

SERIES TITLE

"Episode Title"

written by

Writer's Name

PRODUCTION COMPANY NAME

Address Line 1

Address Line 2

City, State Zip code

DRAFT NAME

MM DD, YYYY

SERIES TITLE

"Episode Title"

CAST

CHARACTER NAME..... ACTOR
CHARACTER NAME..... ACTOR
CHARACTER NAME..... ACTOR
CHARACTER NAME..... ACTOR
CHARACTER NAME..... ACTOR
CHARACTER NAME..... ACTOR

GUEST CAST

TBD..... ACTOR

SERIES TITLE

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SETS

Teaser, Scene A - Scene Heading

Act One, Scene B - Scene Heading

Act Two, Scene C - Scene Heading

Tag, Scene D - Scene Heading

Too Much Too Young Series Bible

Coming of age drama seen through the eyes of Ronnie, Jaime, Nicky and Epic, Baz, Vince, Harry and Julian and Gerry. Their allegiance to music and style set in the pocket of 1979-1984, Thatchers Britain, no future.

Peppered with fast stylized montage sometimes dance vignettes.

STORY STARTS 1979 SO WORK OUT AGES AS FILM MOVES ON.

Characters

Frank Wilson Story

Ronnie "Raresoul" Hardman

Born 1945, 34, Cockney, U.K.
Dark Haired. Oozes Class. Sharp tailored slicked back hair made former east end war baby gangland enforcer and debt collector who from the junior school playground was determined to live the high life without spending a back breaking life on the docks like his old man had done for fuck all to show for a lifetime of blood sweat and tears. After finding and losing the one true love of his life, Ronnie swaps Londons bright lights for bright and breezy Blackpool where he's living a quieter much more respectable life having acquired all the finer things in life - birds, cars, clothes, property - you name it and he's got it but his real passion is collecting all genres of black soul music 45's proving that even violent gangsters need a good healthy hobby to relieve themselves of the stresses and strains after another mindless violent day at the office. Reputed to have the best collection of seven inch singles this side of Detroit, his one remaining burning ambition is to own a copy of "Do I Love You" by Frank Wilson but the chances of that happening are few and far between but still he lives in hopes.

Jimmy "Jamie Boy" MacDonald

Born 1955, 29, Glasgow, Scotland
Scottish ginger. Violent and addicted to speed. The product of a hopeless broken childhood suffering years of heartache and abuse from his alcoholic drug addict parents. To try to forget his past he turned to the violence loyalty and camaraderie of a Gorbals skinhead gang evolving into an amphetamine munching shaven headed Ben Sherman Levi Denim cherry red Doc Marten skinhead through and through. After beating a copper half to death during a Rangers Celtic terrace war, Jamie is sentenced to six years in Scotlands

feared Barlinnie jail where he quickly learns the true definition of giving and receiving. On his release from prison, Jamie heads for Blackpool rising from rookie barman to doorman, quickly acquiring a reputation as a tough handy bouncer knocking out the hordes of pissed up daytrippers staggering up and down the promenade night after night. Jamie's been Ronnie's totally loyal and devoted right hand henchmen for quite a few years after Ronnie watched him in action one night beating four pissed up blokes to a bloody pulp outside a nightclub while driving down the promenade. After ten years fiercely loyal no questions asked service, there is absolutely nothing Jamie wouldn't do for Ronnie so listen up any of you potential enemies out there.

Lenny

35yrs old, a bruiser, he hardly ever talks.

Mandy

Beautiful women East ender from Essex but trying to talk posher
Fairly classy

JOHNNY " EPIC " CLARKE

24yrs old, dresses bit mod/soul boy cross over and a wedge haircut. Flash Cocky Northerner who has been going to Casino and taking speed since he was 16. Johnny's nickname, "Epic," stems from his passion for collecting any northern soul singles released on the classic Epic recording label. Everybody knows Epic due to him being one of the most popular faces and best dancers on the northern soul scene tipped by many to be the next big name deejay on the scene. Trouble is with Epic is that he's impatient and over ambitious because he wants it all now without paying his dues but working part time in Ronnie's café and small time drug dealing aren't exactly the stuff of his dreams. And then there's the grand he borrowed from G-Man and Roy to finance a coke deal gone wrong but that's coke for you. Here today gone tomorrow and if he doesn't get his finger out to repay the debt, he's going to find out that to be a successful top name deejay. You need both arms and not just one. He's also got a massive soft spot for Nicky, the girl of his dreams and he's desperate to prove to her he's got what it takes any which way he can but this greedy side of his personality could well be his undoing if he's not careful.

