BRIAN:

You're just jittery because of what's coming out with the Richardsons.

JACK:

I'm protecting our firm. I'm the only one around here doing it. We don't want to go on no armed robbery. Makes you too vulnerable to Old Bill.

BRIAN:

What you saying now, Jack? You wanted to do blags. That's why we're paying these excons.

JACK:

Not anymore. We're finished with blags. We get plenty from the clubs and protection.

BRIAN:

That's what the Richardsons are going down for. How much longer before the Old Bill gets round to us?

JACK:

Pills are the thing nowadays. We can't let the jungle bunnies nick it all.

BRIAN:

There wouldn't be any profit, the way you swallow them, Jack.

Pongo laughs.

JACK: What you laughing at, Pongo? You black bastard.

PONGO:

You, you white mammy rammer. You doing too much dope, Jack.

JACK: Well, I get these headaches.

BRIAN:

Take Aspros like everyone else. We can't just tear up the plan. I'll talk to Bobby about it first. Don't let him have any more, Pongo.

JACK:

(Calling) Don't you tell me, Brian -

Brian's gone with, "Yeah, yeah -"

2/ EXT PARK

BRIAN: Who handles Jack if he finds out?

BOBBY BROWN: He was my best mate, Brian. If it's my survival or his, I'd take him from behind with a hammer.

BRIAN:

Don't look now, but those two over there by the big conker tree? They've been clocking us. They might be Old Bill.

BOBBY BROWN: What shall we do, leg it?

BRIAN:

JOEY OLDMAN: That *is* a very good price.

MARGARET COURTNEY: They'll sell it as a derelict site without planning permission.

JOEY OLDMAN: #MatusoEsoogloodd17MCID 8(N:)]TJET EMC /P #MCID 18 BDC BT1 0 0 1 145.82 663.809 Tm 0.024 Tc[:

MARGARET COURTNEY: He said they would be sympathetic to an 8-story office block going up.

JOEY OLDMAN: Can your friend push that through?

MARGARET COURTNEY: It would be in his interest -

JOEY OLDMAN: It would?

MARGARET COURTNEY: I'm afraid, Joseph, he wants a block of shares in the development put aside for him. Isn't that shameful?

JOEY OLDMAN: The way -1 0 0 1 56.64 41h3CID 60 Br64MCIDI B1-3(a)-3(sid)8(e)-3()BG5nw3 BDC BTY]TJET EMC He'll grow old in prison if he's not careful.

CATH:

He's having to cope with that stupid brother of mine.

JOEY OLDMAN:

Either he learns, or learns the hard way - in prison.

CATH:

He wants to make a name for himself, that's all.

JOEY OLDMAN:

The way he's going about it, Catherine, he'll make the wrong sort of name for himself and ruin *our* reputation into the bargain.

CATH:

Perhaps you should give him another chance.

JOEY OLDMAN:

(Sharply) Catherine, don't tell me how to run my business.

JOEY OLDMAN: II had seen something in the newspaper. When are they going to trial?

GEORGE FENWICK: That depends – on the witnesses we manage to persuade to give evidence.

JOEY OLDMAN: I hope they're good witnesses, Chief Inspector. Violent criminals should be in prison.

TONY WEDNESDAY: We need your help.

JOEY OLDMAN: I don't see how I can help.

TONY WEDNESDAY: The Richardsons tried to extort money from you, Mr Oldman.

JOEY OLDMAN: Whatever my relationship with them, I'd prefer to forget it.

TONY WEDNESDAY: We understand it was painful.

JOEY OLDMAN: I just said I want to forget it. Weren't you listening, son?

TONY WEDNESDAY:

If all the witnesses take this attitude, Charlie Richardson is likely to walk free. His brother's already serving a prison sentence, but it won't keep him there long. They'll be back to their old ways.

JOEY OLDMAN: Find another way. With all the resources at your disposal, you must be able to gather sufficient evidence.

GEORGE FENWICK: We know most of what they've done both here and abroad. We have to satisfy a jury.

TONY WEDNESDAY: You can and you must -

JOEY OLDMAN: (Sharply) You want me to invent things, Mr Wednesday?

TONY WEDNESDAY: We'll put these thugs down any way we can.

JOEY OLDMAN:

Is that how our criminal justice system works?

TONY WEDNESDAY:

The cost will be to those honest citizens not brave enough to resist the Richardsons like you did. To paraphrase what the late John F Kennedy said, don't ask what this will do for you, ask what it will do for other innocent people who become the victims of these thugs.

JOEY OLDMAN: You are persuasive, Mr Wednesday. I'll think about it.

TONY WEDNESDAY: You do that.

