

# **BREAKING UP WITH BRADFORD**

BBC RADIO 4

AFTERNOON DRAMA

**TX: 17<sup>TH</sup> AUGUST 2017.**

**TO BE RECORDED ON LOCATION IN BRADFORD**

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**SCENE 1.**  
**INT. CAMBRIDGE. BEDROOM. DAY.**

SFX: A flowing river outside the window accompanied by birdsong.

Music plays.

KASIM

**SCENE 2.**

**INT. TRAIN. DAY.**

SFX: A train speeding along. Music plays.

Inside, KASIM is sat, looking out.

TRAIN ANNOUNCER: Thank you for travelling with us today.  
The final destination is Bradford Interchange,  
please take all your belongings with you.

SFX: KASIM getting off the train, folding bicycle in one hand and suitcase  
being lugged behind.

STATION STAFF: Ey up lad! Wanna come through this way with that bike?

KASIM: Thanks!

STATION STAFF: Av a luvly day!

KASIM: Honestly, s

SID:                    OMG. From a charity shop?

KASIM:                ! Err ! a friend's !  
                          It's cashmere?!

~~Sida~~  
Sida                    From Pakistan? You converted?  
                          I thought you were Bengali?

KASIM:                The wool? Feel it...

SID:                    You want me to caress ya, in public?

KASIM:                *(alarmed)* What?

SID:                    I'm joking broo!

KASIM:                Duh...*(beat)* Where are you parked?

SID:                    Over here.  
                          Hang on, where's all ya stuff?

KASIM:                Just finished my exams but I'm still at uni?

SID:                    So you going back ta

SID: People who leave never come back!  
Look what happened to 'r bro Zayn Malik?

KASIM: But I'm not a member of a teen pop boyband am I?

SID: Ya got the looks and ya don't need any talent?

KASIM: Better than having neither?

SID: Go back. I'll drop you off?

KASIM: *(laughing)* No chance. This is home.

SFX: KASIM and SID walking, with a suitcase being rolled, the bell on  
KASIM'S bike pings.

#### **SCENE 4.**

#### **EXT. STREET. ZAYNAB'S HOUSE. DAY.**

SFX: Children playing. SID'S car screeching to a halt.

SID: You better not touch my car with that ball, or else!

SFX: Children laughing.

KASIM: You coming in?

SID: Bro, your sister scares me...

KASIM: She's harmless!

*ZAYNAB at the doorway of her house.*

KASIM: Zaynab, *Affa* (*older sister*)!

ZAYNAB(O/S): (*warmly*) Kasim! Is that Sid?  
There's loads of food. Come in?

KASIM: See?

SID: *Salaam Alaikum Affa*, sorz, on a protein diet innit.

ZAYNAB: You're missing out. Give my



SFX: KASIM walking away.

SID: (To KASIM) Oi! (*gently*) Good to have ya back.

KASIM: Errr...Now who's being soft?

SFX: The deep exhaust of SID'S car as he shoots off and horns again.

SFX: KASIM bringing things into the garden, children playing, over which

KASIM speaks 19.344 50 0 0 Tm / q 0.21 l h f49 0.2m 4.7 34 549 0.2l 4.7 34 549 480 0 0 50 5

**SCENE 5.**

KASIM:                    Couldn't stomach anymore mash potato and gravy. I've  
                                  had to carry around a bottle of chili sauce!

SFX: KASIM begins to scoop up the food and eat.

ZAYNAB:

KASIM: Well...erm...things suddenly changed and needed a bit of tender, quiet home loving.

SFX: Kids screeching up in the background.

ZAYNAB: Would you lot shut up! Go play outside!  
They drive me crazy.

KASIM: Okay, probably not quiet. I've missed 'em though.

ZAYNAB: When are you going to start making some?  
Is there someone?

KASIM: No... Don't be daft.

ZAYNAB: You need to find a nice wife. I've got this blinging sari that I'm saving to wear to your wedding!  
Settle, marry, kids: simple.

KASIM: I needed to talk to you about that...

ZAYNAB: Go on..

KASIM: Look...I need somewhere to stay after graduation.

