pulse inna dressing room?

DEREK

Yeah no problem.

Cue music:

Derek is spinning records

The first act takes to the stage. Street Poet John Cooper Clarke.

Derek spinning records and making verbal intros

First band performing

The crowd is massive

Derek and Leroy jointly playing records

Official making a speech

Derek is at one of the catering outlets exchanging the vouchers for hotdogs. On his way back to the stage he bumps into ALAN and REBEL, Alan cadges a hot dog.

DEREK

How's my favourite bootgirl then ?

REBEL

Since when?

DEREK

You know I've always wanted to envelope with you!

REBEL

That's elope, dummy!

DEREK (with a grin)

Nah Envelope – I wanna lick you all over!

Alan laughs and Rebel smiles.

Derek is back on the stage, eating hotdogs, swigging beer and watch Leroy spin records.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. ANNE'S FRONT DOOR.

SUZI is talking with ANNE

ANNE

There's been nothing about since that bust last week.

SUZI

Shit...Thanks anyway!

Anne closes the door and Suzi walks off.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. ROCK AGAINST RACISM FESTIVAL.

ON stage is a reggae band, DEREK is in the wing swigging from a beer tin. When he tilts the tin to take a swig, his eyes focus by chance on RAZOR in the crowd. Knowing it means trouble he calls to LEROY and PETER DREAD.

Down in the crowd

RAZOR

We've been spotted.

Letting rip with three short blasts and a long one on the air horn he is holding, proves to be the catalyst for all hell breaking loose. The three groups of GBP supporters start hitting out in all directions and moving towards the stage.

Both the crowd and security turn on the Nazi in the chaos. FERRET makes it onto the stage and throws a nazi salute to the crowd. The lead singer of the Reggae band hits him with the base of the microphone stand on the head, Ferret falls from the stage.

The Fighting continues all over the place.

Derek, Leroy, Peter Dread are fighting off a nazi assault on the steps leading up to the stage.

From the Ariel view its obvious that the coupe is lost. All three groups of GBP supporters are bogged down.

Giving up on a spectacular coupe, Razor is racing for the exit along with other GBP members. They are being chased and one or two get caught by the angry crowd. They are beaten mercilessly.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. ENTRANCE GATES TO FESTIVAL.

RAZOR and DAVE and followers tear through the gates into the street beyond.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. DERILICT HOUSE.

Shot of house from Garden Gate, zoom in and beyond

CUT TO:

INT DAY. DERILICT HOUSE.

RAZOR and the others are panting from the exertion as they stand in the living-room which is dust covered.

RAZOR

I'm gonna pay Derek back for that.

DAVE

Didn't think we'd get out alive.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. BACK STREET.

SUZI is walking along heading for the festival with her mind in a funk.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. DERILICT HOUSE.

RAZOR

Dave check the street for cops.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. OVERGROWN GARDEN.

DAVE peers covertly through the hedge. He Spots SUZI approaching and edges towards the gate. As she levels with it Dave jumps out and grabs her from behind, dragging her into the Garden with one hand clamped over her mouth.

DAVE

Quit struggling you bitch!

CUT TO:

INT DAY. DERILICT HOUSE.

DAVE throws SUZI to the floor in front of RAZOR and the other GBP members.

RAZOR

What did I tell you to do?

DAVE

Don't you recognise her, its Derek's bit of fluff. She was with

DAVE (cont)

him in Brixton that night we chased them.

SUZI (Bewildered)

Derek?

RAZOR

Yeah – revenge is sweet!

Menacingly he makes a move on Suzi.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. BACK STREET.

SUZI is stumbling along in a state of shock. She has been badly beaten and raped. Her clothes are in disarray and her black jeans are burst open.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. ROCK AGAINST RASCISM FESTIVAL.

DEREK is watching the Clash from the wing of the stage, When JENNIFER approaches him. Words are exchanged to the effect that Suzi is in hospital. After explaining it to LEROY. Jennifer and Derek leave hurriedly.

REBEL and ALAN notice the pair leaving the stage.

ALAN

Where's he going?

REBEL

Shit I think its Suzi, come on!

Rebel chases after the pair with Alan tagging along.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. MAIN GATE.

REBEL and ALAN arrive just in time to see JENNIFER and DEREK leaving in a taxi.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR.

DEREK and JENNIFER are sitting in a sterile waiting area. Jennifer has her hand on Derek's forearm as he sits hunched over. They are talking in hushed tones, When a civilian dressed CID officer – DETECTIVE ROIST comes from the room Suzi occupies.

DEREK

How is she?

DETECTIVE ROIST

A little groggy, you the boyfriend?

DEREK

Yeah, can I see her?

DETECTIVE ROIST

You need to ask the doctor that?

DEREK

Who are you then?

DETECTIVE ROIST

DS Roist, Islington CID. If you find out anything about who assaulted and raped her, let me know!