GEORGE FENWICK: He said he would, Tony. Leave it. We're done here. Thank you for your time, Mr Oldman.

JOEY OLDMAN: You can find your own way out.

TONY WEDNESDAY: We expect to hear from you.

GEORGE FENWICK: Tony – enough! Out.

They go. Joey waits for the door to bang.

6/ EXT JOEY OLDMAN'S HOUSE

George Fenwick and Tony Wednesday come down the steps and over to their car.

TONY WEDNESDAY: Do you think he went for it, guv?

GEORGE FENWICK: We make a good hard and soft team. There's a good chance he'll think we'll start looking at him if he doesn't help.

TONY WEDNESDAY: Does he have much to hide, guv?

GEORGE FENWICK: They say behind every successful businessman there's a successful crime. I expect like most of them he's got things they don't want looked at too closely.

TONY WEDNESDAY: Maybe I'll take a closer look anyway, g

7/ INT JULIAN TYRWHITT'S BANK

Julian Tyrwhitt leads Brian into the office and closes the door.

JULIAN TYRWHITT: I rather like that suit you

MARGARET COURTNEY:

I thought the Colonel was so distinguished when I married him. Appearances can be illusory. I want to be with you all the time, Joseph.

JOEY OLDMAN: That's not possible. We knew that from the start.

MARGARET COURTNEY: I didn't know I'd fall in love with you like this.

JOEY OLDMAN: It's still not possible.

MARGARET COURTNEY: If you love me as much as you say, Joseph, we'll find a way.

JOEY OLDMAN: Divorce could be messy.

MARGARET COURTNEY: It's so difficult working with Catherine fund-raising, knowing it's her going home to you, not me.

JOEY OLDMAN: Let's not do anything hasty. Think this through.

MARGARET COURTNEY: You're so clever, Joseph. You'll find a way.

JOEY OLDMAN: I don't want to not see you. That might happen if I give evidence against the Richardson brothers.

MARGARET COURTNEY: Has someone threatened you?

JOEY OLDMAN: Only that young policeman.

MARGARET COURTNEY: I could have a word with Rab Butler about this policeman. He's a friend of the Commissioner.

JOEY OLDMAN: That might be a sledgehammer to crack a nut. Perhaps I should give evidence.

MARGARET COURTNEY: Not if it would hurt you, Joseph. JOEY OLDMAN: I don't think there's any physical danger.

MARGARET COURTNEY: Then what, darling?

JOEY OLDMAN: You have no control of events in court once barristers get going.

MARGARET COURTNEY: You're a match for any barrister, Joseph.

JOEY OLDMAN: What about scandal attaching to the Conservatives – a donor being associated with criminals?

MARGARET COURTNEY: If we had no criminal associates attached to the Tory P CATH: Do you want to tell me about it?

JOEY OLDMAN: Not yet. I've decided to give evidence against the Richardsons.

CATH: You haven't, Joseph. What on earth for?

JOEY OLDMAN: I thought you'd be pleased. We're leading the right sort of life now, doing the right thing. I want to be able to walk down the street and have people point to me and say, there goes a brave and honest man.

CATH: As long as they don't say, there goes a fool off to prison.

JOEY OLDMAN: It's the right thing to do, Catherine.

CATH: What if those tricky barristers bring up any of your past deals?

JOEY OLDMAN: I'm a match for any of them.

CATH: Well, something must have happened to make you like this.

JOEY OLDMAN: I'm relieved to be doing the right thing. I'll give George Fenwick a ring. Have him come to the office for my statement.

He goes out.

BRIAN (NARRATOR): Joey made a statement about the Richardsons torturing him. He was careful not to mention the source of the money they were trying to get from him. If Joey could withstand the pain of having his teeth being pulled out with pliers and not tell where the money was, he was confident of not revealing anything in court. Meanwhile, Jack was resisting seeing the winds of change. He refused any part of our new firm. Not only that he said it shouldn't exist. That was depressing. I hoped he'd change his mind. Bobby Brown and Denny Jones were equally depressed when we met to talk about it in the Greyhound Pub just behind Barkers in Kensington. We met there because Denny kept a bedsit in the square and used it to shag women without his wife knowing. Bobby's reaction was surprising.

10/ INT GREYHOUND PUB

Brian, Denny Jones and Bobby Brown are at the bar.

BOBBY BROWN: That's cushty, Brian.

BRIAN: What do you mean? Cushty? Jack said no.

BOBBY BROWN: I heard you. Cushty. Time to dump Jack and have it ourselves.

Your uncle is becoming a liability. He seems to think his brief exchange with Princess Margaret gets him in anywhere.

