

GABE
Tell me then.

But Anthony remains silent and-

GABE
I'm not doing anything criminal.

ANTHONY
(Laughs)
Oh, are you not?

GABE
What I did last night was -- ('THE
RIGHT THING')

GABE
To tell Sam. Explain

Tah puts the money into his pocket and hands the man an envelope. The man exits, a woman in her twenties with blue hair and a manner that does encourage conversation entering as he does so. This is another of their housemates, Turri ff-

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*

TAH
(as a greeting)
Olivia.

*
*

She SNIFFS in response, then starts to head down the stairs to her basement room.

*

TAH
Think she likes me...

*

GABE
She hides it well...

TAH
What's going on with the feds coming round here last night?

GABE
Ah, it's just... work, y'know?

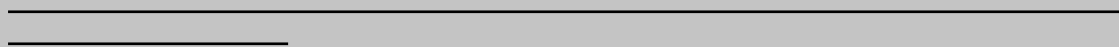
Tah nods warily. And Gabe heads towards his room, until -

GABE
Tah, could you do me a favour?

Tah shrugs - 'course.

GABE
Call me... call me "Gabo"?

And, as Tah looks at him in surprise, Gabe turns to his door-



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GABE
You hungry?

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Eyes flitting round, Gabe enters, pulls out his mobile and starts to make a call -

And he wa

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Gabe nods. But as Breck heads in, Anthony stares at Gabe in disbelief, stunned by the duplicity of someone who's always seemed so innocent, honest, Gabe glancing back uneasily-

GABE

You've got your Amazon man...

And the door CLOSES behind him...

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As Sam silently finishes their takeaway, Gabe peers through the curtains, completely on edge, waiting for Olivia to return... or Breck, until-

SAM

I'm sorry, y'know.

Gabe looks at her.

SAM

That you're in this, that...
I wish you weren't.

GABE

We'll get out of it. of us.

SAM

You don't have to sleep on the floor tonight.

Gabe blinks.

SAM

can.

GABE

not sleeping on the floor...

Pause, then-

SAM

(of the bed)

Both of us in here then?

Gabe looks at her again.

SAM

I'm not gonna jump on you, you don't have to worry...

Pause, then-

GABE

I'm not worried.

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Gabe looks up - in his current state of mind t

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SMARTLY-DRESSED WOMAN

For you.

GABE

Nah, nah, I don't want anything.

SMARTLY-DRESSED WOMAN

Just pass it on to whoever you're
working for...

GABE

No - no, this wasn't part of --
('WHAT I AGREED TO

*

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HURLING back down the marble steps two at a time, determined to catch them before they leave the building. And when he gets to the bottom, he sees that-

33

The smartly-dressed woman and man are still in the doorway, but... two uniformed police officers and one plain-clothed one are bloc

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36

Into a corridor with children's paintings on the wall, trying the first door there too, but... it's locked. He moves to the next one. Locked too. He heads towards the final one, looking back behind him, knowing that one of the uniformed officers

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GABE
For what?

IAN
The other night. It was just --

GABE
Champions League, I know.

IAN
(correcting)
A surprise. Seeing you there.

Gabe nods again.

IAN
(of Gabe's room)
Can we... ('GO IN')?

GABE
Ah, it's...

Ian looks at him - what?

GABE
Mess.

IAN
I don't care.

GABE
I do.

IAN
I'm worried about you Gabe.

GABE
You don't need to be.

IAN
I mean, you coming worried me.
That something might be wrong.

GABE
It isn't.

IAN
(quietly)
It is though, isn't it?

Gabe blinks.

IAN
I rung your control room.

GABE
What?

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IAN
Look what happened!

GABE

Pause, then

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It's the middle of the night now, but both Gabe and Sam are still awake, the TENSION between them firmly in block caps-

SAM

Everyone always blames my mum. Why do they blame the woman who bugged off after eight years more than the man who was never there at all?

Sam LAUGHS... stops abruptly. Gabe moves closer to her-

GABE

Y'know, we still know bugger all about the last twenty-odd years of...

SAM

Fire away...

GABE

Oh... uh... OK.
D'you work?

SAM

Did. At Belham's? The cafe on the green? Before it shut down.
Was where I met Haz...

Gabe looks at her. And there's a pause, then-

SAM

Have you...? Has there been anyone?
You lived with anyone like, or...?

GABE

Ah loads of people, but... not like... ('THAT')

Sam doesn't fill the gap, leaving it to Gabe to expand-

GABE

Been out with people, people I liked and that, but...

(LAUGHS)

A weirdly high number of them have preferred to keep it a secret, I mean it's hard not to start taking that personally...

SAM

(LAUGHS)

Awh Gabo, you're just... a guilty pleasure kind of guy, you know?

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*
*

*

Th

And there's a pause as Gabe looks at her for a moment, realising that she means it, then-

GABE
Leigh, there's... there's something
-- ('I HAVE TO TELL YOU')

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ROSS
(entering)
Al right?

But... Gabe stuffs his rucksack into Anthony's Locker, SHUTS it and exits instead, leaving Leigh and Ross standing there-

*

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54

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TT20

Sweat soaking the back of the Gabe of the pres

LOGAN
I'll give him a ring, tell him --
(' YOU' RE HERE')

*
*

GABE

Logan looks at him - no?

GABE
I'll do it.

And Logan nods, then-

GABE
You... you got a motor yet?

LO

SAM

GABE

He, uh, he does have a bit of form,
but... thought that was the past...

Sam stares at him incredulously.

GABE

He's gone to see my da.

Sam stares all the more.

GABE

When Da hears I've suddenly
acquired a van this week, I think
he's gonna wonder why, don't you?
Wonder what's in it...

(holds up Tah's keys)

So I'm gonna make sure he only
finds out it's mine when I'm
driving it away...

SAM

I'm coming with you.

GABE

No...

SAM

What d'you think your mate's gonna
do when he gets back?

GABE

Sam, the woman - the one who got
arrested at the museum? - she's a

Whatever Anthony's involved in...
it's serious.

SAM

I don't care.

Sam stares at him. And Gabe stares back.

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Gabe exits the house alone, gets into Tah's car and looks
round, then... nods, almost imperceptibly and-

Sam runs from the house, before clambering onto the backseat-

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Round the front, onto the road, and away - pulling the door
CLOSED,

SAM
(to Gabe, dawning)

ANTHONY (O.S.)
(to Gabe)
I gave them address - they're
coming for , they're coming...
and they won't stop...

And, as Anthony ENDS THE CALL-

TAH (O.S.)
What the fuck's going on?

Gabe and Sam turn, peering through the darkness-

Tah now standi

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