ZAYNAB: You gonna rent?

KASIM: I was thinking, like, here?

ZAYNAB: *Bhaiyaa* (sweet brother) you know there's no space.

KASIM: Won't be for long. Honest. Just till I get a proper job?

ZAYNAB: Baby Amir has got your room now.

KASIM: What happened to looking out for each other?

ZAYNAB: Is it my fault there's not enough rooms in this house?

KASIM: And it's my fault that I went to University?

ZAYNAB: You left Bradford and said that you weren't coming back?! I'm sure Sid can help you find somewhere then you can have your own space and start your own family, *achaa* (okay) ?

KASIM: Is that all you can talk about, homes and babies and settling down?!

SFX: ZAYNAB puts her folk down and is taken back.

KASIM: Sorry... I didn't mean to...

ZAYNAB: What would *you* like to talk about then?

KASIM: How's life?

ZAYNAB: Great ~~Z~~ life? G'W



ZAYNAB: What on earth you going on about?

SFX: KASIM huffing and pulling covers back over him. Kids come running in.

NEPHEW: Park ! Park! We wanna go the park! Please!

ZAYNAB: I've got loads to do. Take them.

KASIM: Can't. Busy...

ZAYNAB: With?

KASIM: *(under his breath)* They're your kids Zaynab /

ZAYNAB: / This room is a mess!  
What are these daft books everywhere?!

SFX: ZAYNAB picking up a book off the floor.

ZAYNAB: Eh? E-mile Brontea, *Wuthering Heights*?

SFX: KASIM snatching the book.

KASIM: Who's scribbled in my book?!

ZAYNAB: It's nonsense anyway. Why did you leave it lying around?

KASIM: Actually. It's an exploration of the finite and tragically self-consuming nature of love and morality.

ZAYNAB: How's any of that gonna help you get a job? Get off your backside and do summat about it! NOW!

KASIM: Okay...calm down...I'm off.

SFX: KASIM throwing the covers and shooting off.

**SCENE 7.**

**EXT. BRADFORD. CITY CENTRE. DAY.**

SFX: KASIM cycling through the streets of Bradford. Music plays.

SFX: The sounds of a busy city creep in.

KASIM (V/O): I cycle down your curved spine and into the sandstone  
stage of the city-centre.

*You've* not aged since the Victorian times –

I think that's why I love you...

You look dashing in this light -

the sun never knew how great it was

till it kissed the side of your stones.

I follow the stream of the city to reflect in the mirror pool.

My sighs ripple: who's out there for me?

What's here for me in this city

after the imminent birth of my shiny English degree?

**SCENE 8.**

**INT. JOB CENTRE. OFFICE. DAY.**

SFX: The sounds of an office. An automated ticketing machine calls out a  
number.

ANNOUNCER: Ticket number 69 to booth number 3.



SFX: KASIM walks up to the booth.

ADVISOR            *(enthusiastic)* And how can I help you today?

KASIM:            *(upbeat)* I'm looking for help finding a job?

ADVISOR:        Have you completed our online application?

KASIM:            No. No. Just curious to see what's out there?



ADVISOR:           *(lost enthusiasm)* Now, how can I help you today?

**SCENE 9.**

**INT. JOB CENTRE. TELEPHONE BOOTH. DAY.**

SFX: KASIM is on the phone.

KASIM:           *(upbeat)* Hi! I'm calling about the job vacancy?  
Not those skills specific skills, but I can apply other  
knowledge I have? Oh, okay thank you for your time.

*Cut to:*

Hello! Yes.  
No I've haven't got any *actual* sales experience and have  
read books on how to?  
Okay...bye.

*Cut to:*

*(excited)* Yes I'm willing to do that!  
Yes, I'm passionate!  
Of course I'm dedicated! Absolutely would love to!  
*(beat)*  
Oh. No. I couldn't do that, wouldn't know where to begin...  
Sorry for wasting your time.

SFX: KASIM ending the call.

KASIM:           HUFF!

**SCENE 10.**

**EXT. BRADFORD. CITY CENTRE. DAY.**

SFX: KASIM walking through the city. Sound of the city.