12/ INT JACK'S CLUB

Brian is at the bar when Pongo comes through with another man, Ewan Walsh.

BRIAN: Pongo? What's the rush?

PONGO: Where's Jack? Walshie's gotta talk to him.

BRIAN: Locked in the office – taking his medicine.

PONGO: Why d'you let him, Brian? You know it does his head in.

BRIAN:

I can't stop him. I wouldn't go in there Ewan – Pongo's the only one who can handle him like this.

EWAN WALSH: Then maybe I'll have a drink.

BRIAN: I heard you were on the wagon.

EWAN WALSH: Well now, Brian, I hit a little bump in the road and didn't I fall off? I did so. I'll be having a vodka and tonic, no tonic.

BRIAN: What's Pongo so worked up about?

EWAN WALSH: All I did was tell him Denny Jones was in the Castle in Brixton shooting his mouth off about Jack. Saying he's a slag and how his firm had had him over.

BRIAN: (Anxious) Did he say how?

JACK: (Coming through) What was he saying, Ewan?

EWAN WALSH: I thought you'd want to know, Jack - Denny working for you, so.

JACK:

(Outraged) You had that job without me?

DENNY JONES: Wanker like you couldn't rob my nan's pension -

JACK: We'll see about that – (He hits him.) What d'you do with the money?

BOBBY BROWN: He's a blagger, Jack – s'what he does -

JACK: No one asked you, Bobby – I said we didn't want that sort of aggro -

BRIAN: What's he to do, if not blagging? Sweep up in the cub?

JACK: If I tell him to – And you, Brian. And Bobby.

BRIAN: (Angry) Ballocks – BRIAN: Leave off, you maniac, he's on our side -

JACK: Where's the money? Where - ? (Hitting him again.)

BRIAN: (Intervening) Jack. Stop! You'll kill him -

JACK: Get up, you treacherous dog – get up.

BRIAN: Jack! Enough. (Checks Denny.) He's gone. You've killed him -

JACK: Well – he had it coming.

The door opens and Leah staggers in half doped in sleep.

LEAH: What's going on? Is he dead?

JACK: Get out, Leah. Go back to bed -

LEAH: You've killed that man -

JACK: Take a sleeping pill -

He pushes her towards the bedroom.

LEAH: I won't go into the sitting room ever again – you killed -

JACK: Shut up or you'll get the same -

He pushes her towards the bedroom -

JACK:

Brian and Bobby Brown lift the dead weight as Pongo opens the door.

PONGO: It's all clear, Bri – I'll take care of Jack.

The door is shut.

14/ INT CAR

Brian climbs in, slamming the door. Bobby Brown turns from the driver's seat.

BOBBY BROWN: I'm not going out to that pig farm, Brian. Denny was a pal of mine.

BRIAN: He still is. He's not dead, Bobby.

BOBBY BROWN: He's not. Jack thought he was.

BRIAN: That's what he wanted to believe. He thinks he's still got a killer punch.

BOBBY BROWN: Then we'd better take him to the hospital.

BRIAN: No, they might call Old Bill. I know a good doctor who'll fix him up.

BOBBY BROWN: (Starting the car.) You did brilliant, Bri. Brilliant, son. Jack'll go mad and kill the lot of us he finds out.

BRIAN: He'd better not. I'll see the fence, try and spring some money, send Denny out to Spain.

BOBBY BROWN: It had better be soon.

BRIAN: We might have to do something drastic about Jack..

He drives away.

15/ INT HARRINGEY DOG TRACK

Tannoy calling the running as the dogs fly around the course after the mechanical hare.

BRIAN:

Looks like the hare wins again, Julian.

JULIAN TYRWHITT:

Thank you. I'm not likely to forget.

Rita goes out.

BRIAN: You're doing all right, dad – with six secretaries now.

JOEY OLDMAN: Clerks. Rita's my only secretary.

BRIAN: You decided to give evidence against the Richardsons.

JOEY OLDMAN: Unless someone stands up to them, Brian, these thugs will go on a burdening society. Would you like some tea?

BRIAN: Why not?

JOEY OLDMAN: Will you pour it? I take mine black these days.

BRIAN: Blimey, it tastes bad enough with milk and sugar!

JOEY OLDMAN: Then why do you drink it?

BRIAN:

Habit, I suppose. Like coffee and wine. (He pours the tea.) What do you think about loaning me a bit of money?

JOEY OLDMAN: Not much. What interest? Have you thought about that?

BRIAN: Eh, no. I thought family would be different.

JOEY OLDMAN: Money makes no distinction. I thought you were doing okay with Jack and the clubs.

