

WAR

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EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE - DAY

We follow JEZ as he walks home through an estate. He turns the corner. Up head there is a young guy (early 20s) throwing a tennis ball up against the wall - he is dressed typically of someone who sells drugs. A fanny pack across his shoulders. His name is ANTHONY.

JEZ walks past.

ANTHONY

Tell me what you need, I got it all.

JEZ stops and looks back.

JEZ

...What did you say?

ANTHONY

I didn't say nothin'.

JEZ

Are you selling?

JEZ walks up to him - ANTHONY continues to throw the tennis ball.

JEZ (CONT'D)

Cos' if you are-

ANTHONY

Yeah, then what? What you gonna do?

JEZ thinks for a second.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Pfft! Exactly. Step away then, yeah? You ain't no threat.

JEZ

Listen, my little sister lives around here, and if I see you so much as glance in her direction, I'm gonna give you something to feel threatened about. You understand me?

ANTHONY

Who's your sister?

JEZ

I don't want any trouble, but I'm not havin' drugs on her door step.

ANTHONY stops bouncing the tennis ball.

ANTHONY

(smug)

Is she that young thing I see  
walking up and down here each day  
wearing her uniform for me-

JEZ loses it, and launches himself at ANTHONY.

JEZ

I'm not going to warn you again.  
Stay away from her!

JEZ throws ANTHONY hard across the street.

ANTHONY

You just made a biiiig mistake.

JEZ

My only mistake is letting you off  
with a warning.

ANTHONY

You don't even know! *Darren* runs  
these ends now, If you've got a  
problem with that, then you take it  
up with him, not me.

JEZ

Tell Darren to come see me  
sometime, and can straighten this  
whole thing out.

ANTHONY reluctantly starts to walk off.

ANTHONY

You've got yourself a war coming.  
Darren don't play about.

JEZ

Yeah, we'll see about that.

JEZ watches as ANTHONY eventually disappears from view - his  
brave demeanour drops once he is out of sight, and a hint of  
regret and worry sets in.