NICKY SCOTT, 24 yrs old. Has a Lancashire/Manchester accent. Nicky's got everything going for her in all the right places and then some. A brunette soul girl and one of the best

Casino dancers going whose never afraid to speak her mind and able to stand her ground no matter what situation She's been going to casino since she was 15 and has a totally sussed out sexy street-cred. She is determined to win the Wigan Casino's coveted dancing competition. Nicky's still stinging from the way G-Man treated her when they were an item, cheating behind her back with a girl G-Man knew deep down could never ever match up to Nicky and as a result, she's in no rush to repeat the same mistake by settling for second best. Although she's never let on to Epic, Nicky's got feelings for him recognizing that he's got the kind of potential she finds attractive in a guy so he'd better pull his finger out fast and sort himself out or he'll be history. After accidentally discovering what could be a new life in sun-kissed Ibiza, Nicky's not the kind of girl to wait around forever or suffer fools in any way shape or form no matter how attractive their potential.

G-MAN, 29yrs old.

G-Man and Roy are two hard, ice cool, sharp dressed afro haired Caribbeans from the Midlands whose parents sailed to the land of plenty on the good ship Windrush in search of a better life. Currently working as drug dealers and debt collectors for the main man Sonny, they've been close mates since first meeting on the school playground. Like Batman and Robin, the pair instinctively know each others strengths and weaknesses which is important in their game trying to keep two steps ahead of the law's long arm but both of them are sensing a change in the air becoming increasingly disillusioned selling drugs for Mister Big for a living, repeatedly risking their liberty every time they turn up at Wigan to ply their trade under the watchful eyes of the police while Sonny spends his days in bed snorting coke and getting his knob sucked by Desiree and Angeline. But change isn't that easy when you exist in the world G-Man and Roy have for too long but still, recognising they need change is the first step of achieving change and that's got to be the way forward to a better life.

2 black guys.

One with Dreads?

One with short hair.

One dress bit rasta other like Huggy Bear from Starsky and Hutch

both born late 40s/early 50s.

ROY

Born in 1950, age 29

GLADYS

Born 1924

Looks like Pat Coombs

<https://www.historyforsale.com/pat-coombs-photograph-signed/dc36421>

OLD SYD BRAITHWAITE

Born in 1922, age 57.

Life has been far from easy for Syd and his wife, Elsie, constantly scrimping and saving to keep a cramped terraced roof over their head while Syd worked from dusk till dawn in his little record shop. He restores vintage saxophones and buys and sells all kinds of black music singles and LP's. A fairy tale whirlwind romance before Syd kissed goodbye to his wife, Elsie, before he rejoined his mates in the Parachute Brigade in World War II. Syd took part in the fierce street to street fighting in Arnhem during which a German mortar bomb shattered his right arm together with all his dreams of performing live with his own jazz quartet. After the war Syd returned to his beloved Elsie grateful to be alive and in one piece unlike so many of his mates who left Arnhem either dead or hideously wounded. There's nothing Syd doesn't know about rare valuable black vinyl which is why Ronnie employs him to run his mail order buy and sell mail order record business. Ronnie's made Syd a firm promise that if he ever manages to uncover a copy of Do I Love You, he can name his own price. A nice cash lump sum to help make retirement more enjoyable as well as treating Elsie to her well overdue lifelong ambition of spending two weeks on the Costa Del Sol but Syd single-handedly flying to the moon would be a far easier option than finding a copy of Frank Wilson's Do I Love You in a flea-market pile of old unwanted singles.

ELSIE BRAITHWAITE

Born 1927, age 52.

Behind every great man there is an even greater woman. Elsie is Syd's backbone and she will always stay by his side. Elsie and Syd are our quintessential old couple who have stayed together through thick and thin, for better for worse as promised to each other since the day they were married only two weeks after Elsie spotted her young handsome Syd Elsie's dream is to travel to Spain with her beloved husband but they have always been financially restricted. She is not as invested in the northern soul or punk music scene as Syd, but she will gladly stay up long nights helping Syd run the record shop. She is extremely selfless.

Skip, 21, Dark-haired, soon-to-be married, drug addict and very opinionated.

Julian, 13 yrs old. Blonde, very pale white skin and messy hair growing it out from a number 2 crop

Gerry, 14yrs old. Very dark, tall and body looks more like a man than a 15 year old. Big eyebrows. Messy hair growing out from #1 crop

Julian Mum
mid-late 30s
Pretty but doesn't do herself up too much
Irish, Freckles, Ruddy cheeks. Uses Humor to Hide Her Pain

Joe
Born 1940
Rugged handsome.
lumberjack shirts and braces

Alton
42
British
Patriarchal
Loves to gamble
Smart dresser

Ronnie Hardman is just that, a hard man - Harry Fenton from Citizen Smith type. In 1979 Ronnie Hardman is an up and coming gangster/drug dealer. A clean cut, sharp as a razor original Mod who has made a fortune out of selling speed and weed. Now owns proper-ties and runs a very successful protection racket in southend

PAUL HALLAM <PAUL.HALLAM@DG3.COM>

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TO PAUL, ME

REMEMBER STORY STARTS 1979 SO WORK OUT AGES AS FILM MOVES ON.