BRIAN:

It's wages. I have a lot of expenses with the flat and the car and clothes. I want to help out a friend who's got to get away.

JOEY OLDMAN: Is he wanted by the police?

BRIAN:

Jack's his problem right now.

JOEY OLDMAN: Leah told your mother Jack killed a man at his flat.

BRIAN: What did mum do?

JOEY OLDMAN: What could she do? Leah was a bit vague about the details.

BRIAN: Jack's under the impression he killed him. This is who we want to send away.

JOEY OLDMAN: Was he one of the robbers of that security truck?

Brian remains silent.

JOEY OLDMAN: Not hard to deduce, Brian. You came here yakking about a robbery and looking to fence money. It's good you're being more closed up.

BRIAN: Much good it did me.

JOEY OLDMAN: Who did you get to handle the money?

Brian remains silent again.

JOEY OLDMAN: Let me guess, that crook Tyrwhitt?

BRIAN: You should be on telly, dad, reading people's minds.

JOEY OLDMAN: Now we've established that, what sort of rate did he charge you?

BRIAN: Seventy percent - when it clears.

JOEY OLDMAN: What's to clear?

BRIAN: When the money's safely out of the country.

JOEY OLDMAN:

Did he give you any so far?

BRIAN: He advanced me a grand.

JOEY OLDMAN: Then that, Brian, is all you're likely to see.

BRIAN: He can't do that. He can't.

JOEY OLDMAN: He's already done it. What can you do? Go to the police? Did you tell him Jack wasn't involved?

BRIAN: He asked me. I told him no.

JOEY OLDMAN:

Oh Brian, too much information again. He's got your money and knows there will be no consequences. You can't go to the police, Jack won't come after him.

BRIAN:

The guys who blagged the money might.

JOEY OLDMAN:

He'll simply say, I gave all that was due to Brian Oldman. Either that or he'll call the police and say these thugs are menacing him. Who will the police believe?

BRIAN: I'll kill him. I'll kill him.

JOEY OLDMAN: No. you won't Brian. Chalk it down to experi

No, you won't, Brian. Chalk it down to experience and learn from it. Meanwhile, you should think about your future.

BRIAN: With Jack? Is there is one.

JOEY OLDMAN:

If the Richardsons trial goes the way the prosecution hopes, the police will have the wind in their sails. It'll be the Krays next, after them your lot. Time to get out, before it's too late, Brian.

BRIAN:

Easier said than done. The only way I could get out is by giving him up, dad.

JOEY OLDMAN:

It always comes to that in the end. Is your own freedom worth more than his? Think seriously about the means. Find something that won't involve you with the police.

PROSECUTOR: What was that business?

JOEY OLDMAN: None I knew of I don't know any businessman by that name nor have I had any dealings with such a person.

DEFENCE BARRISTER:

Weren't you in fact holding a great deal of money for this person?

JOEY OLDMAN:

I don't see how, when I don't know such a person.

DEFENCE BARRISTER:

This was, in fact, illicit money you were changing for Mr Reynolds.

JOEY OLDMAN:

If that was why I had my teeth pulled out by the Richardsons, I'm more outraged that they got the wrong information.

DEFENCE BARRISTER:

The truth is you didn't have your teeth removed by two of the men in the dock as you claim.

JOEY OLDMAN:

I did. Even the mention of their name makes my face ache.

DEFENCE BARRISTER:

In fact, Mr Oldman, having heard malicious rumours started by enemies of the Richardsons, you sought to take advantage and not pay them the £38,000 you owed them.

JOEY OLDMAN:

That's nonsense. I've never owed them a penny, or anyone else. Never a lender nor borrower be, is my motto.

DEFENCE BARRISTER:

Are you not related by marriage to the notorious gangster, Jack Braden?

JOEY OLDMAN:

Notorious, I don't know. Mr Braden has had some scrapes with the law. Unfortunately one can't always choose one's in-laws when getting married.

DEFENCE BARRISTER:

Yet you took advantage of his notoriety to advance your business, did you not?

JOEY OLDMAN:

My wife and I used my mother-in-law's house as security to start in business. We worked day and night to build that business, we didn't take holidays or buy a car or new clothes or toys for our son. When we eventually sold ma-in-law's house we paid Jack back with interest. That's the only business we've had together.

DEFENCE BARRISTER:

Isn't your relationship with Mr Braden somewhat closer than you make out?

JOEY OLDMAN: It's never been close since his army days when he fell out with my wife.

DEFENCE BARRISTER: He also fell out with the Richardsons, rather badly over a business deal when Jack Braden tried to cheat them -

JOEY OLDMAN: Seems an awful lot of people have been trying to cheat your clients.