KASIM: Hello? Bradford, are you still there?  
Your

SFX: The BOOKSHOP ASSISTANT guides KASIM.

ASSISTANT:        We have a whole range just here.

*KASIM picks up a book.*

ASSISTANT:        I see you've eyed up our bestseller!

KASIM:             *Surviving and Thriving in Uncertain Times?*

SFX: KASIM'S phone rings, it's really loud and disruptive in the quiet bookshop. KASIM answers.

RICHARD:         Please don't hang up!









SFX: Music swells and fades.

**SCENE 14.**

**INT. BRADFORD BALTI HOUSE. DAY**

SFX: A forlorn KASIM walks into SID's restaurant. Tinny Bollywood music plays in the background.

KASIM: Sid, you busy?

SID: Broo! I'm just about ta open up.

KASIM: No worries...

SID: Hang on, you got that confused face, I see it.  
Come here. Sit, tell uncle Sid what's wrong?

KASIM: It's...my sister? All blah blah, wife, blah job, blah blah

SID: What ya gunna do?

KASIM: I assumed it would be a piece of cake getting a job here  
with a degree...

SID: Well then, super Sid to the rescue init! Fancy working  
here? You can charm the ladies with that poetry talk, ey?  
(*dramatic*) Too spicy or not too spicy, that is the  
question?

KASIM: No way. I mean,  
not err quite what I had in mine.  
I'm probably not qualified for that type of work.



KASIM: They're, like *different*?

SID: How?

KASIM: Erm.. well ! It doesn't matter. Sorry for wasting your time..

SID: Wait! It's simple. Bring em down here,  
I'll do you my special with extra chilies - coz ya know -  
they're an aphrodisiac? It'll make you both propa horny,  
have a quick bang, and shabba!

*Beat.*

KASIM: That's the most ridiculous thing you've ever come out  
with! They can barely handle salt and pepper, never mind  
'extra chilies'!

SID: There's people starving out there and you wanna let a  
delicious masala go to waste!?

Loser.

And 3..2..1.

KASIM: No I'm not!

SID: Didn't teach you how to be a man in your Cambridge-  
land?

## **SCENE 15.**

### **EXT. BRADFORD. CITY CENTRE. DAY.**

SFX: KASIM furiously cycling, ringing his bell.

The sounds of the city filter in.

KASIM: Get out of my way!

**SCENE 16.**

**EXT. BRADFORD CITY PARK. MIRROR POOL. DAY.**

SFX: A sunny afternoon. Children splashing in the water and a multitude of voices surrounding the water feature.

KASIM: *(gently)* I knew you'd come here.

RICHARD: *(curt)* How?

KASIM: The water... I come here too. To reflect.

RICHARD: Rather obvious metaphor. Not hard to miss.  
And, why did you steal my jumper?

SFX: KASIM sitting down next to RICHARD, the sound of water in the background.

KASIM: Thanks for the lilies?  
*(beat)*  
Budge up.  
I didn't mean to be, so, mean before.  
It's not been easy - the way it ended... *you* deciding we needed to move on and we had no future together.

RICHARD: You think I wanted it to be like that?

KASIM: You

RICHARD: Me too...

KASIM: What?

RICHARD: I panicked!

KASIM: Over?

RICHARD: Losing you.

*Beat*

KASIM: I don't understand...

RICHARD: When you said you couldn't wait to come back to  
Bradford. I...didn't want you to go.  
Thought it would just be easier.

KASIM: For you.

RICHARD: For *both* of us.

KASIM: Why didn't you tell me this before?

RICHARD: Exams, graduation, it was all too much.  
And there I was... feeling all alone and soggy like... a  
giant puddle.

SFX: KASIM scoffs.

RICHARD: What's so funny?

KASIM: That. Lovingly *known* as 'the puddle'.



SFX: RICHARD forces out laughter.

RICHARD:           Nice to meet you. So...  
                          What's this great lover got that I haven't?...

**SCENE 17.**

**INT. BREADFORD. BOMBAY STORES. DAY.**

SFX: The sound of Bollywood music playing in the shop.