SO DATE OF BIRTH MORE IMPORTANT THAN AGE.

FILM STARTS SPRING 1979

MOVES ON TO SPRING 1982

AND THEN SPRING 1988 - ACID HOUSE.

I THINK BELOW COVERS ALL THE CHARACTERS NEEDED FOR TRAILER?

LETS HAVE IT!!!!!!

STAN (GERRY'S DAD) (NOTE: MAY APPEAR AS FRANK IN PARTS OF THE SCRIPT)

BORN 1931

BIG LUMBERING MAN.

CURLY HAURED. SLIGHTLY OVERWEIGHT

NOT WELL DRESSED.

[HTTPS://WWW.MIRROR.CO.UK/TV/TV-NEWS/DANIEL-MAYS-GRITTY-TV-ROLES-10203214](https://www.mirror.co.uk/tv/tv-news/daniel-mays-gritty-tv-roles-10203214)

PSYCHOBILLY STORY

Harry Powell 17, has forged his identity through Psychobilly. Handsome though he doesn't know it and sporting a sharp, flat-top haircut. Before he discovered the scene he was almost invisible all through his school years but being part of something has boosted every element of his character including his confidence and pulling power. Not a violent youth but one who accepts that being part of a street tribe is not without his knocks and he is always willing to knock back when required. Harry is always content to limit his romantic entanglements to one night stands... until he meets Claudia. But a poisonous gash of jealousy runs right through his feelings of love.

CLAUDIA QUIGLEY, 17

Gorgeous Psychobilly girl and Architect's daughter from the poshest streets of Henley. Dark haired, dark eyed, dark humored and owner of a wildly back-combed, towering pitch-black quaff. Claudia falls in love with Harry but does not intend their relationship to be a clingy, needy affair. She wants to be part of the gang and not just 'Harry's girlfriend' and she gives as good as she gets until that happens. A genuine lover of Psychobilly but also a girl who

realizes that a proper career might get in the way... until then she's a hard-core devotee.

JACK KNOCKER, 18

The vain ladies man. Tall, brown-haired and not particularly handsome (even though he believes he is). If you've done it then Knocker's done it better. Almost a fantasist who never lets his guard slip. Harry knows Knocker is full of shit but he is still a mate and Knocker's all-powerful sense of self-belief actually gets results.

BARRY POWELL, 17

Born one of Harry's saviors. Similar in looks to Harry. Along with Vince, he drags Harry from a life of boring normality into another world. Always friendly, always loyal and always willing to take the piss. An ex-punk who has embraced the Psychobilly scene as fiercely as Harry.

VINCE DRIVER, 17,

A teenage Ted who crossed over into the Psychobilly scene but still has the most punky look, à la like a black-haired Billy Idol. One of Harry's closest friends in the group, along with Baz, but never a truly trustworthy character... occasionally plotting behind Harry's back.

STAN TAYLOR, 19

Army dropout who returned to Stevenage and was introduced to the Psychobilly scene by his mate Kenny Priest. A tall, athletic youth with an unquenchable desire to party.

KENNY PRIEST, 20

Gruff but friendly man-mountain. A scaffolder by trade and the father figure of the group. Brawny Kenny keeps the gang in line but he is a man of few words and a consistent dark, stubble. He also gets them all where they need to be in his fucked-up Transit van. If trouble erupts, Kenny's motto is hit first and don't even bother to ask questions later.

LYNNE SPENCE, 17

Psychobilly girl, ex-skinhead and girlfriend to Kenny. A stocky but attractive girl with a towering black-beehive quiff, Lynne strikes fear into girls and guys everywhere. She

loves her Psychobilly gang though with a warmth and affection but she is not shy about dishing out a harsh reprimanding or quick slap when the occasion arises. The mother figure of the group.

SHONA COLLINS, 18

Psychobilly girl, ex-skinhead and girlfriend to Stan. Her blonde flat-top is shaved to perfection. Blessed with natural good looks that she refuses to exploit, Shona has been Lynne's friend since time began and while she has a good few more feminine wiles she's not afraid to get her knuckles bruised when required. Although she is a similar age to most of the boys she has a maternal attitude to all of them other than Stan.

SHANE NICHOLLS, 18

Along with flatmate Kev they share a flat in the roughest part of town. Skinny Shane is part Psychobilly, part trailer trash - unemployed, covered in scratchy homemade tattoos and willing to Hoover-up any drugs or booze that comes his way.