Some people in court laugh.

JOEY OLDMAN: I didn't do any deal with them for copper, only the gold certificates.

DEFENCE BARRISTER: Which you purchased below market price with a great deal of cash?

JOEY OLDMAN: Yes.

DEFENCE BARRISTER: Money you were holding for Mr Reynolds.

JOEY OLDMAN: Yes – I mean no, I don't know Mr Reynolds or his money.

DEFENCE BARRISTER: Is it yes, or is it no, Mr Oldman? You no longer seem sure.

JOEY OLDMAN: I'm sure. It's no. I do not know Bruce Reynolds.

DEFENCE BARRISTER: Is Mr Poynolds called Bruce 2 I thought I referred t

Is Mr Reynolds called Bruce? I thought I referred to him as Brian. In fact, I know I did. So you do in fact know Bruce Reynolds?

JOEY OLDMAN: (Recovering) No, neither Brian nor Bruce or any other Mr Reynolds.

DEFENCE BARRISTER: Isn't your entire evidence a tissue of carefully woven lies to cover your own nefarious dealings and the fact that you were trying to cheat Charles and Edward Richardson out of what you owe them?

JOEY OLDMAN: That's a lie. They pulled my teeth -

DEFENCE BARRISTER:

No further questions -

JOEY OLDMAN: They pulled my teeth out because they're sadists - They go.

JOEY OLDMAN: Why am I suddenly Joey again, not Joseph?

CATH: You work it out, you're such a clever man.

She strides away. Engleburt Humperdink is heard singing, Please Release Me.

19/ INT NEW SCOTLAND YARD

John Redvers is waiting in the ante room of the commissioner's office. The buzzer sounds.

SECRETARY: The commissioner is ready for you now, Inspector Redvers.

JOHN REDVERS: Thank you.

He gets up, goes over, knocks the door and enters.

SIR JOHN WALDRON: Come in, Redvers, have a seat.

John Redvers steps in, closes the door and takes a seat.

SIR JOHN WALDRON: This is Assistant Commissioner Westbrook. You know Supt Slipper.

JOHN REDVERS: Yes, sir.

SIR JOHN WALDRON: Do you know why we're here at nine o'clock in the evening? It's not because we're workaholics.

The two senior officers laugh.

SIR JOHN WALDRON:

We've scored a great success with the Richardsons being found guilty of extortion and grievous bodily harm. Personally I think 25 years wasn't a long enough. Now we move on. The Krays and the Braden gang. I understand from Supt Slipper you're related to Braden and his sidekick Brian Oldman.

JOHN REDVERS: Something I try to keep quiet about, Sir John.

SIR JOHN WALDRON: You're an exceptional policeman, Redvers, and a lawyer. The job needs more like you. JOHN REDVERS: I like the job, sir. SUPT SLIPPER: He's the one, sir.

SIR JOHN WALDRON:

Good. I'm going to provide you with the resources for the task, Redvers. And the rank. As of now you are a Detective Superintendent, possibly the youngest ever in the Met. You'll report to Detective Chief Supt Slipper. No one else. We want to mount a serious attack on the remaining gangs, and woe betides any corrupt officer who gets in your way.

BRIAN (NARRATOR):

Superintendent John Redvers floated out of the Commissioner's office, hardly believing what had happened to him. He wanted to give his mother the good news, but she and her husband refused to have a telephone in the house. Next he thought of Sonia Hope, the woman he'd started the course at Bramshill with, but her number was answered by a man who said she was long gone and married. He eventually tracked her down under her married name of Wednesday to an address in Croydon. He didn't really want to see Tony Wednesday, but was prepared to in order to share his news with Sonia. She answered the door in a bathrobe, and had let herself go. That was a shock to him, but he had low expectations on the women front. Over a cup of tea they got the whole of each other's news. She was thrilled at his promotion.

20/ INT SONIA'S HOUSE

JOHN REDVERS: Why don't you come back to work, Sonia?

SONIA:

You've got to be kidding. With Tony screwing every skirt that passes his door. He even started an affair with my cousin after I'd lost the baby.

JOHN REDVERS:

It was probably a shock to him too – losing the baby.

SONIA:

1000 volts wouldn't shock him. What about you?

JOHN REDVERS:

I was married. It didn't work out. Chained to the desk.

SONIA:

I'm sure someone else will come along. Someone as good as you, John.

JOHN REDVERS: (A beat) Who knows. (A beat) Sonia... SONIA: John...

JOHN REDVERS: Sonia... Look, I'm putting a special squad together to investigate corrupt policemen. You