He holds out a card to Derek.

DEREK

Rape?

DETECTIVE ROIST

Didn't you know?

DEREK

Jesus,no!

DETECTIVE ROIST

Sorry, you should have been informed. Whatever you do, treat her gently she's quite shook up.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. ISOLATION ROOM. HOSPITAL.

SUZI is looking in a sorry state as JENNIFER and DEREK enter the room, ushered in by a young blond nurse.

DEREK

Hello babe

SUZI (deadpan)

They hurt me

DEREK

Yeah I know, I heard.

Derek moves as if to touch her, but Suzi shrinks away hysterical.

SUZI

Don't touch me...Don't

A strangled noise escapes her throat and she begins tearing at her hair and face.

Jennifer moves to her side as Derek looks on at as loss.

JENNIFER

Don't do that honey!

Gently Jennifer restrains her. Suzi looks at her as if from some distance corner of her being. Vague recognition dawns on her.

SUZI

Jenny?

JENNIFER

Yeah its me honey.

The tears Suzi has been holding back break loose and she buries her head into Jennifer's shoulder. Jennifer rubs Suzi's back as she clings desperately to her.

SUZI

He laughed. He laughed and forced me to do it. I didn't want to but he made me!

JENNIFER

I know honey, I know.

DEREK

Who made you?

SUZI

That fucking skinhead friend of yours. He said he'd make you pay! Make you pay? He raped me – ME!

DEREK

Razor!

He turns on his heels and leaves the room.

JENNIFER

Derek?

CUT TO:

INT DAY. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR.

DEREK has broken into a trot as JENNIFER appears at the door of the isolation room.

JENNIFER

Derek, where are you going?

CUE MUSIC: PUNK.

EXT DAY. OUTSIDE HOSPITAL ENTRANCE.

DEREK breaks into a run as he exits the hospital.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. HIGH STREET.

DEREK is running oblivious to all else. The urge to push himself is great.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. A MODERN SCULPTURE ON STREET.

DEREK finally stops and is panting and retching from the exertion. He leans against the sculpture as he regains a more determined composure.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. TUBE STATION.

DEREK is waiting for the train to arrive. A clenched fist knocks against his thigh.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. THE SHIP PUB.

The GBP members who survived the Rock against racism fiasco are spread out around the Pub. RAZOR is drinking at the bar on his own, with his back to the door, there's a subdued atmosphere.

No one notices Derek enter.

Marching over to Razor, he sweeps up a glass from the table as he goes, which he breaks into Razor's face.

As Razor staggers away bleeding.

DEREK

Got you, you bastard!

The other members are quick to come to the defence of their stricken leader. Derek gets a few punches and kicks in before he is swept from his feet by weight of numbers.

He disappears into a forest of kicking legs, barstools and glasses are thrown down at him.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. BACK OF AMBULANCE.

The siren is wailing and traffic giving way can be seen through the communication slide. DEREK lies on a dolly, attended by two ambulance men. He has been battered senseless and his shirt is open exposing multiple stab wounds to the upper torso. There is an incredible amount of blood, some of which hangs from the dolly rails in jellified clots.

CUT TO:

FLASH FORWARD: INT BLACKNESS.

Picked out from the blackness are the gavel wielding fist of a judge and the plinth in close-up. The Gavel strikes the plinth with a loud rolling echo.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. GBP MEETING HALL.

The police are barring the venue. Several GBP members are protesting the blockade, scuffles breakout and arrests are made.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. VAUXHALL CAR INTERIOR.

In the car are RALPH McLARE, THE DRIVER, GRETA AND RAZOR. They pull up outside the banned meeting and see the trouble in progress. There is a verbal exchange between Ralph McLare and the driver.

CUT TO:

EXT NIGHT. STREET OUTSIDE GBP MEETING HALL.

As the Vauxhall containing the GBP hierarchy U-turns and drives away. A White Bedford van that was parked, pulls out from the curb and follows.

CUT TO:

REPEAT SHOT: GAVEL STRIKING PLINTH.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. AMBULANCE PORT.

SFX:Rasping breath and heartbeat on continuous loop.

TWO NURSES and A DOCTOR, Check DEREK's condition on arrival, they rush him into the hospital.

REPEAT SHOT: GAVEL STRIKING PLINTH.

CUT TO:

INT NIGHT. WHITE BEDFORD VAN

The van is parked outside Howard Ritter's Apartment. Through the Apartment window they can see a heated discussion between RALPH McLARE and HOWARD RITTER, GRETA and RAZOR are sitting it out.

On the dashboard is a copy of a left-wing paper.

The Passenger in the van raises a camera with telephoto lens and begins taking pictures of the meeting between the GBP leader and the Parliamentary Official.

He takes one Photo

And another

And another

CUT TO:

REPEAT SHOT. GAVEL STRIKING PLINTH.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. POLICE DESK.