KEV HARRIS 18

Flatmate of Shane and a geezer who loves the Psychobilly scene more for the bunk-ups and bover which it offers than the music. Like Shane, he is from the punkier end of the Psychobilly spectrum and both of them have huge quiffs and a scruffy dress sense that strays little beyond army boots, ripped denims and cider-stained T-shirts.

SUPPORTING CHARACTERS

YVONNE POWELL, 19

Yvonne is the sister of Harry Powell. A real 1980s' cliché. A fan of pop music, ra-ra skirts, big hair and the local soul boys. She loves her brother Harry but is determined to never show it and believes his transformation into a Psychobilly is simply 'weird.'

GEORGE POWELL, 45

Harry & Yvonne's father. Short, bald and often pissed off, he loves his kids but secretly prays for the day they piss off.

AGNES POWELL, 44

A loving mother but old before her time. She dresses like a 65 year old and the type of woman who turned into a housewife the day after her honeymoon finished.

PAMELA DONALD, 19

BORN 1960

New Town sex bomb drenched in blonde hair dye and hairspray. Wannabe page three girl who's IQ almost matches her sex appeal as a perfect ten. This girl is Linda Lusardi, Pepsi and Shirley all rolled into one. Not much of a conversationalist but highly educated in the language of physical love!

WHO THE HELL IS FRANK WILSON BY THEE JENERATORS TOO MUCH TOO YOUNG - SPECIALS OR NEVILLE STAPLE PYSCHOBILLY TRACK - CRAIG TO ADVISE.

SCENES NOT USED THAT CAN BE IF BUDGET/TIME ALLOWS
PSYCHOBILLYS AT SEASIDE - MORE COMBE SHAG IN VAN ETC RONNIES
GIRLFRIEND LESBIAN SCENE NF MARCH ON ESTATE/BRIXTON RIOTS

INSIDE BETTING OFFICE WHEN SYD BETS.
(Orgy at Sonny place)

Too much too young story

Psychobilly

Settings

Harry New Town north of London, suburbs

Ronnie - South End

Julian and Gerry - Central London

EPISODE 1: ""

ACT 1

THATCHER WAS ELECTED

JULIAN APARTMENT W/ FAMILY BREAKFAST

JULIAN BEFRIENDS GERRY ON WAY TO SCHOOL

HARRY IS AT GRADUATION PARTY AND MEETS BOZ AND VINCE
OCCURS

RONNIE IN MANSION & JAMIE DOING BUSINESS

JULIAN & GERRY HANG ON HIGH RISE OF BLOCH ESTATES

HARRY IS GIVEN A HAIRCUT AND BECOMES PART OF THE GANG

ROMEO & JAMIE TALK MONEY

JULIAN AND GERRY

EPISODE 2: "BLACK WHITE WAR"

ACT 1

CAFE

STRIP CLUB

FIGHT

HAMBURGER HILL

HAMBURGER HILL FIGHT

JULIAN AND GERRY AT RECORD SHOP

JULIAN PASSES EXAMS

JULIAN AND GERRY TALKING ABOUT RACE

REGGE SYSTEM

SMOKE POT

HARRY WORKING ON ROADS

ACT 2

SEA SIDE AND GIRLS

COFFEE SHOP

RONNIE SAYS "WHAT THE FUCK YOU LOOKING AT"

NEW TOWN

HARRY'S GOING TO PYSCHOBILLY GIG

KENNY'S APARTMENT - FELTHAM

JULIAN GOES TO COLLEGE

GERRY DOES HARD LABOR

BLACK AND WHITE WAR W/ JACKO AND DEZ

FIGHT AT PHYSCHOBILLY CLUB - BATHROOMS

ACT 3

W3Q

G-MAN AND ROY TALKING ABOUT PHILLY SOUL

JACKO STOPS BAND AND HAS FIGHT WITH DEZ

ITCHY SELLING RACIST MAGAZINES

BOB MARELY DIES - ON RADIO

KNOCKER LEAVES FOR ARMY

BOYS PLAYING GHOST TOWN BY "SPECIALS"

WEDDING OF CHARLES AND DIANA

JULIAN MEETS NEW GIRLFRIEND CHERISE

PHYSCHOBILLY GANG GO TO REDDING

HARRY MEETS CLAUDIA - AT CLUB

SCENE IN VAN

FIGHT????