KASIM:           Bombay Stores: the UK's largest Asian department store.  
                          People travel from all over the country come to wrap  
                          them

RICHARD:           And what's that next to it?

**SCENE 19.**

**EXT. BRADFORD. THE ALHAMBRA THEATRE. DAY.**

KASIM:             She's The Alhambra Theatre. Named after the palace in  
Granada, Spain. Stunning isn't she?

RICHARD:          She looks beautiful in this sun.

KASIM:             Costa Del Bradford!

**SCENE 20.**

**EXT. BRADFORD. THE ODEON BUILDING. DAY.**

SFX: Music that illustrates each building.

KASIM:             And he's the Odeon, once known as The Gaumont - the  
biggest music hall outside of London!  
The Beatles have even played there.

RICHARD:          I love the Beatles!  
*(singing) I wanna hold your hand.*

KASIM:             You're soo embarrassing!

RICHARD:          Come on?

*RICHARD tries to hold KASIM'S hand.*

KASIM:             Not here silly...





KASIM: Great view.

RICHARD: Yeah...charming little mounts out there. Looks like the city has been sprinkled with a dusting of fairy lights.

KASIM: I meant *this* view.

RICHARD: (*embarrassed*). Hah.

KASIM: All that rowing?

RICHARD: No. Just plain narcissism.

KASIM: Always so cocky.

RICHARD: You love it though don't you?

SFX: RICHARD plays Angus and Julia Stone: *You're the One That I Want*.

KASIM: Our song! Do you remember?

RICHARD: How can I forget?

KASIM: We punted all the way down from Cambridge to Grantchester.

RICHARD: I punted; you just sat there, like a prince-cess.

KASIM: Not my fault I don't have big rower's arms.

RICHARD: We got to Byron's pool -

KASIM: The sky was splashed with pinks and purples -

RICHARD: The last bird song of the day lingered in the warm mid-Summer air -

KASIM: I put a blanket down under the old sycamore tree where Rupert Brooke and Lord Byron mingled -

RICHARD: I laid out the Boots meal deal -

KASIM: Reduced.

RICHARD: Bargain.

KASIM: I was in your arms -

RICHARD: Hidden in the secrecy of the long wispy grass...

KASIM: I could feel your heart beating -

RICHARD: You looked royal in that light -

KASIM: Your breath gently stroked the naked nape of my neck -

RICHARD: And then?

KASIM: I stopped you and said; 'I've got a great idea!' - and got out my phone and played the song -

RICHARD: And totally ruined it!!  
Which loon plays music from a phone?!

SFX: RICHARD and KASIM laugh.

KASIM: Come here.

SFX: KASIM pulls RICHARD onto the bed. They kiss. It's deep and passionate.

SFX: KASIM'S phone rings.

KASIM:                Typical.

SFX: The phone stops ringing. They continue to kiss.  
The phone rings again.

KASIM:                Bloody hell!

*RICHARD leans over to look at the phone.*

RICHARD:            Who's *Affa*?

SFX: KASIM switching his phone off.

**SCENE 22.****INT. THE GREAT VICTORIA HOTEL. BEDROOM. DAWN.**

SFX: An open window. Gentle breeze. The sleepy sounds of a waking city:  
cars and birdsong.

KASIM:                   *(hushed)* Bradford -  
                                  you angry at me?  
                                  I wasn't expecting it either.  
                                  Does this mean it's over between you and me?  
                                  I'm not cheating on you - honest –  
                                  you know what it's like,  
                                  when they

**SCENE 23.**

**INT. THE GREAT VICTORIA HOTEL. BEDROOM. MORNING.**

Music plays.

SFX: KASIM wobbling, carrying a tray.

KASIM:               Wakey wakey!

RICHARD:            What's this?

KASIM:                Breakfast in bed? Budge up.

SFX: KASIM rattling the tray and getting into bed.

KASIM:                I even got us veggie sausages.  
                          They said downstairs they're 'extra special' ones, by her  
                          that was married to one of the Beatles?

RICHARD:            That's very sweet.

SFX: RICHARD leans over and kisses KASIM.

KASIM:                Last night...