A SENIOR POLICE OFFICER opens a manila envelope and pulls out photographs of RALPH McLARE and HOWARD RITTER together in the apartment. Along with supporting documentation, he studies the contents, then picks up the telephone and dials.

CUT TO:

REPEAT SHOT. GAVEL STRIKING PLINTH.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. HOSPITAL THEATRE.

The Operating staff are gathered round the dolly.

SURGEON

On the count of three..One, two – three.

Together they lift DEREK onto the operating table. A Gas/oxygen mask is strapped to his face.

CUT TO:

REPEAT SHOT. GAVEL STRIKING PLINTH.

CUT TO:

EXT DAY. TELEPHONE BOX.

The telephone box is insight of Ralph McLare's house and FERRET is speaking on the phone as RALPH McLARE and GRETA are led away in handcuffs.

CUT TO:

INT DAY GBP OFFICE.

RAZOR puts down the telephone receiver and hurriedly throws his clothes together.

SFX: The breathing is starting to become dry and desperate. The heartbeat is fibulating. This sound is over powered by the sound of the door being stowed in.

POLICE OFFICERS rush in and over power Razor after a brief struggle.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT DAY. PARLIAMENTARY OFFICE OF CIVIL SERVICE.

HOWARD RITTER is there standing in front of his superiors.

HEAD OF PERSONNEL.

What were you playing at getting involved with the lunatic fringe for? Don't you realise how dangerous your behaviour was to the integrity of the service? Well it took quite a few favours to keep you out of the limelight. Whether you appreciate that or not is immaterial. You are from this moment on extended leave we'll consider what to do with you in the interim time. Its possible you'll be reassigned.

HOWARD RITTER

Thank you sir!

HEAD OF PERSONNEL.

Dismissed!

Howard Ritter walks from the room.

CUT TO:

INT DAY. CORRIDOR INSIDE PARLIAMENT.

As HOWARD RITTER enters the corridor he is met by a stout, well dressed man in his early sixties. SIR BOSWELL.

SIR BOSWELL offers his hand to Howard Ritter who shakes it.

SIR BOSWELL

Thank you young man, bear in mind we look after our own.

HOWARD RITTER

I will Sir Boswell!

SIR BOSWELL

That's the spirit!

With the exchange over with they part company. Sir Boswell heads one way, Howard Ritter the other.

CUT TO:

INT DAY CROWN COURT 1.

RAZOR is in the dock and SUZI is in the Witness box, swearing the oath on the bible.

Razor looks bored with the proceedings. His eyes travel to the public Gallery and he sees that the only skinhead to turn up is DEREK.

There is an intense stare of hatred between the two of them

Derek stares at Razor.

Razor Stares back

Derek doesn't flinch but gives the old emperor signal of thumbs down.

REPEAT SHOT: GAVEL STRIKES PLINTH.

DISSOLVE TO BLACK.

REBEL (O.C.)

Aren't you pleased you beat them!

DEREK (O.C)

WE was used, there's no winners only losers, sweetheart!

FADE IN:

Caption: Kensington rooms. 1979.

INT NIGHT. KENSINGTON ROOMS.

There's a large crowd gathered for a concert. DEREK, ALAN, STANLEY and REBEL are standing just behind the crush at the bar.

DEREK

Okay that's Cider for you and lagers for the boys, give us a hand Alan.

Derek and Alan join the push for the bar. Derek worms his way into the crowd, bumping heavily into a rude girl's back.

DEREK

Sorry Sweetheart

The Girl turns her head.

DEREK

Suzi?

There are instant smiles and a hug.

Derek holds SUZI at arms length, while he looks her up and down, still unable to believe his eyes.

DEREK

This is a big change!

SUZI

Yeah Rude girls rule!

DEREK

I missed you in the courtroom, why did you leave without a word?

SUZI

My parents took me back to Coventry, I was just too messed up to argue.

DEREK

How come your back?

SUZI

I travelled down with the Specials!

Alan worms his way into the space Derek and Suzi occupy.

ALAN

Suzi! Didn't think I'd see you again.

(To Derek)

I'll get the drinks you two've got catching up to do.

(To SUZI)

Oh Suzi, Rebel's here, I'm sure she'd like to see you.

ALAN heads deeper into the crush and Suzi and Derek squeeze their way out.

Rebel is surprised to see Suzi and there is an excited hug and rushed words exchanged.

Beyond them the Stage Lights up...

CHAS SMASH (Via Microphone)

Hey you..Don't watch that, watch this. This is the heavy heavy monster sound. The Nuttiest Sound around. So if your coming in off the street and your beginning to feel the heat. Well buster, you better start to move your feet to the rockiest rock steady beat of Madness – ONE STEP BEYOND!

The band launch into the song and antics. Whilst Suzi and Derek watch arm in arm.

The Band Perform.

Cross fade music: title track.

FADE OUT:

END CREDITS.