EPISODE 3: ""

EPIC WORKS AT CAFE & SYD

HARRY ASKS CLAUDIA OUT

JULIAN'S FIRST DATE W/ CHERISE - MEETS PARENTS

JULIAN APARTMENT - TALKS WITH MOM

EPIC APARTMENT - RADIO'S ON - SKIP JOINS THE ARMY - THEY
SNORT COKE

PSYCHOBILLIES AT PUB - GANG GIVE HARRY HARD TIME FOR HAVING
GIRLFRIEND

NICKY & EPIC MEET AT SERVICE STATION FOR COFFEE

JULIAN APARTMENT - TV ON: EGYPT PROGRAM - HANGING OUT WITH
CHERISE

JULIAN'S SISTERS ARE PLAYING ADAM ANT AND PAINTING FACES AND
CHERISE SINGS

SYD GAMBLES AND WINS HORSERACE

BACK TO WORK W/ TICKETS TO VACATION FOR SYD AND ELSIE

THEY ARE

CLAUDIA & HARRY GO TO KNOCKER'S PUB GATHERING, HE IS BACK
FROM NAVY

HARRY FINDS OUT CLAUDIA SLEPT WITH KNOCKER

HARRY STARTS A FIGHT

RONNIE AND MANDY TAKE COKE AND GO OUT ON THE TOWN

SYD'S PLACE - WING ROOM - ELSIE & SYD GO OUT TO EXPENSIVE
DINNER AND DROP RECORDS OFF AT CAFE

RONNIE, MANDY, SYD & ELSIE RUN INTO EACH OTHER AT DINNER

EPIC STEALS THE RECORD

JULIAN & JOE EAT BREAKFAST

NICKY & EPIC ARE HANGING OUT IN EPIC'S NEW APARTMENT

EPISODE 4: ""

.....

THEY DRIVE TO

RADIO PLAYS FOOTBALL - DEC 1984

MOM & JULIAN TALK, THEY HAVE TO

HARRY IS IN HOSPITAL AGAIN

DANCE COMPETITION - EPIC & NICKY

CLUB IS LOSING LICENSE

NICKY WINS DANCE COMPETITION

HARRY GETS PICKED UP FROM HOSPITAL

RONNIE MANSION W/ MANDY - BREAKFAST

MAN ON PHONE WAITS TO BUY FRANK WILSON

RONNIE FUIOUS - ON MISSION - GOES TO CAFE

CHECKS CATALOGUE - REALIZES FRANK IS STOLEN

EPIC & NICKY HAVE BREAKFAST IN BED

EPIC TELLS NICKY HE STOLE FRANK

GARRY & JULIAN

RONNIE CONFRONT SYD ABOUT FRANK

RONNIE'S BOYS BEAT UP SYD

RONNIE AND JAMIE GO TO FIND EPIC & CALL AN AMBULANCE FOR SYD
AS THEY LEAVE

EPIC FINDS ALL HIS RECORDS ARE STOLEN AT HIS STORAGE SPACE

THEY BEAT UP EPIC

EPIC TELLS THEM THAT NICKY IS IN HIS APARTMENT & HER EX-
BOYFRIEND (G-MAN) STOLE THE RECORDS

RONNIE ABDUCTS NICKY FOR RANSOM

HARRY'S NEW APARTMENT

EPIC TELLS G-MAN NEED FRANK BACK

THEY GO TO NOTTINGHAM RECORD STORE TO STEAL RECORD BACK

FAMILY VISIT HARRY'S NEW APARTMENT

JULIAN & GERRY SKA RECORDS

THEY WAIT FOR RONNIE TO GIVE NICKY BACK IN EXCHANGE FOR FRANK

EPISODE 5: ""

THEY HAND OFF NICKY AND RECORD IN PARKING LOT

JULIAN MOVES - HE IS SAD

RONNIE GIVES BUSINESS TO SYD & ELSIE - ALSO BOOKS THEM A
VACATION - SAYS HE IS SORRY

Teaser/ACT ONE

Ext. HOUSING PROJECTS - NEW TOWN, UK - 1981 - NIGHT

Alleys, buildings and roads all connected in a large mosaic
pattern now tattered and torn in grey streets of these
housing projects.

Harry Powell, "The Psychobilly," (20s), handsome, flat top haircut, walks the dark streets of New Town. Music by The Meteors, "Psycho For Your Love" instrumental plays.

MONTAGE - Harry's thoughts, clips of TV shows...a utopia.

Harry's mom and dad move to New Town in the 1960s

HARRY (V.O.)

It was something of a Brave New World for young families who were looking to make a break from the overcrowded shit-hole that the capital was becoming.

London may have been swinging for middle-class groovers and shiftless hippies squatting in mansions but, for working-class punters like my Dad on £8 a week, three to a room, a kitchen so small that your arse stuck out the back door when you bent down to open the oven, and a trip to a freezing outhouse at the bottom of the garden every time you needed a shit. New Town was a shiny utopia with bright, modernist housing. Big windows, split levels, patios and even a driveway for a car, which we did not have. New schools, less traffic, safe walkways for pedestrians and a whole lot of other bullshit was served up to them in glossy brochures by idealistic town planners and development corporations, who would eventually skip town like gypsies in the night as soon as their New Town ideals started to tarnish. My parents made the move with the best of intentions, to make a new start for the Powell family and to give my sister and I a better chance in life. Somewhere green for us to play, a new school and better opportunities. How could my folks possibly know that in the rush to build this gleaming metropolis, builders on piece work were knocking together housing like fucking Meccano kits with half the bits left in the box.