RICHARD:            I know it was a bit of a shock, just turning up.  
                          Let's start again?

KASIM:                How?

RICHARD:            I want to actually understand your beloved Bradford.

KASIM:                What do you think we were doing yesterday?

RICHARD: Not the touristy stuff!

KASIM: You will... C'mon, food's getting cold.

SFX: RICHARD eating.

RICHARD: If we're going to give this a proper go, then I want *no* secrecy between us.

KASIM: Sure...

RICHARD: (*excited*) Perhaps even meet your family and friends hey? I want to see *your* Bradford.

## **SCENE 24.**

### **INT. RICHARD'S CAR. MAIN ROAD. MORNING.**

SFX: RICHARD Driving.

Music playing on the radio.

SFX: RICHARD has to swerve around another bad driver.

KASIM: (*in a thick Bradford accent*)  
Welcome to 'Bradistan' broo!

RICHARD: Pardon?

KASIM: You know? Like in the film, *East is East*?

RICHARD: Where the son runs off to be with his boy and comes back to save the family...  
Sounds like a rather familiar story...

KASIM:

Shurru!



KASIM: St. Mary's Church?

RICHARD: Those *annoying* bells in the morning?

KASIM: The call to prayer is like the Bradistani church bells:  
Middle East meets gritty Bradford, could be a soap?

RICHARD: Middle-East Enders?

KASIM: Hah. Welcome to my life...  
(*aloud*) *Salaam- Alaikum* Uncle! You going to the  
mosque?

RICHARD: What side of the family is he from?

KASIM: It's about having a soft heart.  
You know, they have an open door policy for *anyone* to come in for a tea and biscuits and a chat.

RICHARD: How very British.

KASIM: When the EDL came to Bradford.  
The mosques were like, come in - have tea - we don't hate you!

RICHARD: That's really beautiful.

KASIM: So it makes me proud, to have my faith.

RICHARD: But one question,  
why are they wearing dresses?

KASIM: Cross dressing is embraced (?!)

RICHARD: Interesting...

KASIM: Silly. It's called a *shalwaar kameez*.  
People just like to wear them to the mosque.

RICHARD: Do you wear it?

KASIM: Yeh... but I look a bit like Aladdin in one.

RICHARD: I always had a thing for Aladdin...

KASIM: Naughty...  
Come on Jasmine, hop on my magic carpet.  
I still have a whole new world to show you!

**SCENE 26.**

**EXT. BRADFORD. DAVID HOCKNEY HOUSE. DAY.**

SFX: Children playing on the street.

KASIM:                   Can you see that house?  
                              Number 61, Steadman terrace?

KASIM: Families usually live together and close by. Almost like back home in Bangladesh!

RICHARD: Do you see yourself buying one and living in Bradford forever?

KASIM: I'd be near to my family and friends.

RICHARD: And us?

KASIM: Would you move here to be with me?

RICHARD: What would you want?

*Pause.*

KASIM: I want... to eat!  
*(Inhales deeply)* Can you smell that?

RICHARD: Yeah, what is it?

KASIM: All the restaurants, opening their doors for the evening, nice isn't it?

RICHARD: Scrumptious! Remember you said your friend had a restaurant and he does the authentic stuff. Sid wasn't it? I'd love to meet him too!

KASIM: You'll hate him.

RICHARD: *Kass.* You've got that look...

KASIM: *(in a Bradford accent)* Noo...

RICHARD: Then why don't we go there?

SFX: ZAYNAB approaching.

ZAYNAB: Kasim?

KASIM: Zaynab! What you doin KAS32 (50 AS32 (ET 0 0 50 0 0 Tm /TT6 1 Tf ( 3

KASIM: We've got plans.

RICHARD: Do we?

KASIM: Remember?

ZAYNAB: Where?

RICHARD: Sid's?!

ZAYNAB: (*bitter*) Friends over family eh?

KASIM: We really need to go! Bye!

SFX: KASIM and RICHARD walking away.

RICHARD: (*tentative*) Kass? Was that?...

KASIM: (*annoyed*) You wanted to go to Sid's?  
So come on. I'm taking you to Sid's.

