THE BREAK II - ETCHING

Ву

Emt eaz Hussain

SHOOTI NG SCRI PT

PI NK AMENDS 29/11/16

1 INT. LUCY'S BEDROOM - [DAY 1]

Local radio station playing music in the background. LUCY is sat on her bed. She is holding a dried bloodied T-shirt with a distinctive logo.

2 EXT. URBAN ESTATE - [DAY 1]

Front door slams shut. Male footsteps, trainers, walking to

We see a St. George flag hanging on the wall and racist leaflets from 'Britain's Front' a local white extremist group, all over her bedroom floor. A photo of LUCY and CONNOR during happier times on one of the 'Britain's Front' marches they used to attend. LUCY is wearing the (clean) T-shirt that she was holding in the beginning.

She stops suddenly as she hears a police siren outside her window, too close for comfort. As the police siren fades into the distance she, relieved, carries on packing, speaking to camera as she does so:

LUCY (CONT' D) Then he locks me in house cos he's scared shitless

LUCY (CONT'D)

Does send you loopy being ere in all the time though!

She packs her precious pencils, colours, and paints. Frantically starts looking through her art work wanting to pack her favourite pieces - we see dynamic sketches of the Union Jack. As LUCY flicks through they tell a story of awakening via her college art course from her nationalistic view to a more multi-cultural landscape.

LUCY (CONT'D)
I loved doing Union Jack, only cosit's like this big star - dynamic like. Sabi, me tutor she sez why not try colours, different contrasts, dint want to listen to her, but I did cos she was me tutor like, even though she's foreign, she were right.

We see a Union Jack in different colours and shades. She then shows a painting of an inner cityaEhsyaTioor-o mubl SP different

INSERT: (INT. HALLWAY / STAIRCASE - DAY): LUCY on the phone talking to SABI.

LUCY (CONT'D)
"I got something to tell you,
really important. Mohammed Karim,
know who done it. I'm suffering
family honour abuse, like you did,"
she, Sabi sez

INSERT: (INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY) ECU of SABI's mouth:

SABI

"Use your head Lucy, just like I had to".

Finished packing she zips up her hold-all and takes a moment.

We see the timer on the clock: 00:30, 00:29...

LUCY

You know when you spend time on your own like this, like a long time, like weeks that become months, focuses your brain. I know every sound and rhythm, I know his routine, I know Connor's footsteps like the sounds and beats on the digits of the clock. What each differing car sounds like.

A car pulls up in the distance outside her window.

LUCY (CONT'D)

So I uses me head, like everyone sez, I knew I got to get evidence, timing him, as he's nipped out to get a pint of milk, I found it, the T-shirt.

INSERT: (INT. KITCHEN - DAY) LUCY finding the T-shirt hidden in a bin bag underneath the kitchen sink. We hear CONNOR with a BUNCH OF LADS in the background.

LUCY (CONT'D)

It takes him approximately five minutes to get a pint of milk.

The alarm goes on the timer she had set at the beginning at five minutes.

She reads the quote <u>she's memorized</u> from SABI to herself:

LUCY

"standout firmly for justice, even as against your parents or your kin"

Throws her bed-sheets attached to a St. George flag, out of her window as an escape rope, she takes her packed hold-all, using this, she climbs out of her bedroom window...

4 4. EXT. URBAN ESTATE - [DAY 1]

She I ands in her urban estate. Looks back at the house. Then at the camera.

She runs to the car. SABI (Asian, 45ish, western clothes) gets out of the car and they hug.

SABI ushers LUCY into the car they drive off.

END.