HARRY

Once, late at night on BBC2, I saw a film that was made in new town in the late 1960s. It starred that bloke from Mind Your Language and it was full of fresh looking dolly birds and young geezers having a good time. Everything looked fresh & new, the shops and houses were sparkling clean and people were shagging at parties and zipping about in sports cars, laughing and generally having a good fucking time.

CUT TO:

He exits the fish n' chip shop headed home.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Its not like that in 1981. Coming home from the chippy near the town square tonight I had to dodge a mob of blonde streaked trendies who were hanging around the bus station looking for trouble. Brushed past some begging junkies in a piss-soaked underpass en route to his house, where I can settle down in my room with walls that are so thin I can hear my dad scratching his arse in the room next door and the windows are as damp as a strumpets fanny

Harry goes into underpass. A bottle flies through air and hits him on head.

Four "Casuals," wearing West Ham football scarves around their necks, lurk on the corner as Harry passes by and ignores them, but gives them some verbal back before legging it into the darkness.

MIKE, 18, and Dan, 19, approach.

MIKE

Oi Mork where is Mindy?

DAN

Oi weirdo fuck off back to whatever planet you came from.

Four "Casuals," wearing West Ham football scarves around their necks, lurk on the corner as Harry passes by and ignores them, but gives them some verbal back before legging it into the darkness.

The chase leads them through the subways and parks as they catch up to Harry, he bumps into a few of his mates and a huge fist fight breaks out.

HARRY (V.O.)

Don't get me wrong, I'm not some whining, socially deprived youth or a victim of some pot-smoking social engineers. I have a great life. I love New Town. My Rose and dad got the New Town dream but me and my generation got something a lot more worthwhile.

(MORE)

HARRY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
We got too much too young.

Opening titles. "Do the Dog," by The Specials plays.

CUT TO:

Scenes of bleak early 1980s UK...worker strikes, football violence, the IRA, Brixton riots, unemployment lines.

EXT. GRIM COUNCIL - TOWER BLOCK - APRIL 30, 1979 - MORNING

CUT TO:

INT. JULIAN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

JULIAN, (16), messy blonde, cropped hair, is almost invisible under the cheap purple nylon sheets and thin bedclothes. His room is cramped and a disaster. A small alarm clock rings. Julian's Mom, 38, pretty, no make-up, is downstairs.

JULIAN'S MOM (O.S.)
Julian! It's time to get up.

Julian rises up from his bed slowly, scratches his balls, and then begins to get ready. He stumbles around the bedroom putting on his school uniform.

JULIAN (V.O.)
I mean who starts a new school at the end of April? It's practically the summer holidays. I know I shouldn't really moan about mom and me moving in with Joe. The short time he has been seeing me mom he has been more of a dad to me than my real one ever was. I mean who has a kid and then does a runner the day before the child's second birthday. Not the stuff of fairy tales is it? I just wish...

He stumbles about a bit as he pulls on his worn, grey trousers.

JULIAN (V.O. - CONTD)
I just wish that Joe and my wicked stepsisters could have moved out near to where we were living with Nan and granddad in the country rather than us moving to this concrete jungle where everything smells of burning.
(MORE)

JULIAN (V.O. - CONTD)

Not the cozy smell of burnt wood or coal like you experienced when walking through country villages or Victorian housed streets but the dirty stinking smell of bins set alight.

Julian makes a rough attempt to straighten his school tie as he peers into a small mirror that is obscured with Panini football stickers.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

Mom did offer for me to stay and live with nan and granddad till the new school term started, but I didn't think it would be fair on Rose going off and starting her new life without me around.

Joe, 40, rugged, handsome, wears braces and a lumberjack shirt, kisses Harry's mom.

JOE

One big happy family from now on.

Julian walks down the hall and attempts to get into the bathroom but the door is locked. His new stepsisters are already in the bathroom

JULIAN

(shouting downstairs)

Mom, tell them to hurry up I'm gonna be late! And really, how bad can this new school and my new classmates?

INT. McENTEE HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Music by The Specials, "Expression" plays.

SNORKEL BOY, 16, feral-faced, acne-prone, runny nose & CHIMP BOY, 16, plump, goofy, have Julian cornered in an empty corridor.

SNORKEL BOY

Are yuh a mod or a skinhead?

Julian's eyes flicker as he grimaces frantically and stares at his attacker, goldfish mouthed and stunned into a temporary paralysis, absorbs the question and suppresses any outward expression of the fear, but maintains an air of reasonable calm.

JULIAN (V.O.)