**SCENE 27.**

**INT. BRADFORD BALTI HOUSE. EVENING.**

SFX: Footsteps as SID comes over.

SID: / Easy bro. How's it going?

KASIM: Great! Sid, this is my friend Richard.

*SID and RICHARD shake hands.*

RICHARD: Nice to meet you. Heard lots about you!

SID: It's all a lie. I didn't do it.

RICHARD: Highly complimentary things.

SID: Propa posh you. Where ya from? /

KASIM: / Why don't you bring us some poppadoms?

SID: Ezee bro, hungry are we?

SFX: SID walking away.

KASIM: Told you he's so embarrassing! Let's go before it's too late?

RICHARD: We've only arrived. Here, let me put that napkin on your lap?

KASIM: I'm...fine, thanks. *(beat)*  
Is it warm in here or is it just me?

RICHARD: Drinks?

KASIM: Go ahead.

RICHARD: Let's celebrate! Bubbly?

KASIM: Doesn't really go with curry !

RICHARD: A bottle of vino to share?

KASIM: I'm, good. Thank you  
(*upbeat*) They do a delicious mango lassi though?

RICHARD: Right. Whatever you think is best. (*beat*)  
He's





RICHARD:           *(lowered voiced)* Right now Kass, I'm readily losing faith  
in your ability to distinguish between truth and falsehood!

SFX: SID returning.

SID:                   Ready?

RICHARD:           Not sure anymore.

SID:                   Want me to recommend summat?

KASIM:              *(curt)* No.

SID:                   Ey up, rudeboy.

KASIM:              I fancy somewhere else? Pizza?

SID:                   Bratfud is 6 times curry capital award winners, and you  
wanna go for a pizza?! What's wrong with you Kasim?

KASIM:              Shurup Sid.

SID:                   Man looks like he's got his panties in a twist.

RICHARD:           Are you okay Kass?

SID:                   Kass? Why you calling him dat?

RICHARD:           Don't you(t) 0.2 8c0.5 ()BT 50 0 0 50 0 0Tm /TT6 1 Tf ( ) Tj ET Q q 0.24 C



RICHARD: Broo? (*Lovingly imitating SID*)

SID: Oi. Only I can call him that.

SFX: RICHARD getting up.

RICHARD: Look. Sid, thank you –

SID: No worries.  
I think ya better go after the Romeo !

**SCENE 28.**

**EXT. BRADFORD. HILLY STREET. EVENING.**

SFX: Music plays.

RICHARD: Come on...

KASIM: Leave me alone!

SFX: RICHARD panting, out of breath.

RICHARD: I'm can't keep chasing you!  
These hilly streets are exhausting.

**SCENE 29.**

**EXT. BRADFORD. FIELD OVER LOOKING THE CITY. EVENING.**

SFX: RICHARD stops to catch his breath.

KASIM: We're not like everyone else.  
Do we need to post pictures of us on social media - all posed and loved up to validate what we have?

RICHARD: That's not the point.

KASIM: Then?

RICHARD: It's about truth!

*Pause.*

KASIM: Did I ever tell you what it means?

RICHARD: What?

KASIM: Kasim. It's Arabic. It means 'divided'.  
It's so easy for you.

RICHARD: How?

KASIM: You have the right hair,  
the right name,  
the right accent,  
the right bloody arms.  
But what about me ey?  
Always having to be two different people.  
At Cambridge, I believed that I could be who I wanted  
with no-one to judge me, but you know it wasn't like  
that...That whole stiff upper lip thing -Q q 0.24 0 0 0.24 391.2535 140wTrn

the expectation of having to be a good Bangladeshi boy,  
a decent Muslim, a well behaved brother –  
there are so many voices in my head,

I feel like a schizophrenic!

Don't do that.

Don't drink.

Don't hold hands with people in public.

And yes,

I respect all of those things and I like having rules to  
follow 'cause it keeps me grounded.

*(beat)*

When I'm here,

I don't want people to hate me for who I am  
or what I believe.

*(breaking)*

I wasn't white enough to fit in at Cambridge  
and I'm not brown enough to fit in Bradford.  
So *where* do I fit?