Is there a hybrid of the two? What
about a mod-head or a skod?

Julian's grandad exists the liquor store with his two bottles of stout rattling in his bag and shouts at a group of local teenagers hanging around.

GRANDDAD

Blooming skinheads...

Snorkel boy's breathing quickens and Chimp Boy's eyes widen with anticipation.

JULIAN
(confused)

Skinhead?

Snorkel boy drives his head into Julian's face, he flinches, draws his shoulders up and neck down. There's a dull thud, hits the bridge of his nose, and receives a face full of greasy hairs that somehow snaked into his mouth. Snorkel boy and Chimp push him aside, leaving Julian cupping his face and checking for blood.

They swagger away from him, to the two heavy brown swing doors at the end of the corridor, Chimp turns back

CHIMP

Welcome to hell, new boy!

INT. BEDROOM - RONNIE'S MANSION - DAY

RONNIE HARDMAN, 35, weathered, gangster, an original "Mod," lays out his immaculate whistle and tailored shirt on the bed.

He puts on slacks with creases so sharp that they could poke your eye out. The room is a riot of leather drapes, silk sheets and designer wallpaper that screams loads-a-money. A bottle of Moet sits on the dresser and a fat cigar smoulders in the ashtray.

RONNIE (V.O.)

I'm Ronnie Hardman. The gods got it right when they named me. What do I do to get a job title like this you may ask?

He takes a puff of the cigar and pours Moet into a champagne glass.

RONNIE (V.O.)

It's not something you see in the window of the unemployment office everyday, is it? Well, you know when people say things like, "My little Andrea is going out with a man ten years older?," if he upsets her I'll break his legs!

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY WAY - NIGHT

Jamie, 26, Scottish, ginger-haired, skinhead, violent, speed addict, beats and taunts a "PUNTER."

JAMIE

For fuck's sake! Will these legs just
break?!

BACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - RONNIE'S MANSION - DAY

He combs his hair and while brushing the lint off his suit jacket.

RONNIE (V.O.)

That is exactly what I do. Mind you,
it's not that easy to break legs.
Well, it's not a regular income, I
provide the public with service. I give
them the tools to stay up all night
and party like they have never partied
before.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Jamie reaches into his back pocket and pulls out a bag of speed. Two "MODS" hand over the cash.

BACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - RONNIE'S MANSION - DAY

RONNIE (V.O.)

Some call it dealing in amphetamines.
I like to think of it as a helping
hand. Yeah, I grew up in that part of
the world where people always think
things were better in the old days.

(MORE)

RONNIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You could leave your doors open in the old days and there was never any litter on the streets.

He ties his tie.

RONNIE (V.O.)

Of course you could. Nobody had anything worth nicking and fast food and packaging hadn't been in-vented.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOHO (UK) - NIGHT

A group of "MODS" dance on the street outside the Wardor Club.

At 16, I felt the bright lights of the West End calling me. I immersed myself in the then new Soho scene, first buying speed for the buzz, then selling the stuff for the profit.

MANDY, 20s, wannabe "Posh" walks in, smiles and grabs a glass of Moet.

RONNIE (V.O.)

First it was speed, then weed, then acid to those fucking hippies. In between all this, I nicked a few speed boats in the Med shipping goods, too, from North Africa to Spain and worked on my tan in the process.

He smacks Mandy on her butt and winks.

RONNIE (V.O.)

I can't fault my life. I wear the best clothes, drink the finest drinks and sometimes shag the best women. I like living by the seaside. Can you blame me?

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. JULIAN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Julian and Joe are at the breakfast table with radio on with news of Margaret Thatcher's victory.

JULIAN

Nobody starts a new school on the last day of April and that I should have stayed off until September.

Joe ignores him then looks at him from behind the copy of The Daily Mirror as he crams toast into his already over filled mouth.

JOE

All the moaning in the world won't do you any good. Well now, this should all be very interesting boy.

JULIAN

What will?

JOE

She went and did it mate, got in with
a majority of forty four. Maggie
Thatcher is now Britain's first female
prime minister. God help us.

Julian gets up from the table to head to school and slams the
door.

JOE (CONT'D)

Don't slam the door!

CUT TO:

EXT. JULIAN'S HOUSE - MORNING

Julian meets GERRY, 17, tall, dark, messy cropped hair,
wearing grey school trousers shiny with added Teflon.

Julian walks down the hill and quickens his pace. Gerry makes
no acknowledgment. Julian throws in the odd skip and hop to
keep up with his stride. He is breathless

JULIAN

Alright, mate?

Gerry just grunts and carries on stomping.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

Do you go to McEntee?

Gerry just grunts and stomps.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

Thats cool. Do you mind if I walk with
you then?

The number 42 bus stops and unloads its cargo of JUVENILE DELINQUENTS from McEntee High School. Bustling, boisterous blazer jacket collars turned up, or on inside out. School ties hang in a bizarre display of different knots, the synthetic material pock-marked with cigarette-tip burns.

Gerry continues on head down, Julian choses to follow him.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

Don't you want to get the bus? We
might be late.

Gerry shakes his head lightly Julian tries to catch his breath and so he rattles on.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

We'll probably get detention an have
to stay behind after school. Have you
had one yet? I havent. I think you
have to do lines or copy out of a
really boring book. Some kids get
loads! I never got any at my last
school. I went to a school in Epping.
Do you know Shepping? Its like the
country, lots of trees and stuff.

(MORE)

JULIAN (CONT'D)

No black kids there. Not that Ive got
a problem with black people or
foreigners. Not even Irish people. I
mean, not all Irish are for the IRA
are they?

They trod along in silence. Uncomfortable, Julian tries to
fill the air with noise.

Where are you from? I mean, youre
really.... ermKind of
....tall....big, bigger than anyone I
know!

They breeze past the newsagents next to the dry cleaners.

My mom always said not to ask personal
things about people so no offense
meant, mate

Julian trot on. Occasionally he glances across at Gerry who
doesn't notice anything.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

What d'you think about Sid Vicious
dying?

Gerry stops turns to Julian with a somewhat quizzical
expression creasing his face. Julian is taken aback by the
face. It was soft, not at all how he had envisioned.

GERRY

Sid Vicious died in February, ages ago. That's old news, mate.

JULIAN

Yeah, I know. Killed himself, didn't he?

GERRY

Not til' he'd killed his girlfriend Nancy first.

Gerry starts to walk off again quickly.

GERRY (CONT'D)

Idiot!

Julian is taken aback.

JULIAN

Have you heard of The Specials?

GERRY

They are a group. From somewhere called Coventry. Dad says it's in England but he don't know where, it must be like a Prison colony cos' people who nobody likes get sent there.

(MORE)

GERRY (CONT'D)

I've read about the specials in
Sounds. Garry Bushell says they are
the best new band this year.

CUT TO:

INT. FELTHAM YOUTH CLUB - LONDON - NIGHT

A group of teens dressed in purple and green two-tone suits
with pork pie bowler hats dancing to the band Madness
singing, "Gangsters."

Their first single is called Gangsters
is a rehash of a Prince Buster single
Al Capone. The Prince was not a real
prince but some bloke from Jamaica who
made records in old days. Its new
music for a new Generation.

Gerry had a glint of passion in his eye. They walked on to
school

JULIAN BLURTS OUT

I got nutted the other day.

GERRY

That doesn't surprise me. Who'd you
upset?

JULIAN

I don't know their names but they asked me a question and I must have got it wrong. Some feral lookin' boy with pimples and snot running down his nose.

Gerry gives a short snicker.

GERRY

Sounds like you met Snorkel Boy and Chimp Boy. A right pair of dickheads. Come on, well be late for school if you don't get a move on! Its Gerry, short for Gerald. I was very lucky. Me mom wanted to call me Dylan.

JULIAN

(puzzled)

Dylan? What? Like that rabbit out of The Magic Roundabout?

GERRY

Don't be so stupid. She wanted to name me after Bob Dylan, some bleedin' folk singer!

JULIAN
(puzzled)

Bob Dylan? What band's he in then?

GERRY

He was a folk singer, you know,
protest songs, hippy stuff, times they
are a changing was one of his ditties.
I don't suppose you would have heard
his stuff. I only know it cos me Rose
used to play it. She was listening to
him a lot when I was born. Just glad
me old man had a say in it to be
honest.

JULIAN

Nope, still have'nt the foggiest who
you're talking about, mate. Do you
mind if I just call you Gerry, short
for Geraldine!

Gerry laughs and gives Julian a friendly barge with his
rather considerable cannon ball of a shoulder. Julian falls
sideways, stumbling into the path of a very pretty and young
secretarial type who stops dead in her tracks to avoid him
becoming cocooned between her bosoms.

Gerry glances back over his shoulder, enjoying every second
of Julians embarrassment

JULIAN

Sorry, Miss Bosoms.

Julian to straightens his tie. They arrive at school. The bell call for registration rings. They enter and head off to separate classes.

JULIAN

That jacket you are wearing over your blazer.....?

GERRY

I bought it from an army surplus stall at the Sunday market for my 15th birthday, it was so expensive that it was all I had to open on the day. It's an American issue, olive green, MA-1 flying jacket with bright orange, reversible lining. Dad gave me money and I had some cash I had saved.

Gerry pulls out his plastic TSB money box shaped like a globe of the world.

JULIAN

Cushty tho' init?

Julian looks on and nodded with a smile on his face. He wanted one too.