RICHARD: You belong...  
Do you have any idea how much I envy that?

KASIM: *What?*

RICHARD: I think we both just need to stop trying to hide and  
be honest to ourselves *and* others.

KASIM: Are you trying to force me to..?  
Easy for you to say that. What have you got to lose?





SFX: KASIM AND RICHARD embrace.

RICHARD:           What happens now?

KASIM:             This the part in Bollywood films where they break out into  
                          song and dance and live happily ever after.  
                          Wait –

SFX: KASIM gets out his phone and plays a song from it.

RICHARD:           Oh no! No, No, Nooo!

KASIM:             Come on!

SFX: Music playing, they have a little dance.

KASIM:             Gosh...I'm starving.

RICHARD:           I wrapped up the left over breakfast if you fancy a cold  
                          veggie sausage sandwich?

KASIM:             You're too adorable.

RICHARD:           I should get going, still got my exams.  
                          Unlike you - doing such a leisurely degree.

KASIM:             What happens after graduation?

RICHARD:           Let's climb that mountain when we get to it.  
                          *(beat)*  
                          Talking of mountains, this place is my favourite.  
                          Almost like something out of a Brontë novel?

KASIM: Wuthering Heights?

SFX: RICHARD laughing.

KASIM: What seems huge close up  
feels tiny from here  
and

**SCENE 31.**

**INT. BRADFORD BALTI HOUSE. NEXT DAY.**

SFX: KASIM enters into the restaurant.

SID:                   What do you want?

KASIM:               Bro/

SID:                   I'm busy.

KASIM:               Please Sid. I bought you these?

SFX: KASIM pulls out a bunch of purple Hyacinths.

SID:                   Eh? What on earth are lads supposed to do with flowers?

KASIM:               They're Hyacinths? A symbol of sorrow and regret?

*Beat.*

SID:                   Go on sit down...

SFX: KASIM and SID pull up chairs and sit down.

SID:                   They smell nice.

KASIM:               —



SID: Well, what can I say? Bird magnet init. *(beat)*  
What do they call boy birds in Bratfud?

KASIM: No idea!

SID: Does your sister know about your boy bird?

KASIM: Not yet. I know I'll have to tell her at some point.  
Perhaps I'll ju 0 50 0 08apPerhaps .2 ( ) 0.2 (so) - e po po 50.461 Tf o pc

- KASIM: Inspiring *me*. You're a hard working mother; a brilliant sister and you make the best biryani in the whole world. Please never change.
- ZAYNAB: Stop it. *You'll* need to though...
- KASIM: What do you mean?
- ZAYNAB: Change. Go. Have your happily ever after: "Why did you betray your own heart? Honest people don't hide their deeds".
- KASIM: Did you just make that up?
- ZAYNAB: I expected better from you! (*Showing off with the correct pronunciation*) That Emily Brontë book of yours, *Wuthering Heights*? I found it one night when the kids had gone to bed. I couldn't put it down!
- KASIM: I'm impressed!
- ZAYNAB: Don't tell anyone. You're a bad influence Kasim, all that reading books and stuff.  
I'll probably be speaking all poetic the next time I see you.
- KASIM: Next time?
- ZAYNAB: Well, you've found somewhere to stay after graduation right?
- KASIM: Erm /

ZAYNAB: / I mean - I'm not chucking you out.

*Pause.*

KASIM: I hate you.

ZAYNAB: What?!

KASIM: You're always right...*(beat)*  
I don't think I'm ready to come back.

ZAYNAB: What about renting with a friend from uni?  
Ooh! That one I met.  
What was his name...Rashid?

KASIM: *Richard!*

ZAYNAB: He was niice!

SFX: KASIM hugging ZAYNAB.

ZAYNAB: What's that for?

KASIM: Just, because.

ZAYNAB: *(posh accent)* Good sir,  
you look dashing!  
*(Bradford accent)* Come on Heathcliff,  
go get em!

**SCENE 33.**

**EXT. BRADFORD. THE HILL OVERLOOKING THE CITY. DAY.**

SFX:



**THE END.!**